#### THE-

Nyne fyrst Bookes of the Enci-DOS OF VIRGIL CONVERTED INto Englishe pearse by Thomas Phaer Doctour of Phisike, with so muche of the tenthe Booke, as since his beath coulde be sounde in unperfit papers at his house in milgarran sozest in pendooke spice.



PRINTED AT LONDON

by Rouland Hall , for Nicholas Englande.

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Nyme fyrih Bookes of the Briefs

One of the First Conference of the Briefs

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FRINTED AT LONDON

by Rouland Hill , for Micholas Englande,

1562,

## To the ryght honorable and my

Verye good Lorde Syr Nicholas Bacon knyght,
Lozde Reeper of the great Seale
of Englande.

Hilest God gave lyfe and health to Thomas Phaer Doctour of Philike , I had some moore frendly familiaritie with him then moste men had. In whych respect he did before his last departynge downe from hence into Penbroke shire of speciall trust leave in my handes the eight and ninth bookes of Virgilles Eneidos, by him translated into Englyshe verse. And promised to vie all hys possible diligence for the finis Thing of the other three bookes then otterly unbegonne: Declarynge moreouer unto me that hys verye mynde and purpose was not onely to prynt the former part agayne for reformation of some faultes oversbypt boon the first imprese sion, but also hauyng finished the same to dedicate the whole worke Into your Lordship, whome he tooke for a speciall Patrone and frendly fauorer bothe of hym and hys doings. Albeit, it pleased God to prevent hym by death so as he coulde not make an ende thereof: yet since he lyked to com= mit these two bookes into my handes onely. The foarce of death shall not be able through my default to make hys worke dye: Neither shall hys good entent be frustrate in makyng your lordship the Patrone thereof. For as his frend that honoureth thys his vertuous acte, I do herewith present unto your honour the first seven bookes newly prynted, the

the two latter bookes as I had them with his owne bande roughly written, not throughly corrected, and so much of the tenth booke as poon diligent searche emongest his secrete writynges at hys house in kilgarron foreste in Pens broke shiremy selfe coulde fynde or come by. Marie it should appeare by the two verses in the ende of this booke by hym translated vpon his death bed the very day before he dyed, which he fent unto me subscribed with his left hand the ve of the right hande beyng taken awaye, through the hurte whereof he dyed) that he had gone so much further as those ver ses be in Virgilles tenth booke. But whether it were so or not so there can no certeintie be knowen: because there is or can no more be founde then here is prynted. I do therefore on his behalfe most humbly beseche your Lordship to receive this his trauaile with fauour into your protection, whereby it shall not onely be the more welcome to the worlde, but also be defended from the blame whiche some perhappes wolde otherwise impute unto it, commyng forth not so perfectlye pullyshed as it woulde have been yf lyfe had lasted him so long as he might have had the overlooking of it him selfe. The God of all goodnesse guyde you with his continuall grace. From London the . vj. of luly. 1562.

Your Lordshippes humbly cuer to commaunde.

and distance of the controls of the william Wightman.

## A generall somme whereof

and an unuall the twelve Bookes of Cneldos, famin and

Hen Trop was destroyed by the Grekes, and thest mofte of nobilitie flaine, Eneas beinge fonne to prince Anchifes, and begotten of Menus, a man of mode valiaunt conrage and vertue (after great Claughter made on his enemies) was forced to fice his countrey, and taking with him his Images and Goddes, Whome he than worthipt for his anouries, withoraw him felfe to the fea, with his fonne Alkanius, and his olde father Anchis fes and familie, to whome a great number of Trolans, from enery quarter reforted, and forning togethers bnber him, eres aed a naup of twenty thippes and departed to feas, perswaded by their Goddes, that they Goulde come to a land, where their kingbome houlde flogifhe. Firfte be arrived in Thacia, and would have remained there, but bnder Canding that yonge Dos livozus his colin was murthered there by the king thereof, for his golo, be fogloke that covetous lande, after be bad builded a citie, called of bis name Oneas . From thence he failed into Candy, where he was fettled a while, but he felt his prophecte wronge erpounded, and was put from thence by a peffilence. Than remembainge that his auncient fogefathers came out of Italy, and beinge better inftructed by his Goddes, that Italy Moulde be his place and kingdome appointed : he cut another courfe to the land of Chaonia, where one Belenus raigned, bes ing his kiniman a Eroian, of whome he learned many things touchinge his Pophecie, and was newly refrethed with men, armour, and treasour. De passed fro thence to the gle of Sciell, and was there wel received of king Acestes his colin, a there be buried his olde father Anchifes, by whiche time, feuen peres were ¥.3.

Toors A declaryng.

were almost expired . Than having but a thort fourney to Itas Ip, be went thitherwards out of Scicil, and by the way was taken with an hogrible tempeft, and baiuen from 3 talp an ertre. me course, to the countrey of whyte Moores in Affrike, and after ertreme desperation, was honozably there enterteyned of & Queene Dibo a wfoowe, with whom be forned in loue, and remained till bis Goddes commaunted him foath, and thence be returned in all haff into Sciell. There for his fathers honour he beutled games of actuitie, and let forthe his Dbite or peres minde, with great folempnitie and triumphe, buildinge a citie called Acella, where he left much of his people, and with the refibue arrived in Italy at Comas, but by the way he loft Walle nurus his chiefe maifter and Pilot. At Cumas that time binber a gozgeons temple , Sibly the Prophetiffe enhabited becpe in the grounde, of whome at length be obteined, to be conducted to Limbo, and to fpeake with the foule of his father Anchifes, and paffed with her through all the places infernall, and at laft to the fieldes of bliffe, whome the Pagans tooke for thepe Waravife: where be conferred with his father, and of him was infirmcted of all his predefinations and fortunes: but before he pefcended with Sibly, he burico his noble Trompettour Wife. nus. At his coming by he buried his nurle, & called that coaft of ber name Caieta. Then be came fante into Tiber with all bis thippes, and landed his people, and thostip compounded to mar rie Lauinia, the doughter of king Latinus there raignynge, who before tyme was prompled to kyng Turnus, bpon which occasion arose warre betwene the two kinges, wherein most of all Italy confpired against Cneas, but be with belpe of a pooze king called Guander, and of one Tarchen captaine of a great people of Etrutia, Who had erpulled Bezentius they? heng for his tyranny, bid to balfauntly behaue bym felfe, that afert

A declaryng.

bat, and wanne the Ladye and the kyngdome by conquest.

Of whose isewe afterwarde proceeded the greatest

Princes of the worlde, by whome Kome was
founded, that sometyme was ruler of the but,

uersal earth, eyet amonge al christen king,

bomes beareth no lytle swaye of au,

thoritie and dominion.

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#### FINIS!

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after mod grouping conflectes, he delve kyng Kanang in come but, and indange the Leoperand the dyngvorme by conqued.

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Housed, that formething which at the time land vertel earth, and among a chief the time.

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FINIS.

# THE FYRSTE BOKE of the Encidos of

VIRGILL

That my flender Deen Pope in berle was wont to founde of woods, and nert to that I taught for husbande men the grounds how frute unto their gredie lust thei might confirmance of trayne to bring,

Other bes kes made by Mirgill befoze thus greatwork

A woozke of thankes: Lo now of Pars & dzeadfull warrs I fing, Of armes, and of the man of Aroy, that first by fatall flight Did thence arrive to Lauine lande that now Italia hight. But shaken soze w many a stozme by seas & land ptost And all foz Junos endles wzath y wzought to have had him lost. And sozowes great in wars, he bode ere he the walls could frame Of mighty Rome, & bzing & gods taduaunce & Komaine name. Downuse direct my song to tell foz what offence and why: What ailyd so the quene of gods to dzyve thus cruelly This noble pzince of bertue mylde from place to place to toile, Such paines to take: may heavely mynds so soze in racour boile?

he calles for bittine power.

There was a town of auncient tyme Carthago of old it bigbt, Againft Italia & Tybers mouth lay loof at feas aright: Both riche in wealth & tharve in war, the people it beld of Trzet This town about al townes to raile was Junos moft belyze, Folfoke ber feate at Samos ple and bere ber armes the fet, Her chere, and here the myndes to make (if all godds do not let) An emprae all the world to rule: but hard the had beforne (torne affiche as Fro Trop hould rple a flock, by whom their to wies hould all be therwise called 1.5 That far & wpde thould beare o rule, fo fearce in war to feele That Lyby lad deftroy thei fould fo fortune turnes the wheele, bya, bio worthip For feare of that, & calling efte the olde war to her mynde That the at Troy had been befoge fog Grekes ber frends fo kynde Juno whi ch was ene De from her hart the causes old of weath and soze distaine mie to trot Was flaked pet, but in her breft high fopte did Rill remain. How Paris Menus beautte praifed, e bers eftemed at naught She abhorres of flock & Banimede who Jone to heane had raught, Thus flamed in ber moode, the keft through al the feas to throwe

Ebe entet of this ming of Rome.

The fely poore remain of Trope that Grekes had lafed fo lowe. And them that wild Achilles wath, had fpared aline at lat From Italy the thought to kepe, till definies thould be paft. only to tell And many a yeare they wandzed wyde, in feas and fondzie pyne, the begin: So houge a worke of werght it was, to buylo of Kome flygne

Scant from the fyght of Scicil ple, their failes in mery aray went bnder wynd, ethrough fleas, e falt fome made their way:

Juno fret: ting with her Celfe.

When Juno her bethought again of her immoztal wonnb Unto ber felf. And hal 3 thus be conquerd and confound? And hall I leane it thus o he-hall vet this Troyan king For all my worke to Italie this people fafely bring? I trow the bestage wils it fo: but opo not Pallas burne A fleets of Greekes, and in the feas them all did suerturne For one mans finne and for the faut of Afar made to fall? She theele the fiers of mighty Jone from thies byon them all. And brownd their thips, & he him felf w whirlewynde fet a ficr All smoking on the rocks the kell his carcas to expier. But I that quene of goos am cald and lifter of Joue in throne And eke his wyfe, bow long I war withis pooze focke alone? So many a perece who that now dame Junos goobead knowe:

De thostly opon myne altars who oue honours will bestow? Thus rolling in her burning beeft the ftraight to Colia bred Beolia a Into the coutrey of cloudy fkpes where bluftring wyndes abpoe. Bing Colus the waatling wynds in caues he locks full lowe: mindy cou trep.

In paifon Grong the ftoames he kepes fozbioden abzode to blowe Thei foz distaine w murmour great at euery mouth dorage, But bea loft with mace in hand their force both affnage.

If he fe bib not: tands and feas & fkyes they would fo fweepe Within a while, that all were gone. Therfage in bongcons depe

Almighty Jone did close them bp, and hilles hath ouerset and made a king, & should know whe to louse them, when to let Withom to entreat this Juno came, and thus to him the fpake:

Bing Colus, foz bnto thee the great god hath betake

And given thee leans to lift the flouds & calm to make them fill: Dn Eprhen feathere failes a fleete that beares me no good wit.

To Italy thei mynde to paffe, a nelve Erop there to bploe.

In angrie Let out the wonds & all their thipps do drowne w waters wploe, Goddelle. Difperfe the al to fondaie thoges og whelme them bowne to bepe.

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#### of Encidos.

Of goodly Ladies feuen and feuen about me I do keve. Withereof the faireft of them all that cald is Deiopey. Shalbe thyne owne for evermore, mp mynde if thou obey, And of a goodly fon (quod the) the thall thee make a fper.

To that faio Colus: D quene: what nedes all this defper? Commaund me dame, 3 muft obey, mp dutie it is of right, By you this kingdom first I gat, and grace of Joue on hight. Pou make me fit among the goos at banketts this pe know, you gave me might thefe formy wonds to frain or make to blow. De turnd his fword when this was faid, & through o hit be putt And at that gap with zogs atones f wynds furth out thet rutht. The whirlewinds to f land went out, & then to feas thei flewe, Both Caft & Welt, & from the fands the wanes aloft thei thabe. The floamy South again the cliues the waters dayue fo hye. That cables al began to crack, and men for dreed to crpe, Anone was taken fro Troians eves both light and light of fonne & fodeine And on the fea the grym darke night to close all in begonne. The thonders roard, & lightning lept full oft on every fpbe, There was no man but prefent death before his face efpyde. Cheas than in every lymme with cold began to quake,

stozme:

m hads by throwen to beaues aloft his mone thus gan be make. D ten tomes treble bleffed men that in their parents fight Befoze the laftely walls of Trop, did lofe their loues in fight Diomedes, balfaunt loed & gupd of Greekes molt fout, Could & not of thy force baue fallen, & theb my lyfe right out? In Groian feelas: where Dectoz ferce ipeth bnber Achilles lauce is mifera King Serpedon & many a logo, how bliffull was their chaunces ble. whole bootes witheir armes & Gelbes in Simois waters linkes, As he thus fpake, the posthe blaft his failes brake to & brinkes Unto the fapes the waves them lift, their ozes bin all to tozne, Away goth belme, and w the lurge & thip lyde downe is bozne, In come the feas, and breas hills fome hang in fluds aboue, Some down the gaping water fends againft the fands to fout. a pitcous There thre at ones the Sothern wynd into the rocks hath caft (So thei call flones that in the feas lyke altars lye full faft) And thee the Caftern wonde also (that pitie it is to thinke) Dut of the bepe into the fholdes and quicklands made to linke. And one that men of Lycia land trufty Dontes belde,

brownsha

tempelt.

A.11.

Afore

Afoze his face there fel a fea that made the puppe to velbe. And hedlong bown the mafter falls, & thayfe the keele aground The water whicide, & at the laft the wylde fea fwallowd round. Than might pou fee both bere t there, men w their armer: fwim The robes and painted pompe of Trop lap fleting on the baim, And now the hips where Ilionee, and where Achates arong, And where as Abas went, and where Alethes living long, The wether had won, through fribs f leas came wonders faft: When fodenly the god peptune byfterte bim al agaft. frend in With wonder how fo great a rage hould hap to him bntold, extremitie And fozth his noble face he putts the waters to behold. There faw he how Eneas thipps through all the feas befpred, And Troian folks pozound w flood & floames faine ouer bead. Anon the craft thereof he knew, and Juno his lifters pas. Strait by their names he calls & windes who than began retyze. Are you fo bold you blattes (quod he) without my licence here The lands and fkies and feas also with such a ftozme to flere? I will be gupte: but first is best the floods to fet in stap, And after this for your deferts be fure I shall you pay. In halt begone, go tell your king the feas is not his charge, But buto me that lot befell with mace theforked large. Pot here but in his caues of wonde, his court go bid him kepe. There let him if he lift, pou blaffs enclose in pallon depe. This froken, wa thought he makes the swelling feas to celle And Sunne to Wine, & clouds to fle, that did the fkies oppzeffc. The Mermatbes ther withal appeares, & Triton feetes aboue, And with his forke thei al the thips fro rocks do loftly moue, Then letts be lofe the perious fandes that thips away may apde, And on the fea ful fmothe his chare with wheles he made to rpde. And loke as in a people foute whan chaungeth to betyde The multitude to make a fray of wit full often wybe, That Rones & weapons flyes abroad, & what come furt to hand, Some faoman comth, that for his right is loved of al the land: Anon thei cealle and filence make, and bown thei lay their rage To harke at him, & he w weche their wood myndes doth alwage. So fel this deadly fray at lea, when Beptune bad controlde The waters wyld, & through the feas his chare abroad had rolde.

The men of Troy unto the shore that next was in their sight

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D bediece of maters.

## of Eneidos.od T

Made half to drawe, and on the coff of Affrica they light. Far in the Coze there lyeth an yle and there befydes abay. ma here fro the chanell deve the hauen goeth in and out alway. de redails Dn either fpde the roches hie; to heaven bp cipme to growe, And bnder them the ail fea lpeth, for there no breth can blo be. Chucan to But greene wood like a garlad growes the bybes the al with hade, And in the midds a pleafaut caue there flands of nature made, Hoperies mi Withere fits p Dimphes amog p fpzings in feates of mole & ffone Withe thips are in no gables neve nozankers neve they none. Then from the thip to walke a lande Cneas longpo foze, And chofe of all the number feuen & brought w him to thore. There by a banke their wery limmes of falt fea bid thei fretche, And first Achates from the fint a fparke of frer bib fetche Which be received in matter meete, and bye leaves lated about. Than vitells out they land a lande with feas welnere ymarve. And come to bale they let, and fom w frones they baufye bard, Therewhylest Cneas by the rocke was gone to walke on hye, To fee where any thips of his aftray he might efpre, If Capcus armes byon the laple, oz Capis happs to home. Ro boate in fight, but on the those the harts there flobe arome: And after them the herd behinde along the valley fedde. We flaped, e of his bowe & bolts Achates fraite him fperbe. The chief that breft bare their heads, abown with barts he keft, And to the woods he folowed than with lyke pursuite thereft. He left the not till feuen of them were faine with bodies greate. To matche the nuber of his fhipps that no we had nebe of meate. Than to the hanen he doth the flelhe among his men deuide, And pipes of wine departed eke that was abourde that tide Withich good Aceftes had the giuen when they fro Scicile went. And than to cheere their heavy harts to theis words he him bent. D mates auod be, f many a wo baue bioden and boane erethis, Wagle have we fene, & this alfo thall ende when gods will is. Through Scilla rage (you wot) & through o rozing rocks we paft Laptayne Shough Ciclops thoze was ful of fear, pet cam we through at laft Bluck by your harts & baine fro thence both thought & feare away To thinke on this may pleasure be perhaps another day. With paines e many a bauger fore by fondie chauce we wende. As come to Italia, where we truft to fpnde our refting ende, and A.III. 20111111

Of hei wer buuen to Marke.

Cafe aftre tranaile

Good de fort of a

Alire il B name of Eneas is Described in Mirgill a perfite wife man and balis marke tt.

MI TENESSIS

And where p belinges baue becreed Trops kingdoms eft to rife. 15e bolde, harden not pour felfes take eafe when eafe applife. Thus fpake be the, but in bis bart huge cares him had oppzeft, Under the millymling hope with outward eyes, full beaup was his breft, than all belly them to the prape, the bankettes gan beginne, the fkinnes from of the fleth they pluciand eke thentrailes in in. Some cut their thares, & quaking pet on baoches gan to baople, thepart of Some blew & fper to burne, t fome their caludzons fet to borle. Good cheere they made & fee them fall as on the graffe they fat, mith wine and bittels of the best and red deare good and fat. Mhan meate was bone & honger paft, trenchers by were take, nunte cap: Wreat ferch & talking for they? fredes f were behind they make. taine if pe In hope and dreed of them they frand, & whether a line they be De what is elles of them become or thall they hem euer fee. But chiefly good Eneas opd the cafe full foze lament Of Coute Dontes and Amicus whom the feaes had bent And other whiles he frahed fore for Licus pitcons fall. And mabty Glas and Cloanthus mourd he most of all.

> And now an ende therof ther was, when Joue him felf on hie Beheld & feas where thyps do faple and broad londs bnder fkpe. And from the toppes of beauens about he kelt his eves aboline. And Caped to loke on affrike land & who there bare the crowne. And but o him as to and fro his carefull mynd be cake Came Menus in, and lad the was bnipke ber cuftome patt. With teares about her eyes so bright the thus began to vlayne: Dking (p the) that over be all both gods and men boff rapone For everyore, and with thy dintes of lighting makelf a fright: What bath my fon Cneas wrought or spoke agapnethy might? Withat hath the symple Trojans done that after turmentes all. From Italy to keve them of the world is made to small? Soutpme pe faid ther fulo arife (whan reres wer come about) The men of Kome that of the ligne of Trop hould be fo fout. That feas & londes Gould to their rule both far & npe fuppzette. Wahat makes D mighty father now your will away to beeffe? In hope therof pluis I toke the fall of Arop fo lyaht, And thought amedes thuis now be made & pleafur paynte quyte But now & fee the fame mischaunce the poze men pet to chase. Ta bat ende therof Gall we awayte at your almighty grace?

Antenox

#### of Encidos.

Antenoz through the middes of Grece had fortune fauf to feale. And to Lyburnus kingdome came as definge lift to deale alle Quen to the middes therof, & bead wberout I pmauus fpaings, Wahere iffues nine the fea makes in , foz nois f mountain rings. Det fo; the men of Trop to owell a citie bylt he there, Dabua by name, gauethem lawes carmes of Trop to beare. Dow lyeth he there in pleafaunt reft no wight him both Difeafe, But we pour fock whom to f ftarres of beane admit you pleafet Dur thous deftroped (4 abborre to thinke) & for the cruell fpite Of one alone, we be betraped and fpoplyo of our right, De to the coaftes of Italy for ought we can attayne. Is this the fathers love we fpno-fo fablith you my raygne: The maker of the Gods and men to ber all fwetelp imples With contnaunce fuch as fro f fkies v ftozmes & couloes eriles. And (wetely kolt bys boughter bere & ther withall be fpeakes: Feare not (o be) the mes good hap, for none their fortune breaks. Thy kyngdome profper thall, and eke the walles I thee behight Thou halt fee rife in Laupne land and grow ful great of might. prophetes And thou the fonne Cneas fout to heaven thait barng at lat. Amonge the gods be fure of this, my mynd is fired faft. And now to thee disclose & Shall (for fore & fee thee bout) The long discourse of destenpes that peres hall bapng about. Great warre in Italy bane be Mall, ere be the people wplo May bnoertread, elerneto lyuc, and than the citie bplo. That fommers thre ere be thall fpt as king them hall renew. And winters thre, before he can the Kutple all subdewe. Than thail Afkani? (now a childe) whose name pulus boaht, (Was Plus cald when Trops effate & kingdome ftode bpapaht) Eill fpace of thirtie percs erpire his kyngdome hall obtanne, And he from Laupne thall translate the olde state of the rapgne, And frongly fortifre the towne of Albalong hall be, Ta here whole thre hudged peres & flock of Bectoz kings halbe. Mill glia quene, wichild by Bars two twinnes to light thal baing Romulus who wolues that nurle, & proude therof he growes y falbe king. and the He Komulus Chall take the rule and op the walles Chall frame Di mightie Kome, and Komaines all hall call the of bis name, Do ende to their effate I fet, ne termes of trme oz place, But endles hall their empire growe, and Junos cruell grace

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thus bere nourilleb of a the abolts.

That now is feare the grouse beneth turmoiles, teke fikyes, Shall leave ber wathe. worke with me. e take moze fab aupfe. To lone the Komaines lozds of peace, & people clad in gowne. Let it be fo:let tyme roll en,and fet furth their renowne. Then that be bogne of Trotan blood the emprour Cefar bright, inhole empire through f leas thal ftretch e fame to beaue bpright And Julius bis name it is of mightie Jule beriued. Dim laden full of Efterne spoples by him in warrs atchined In heaven & Walt beltowe full glad, & bowes men that him hight. Then bown goth war,me halbe mylde,in armes that not belight Then truth & right & Komain gods thal fit w lawes in hande, The gates of war to bolts & barrs of hard fele fatt fhall ftande. And therewithin on armour heaves fits Batail rage, e wailes Mith brafen chaines a budred boude his wrastling not analles. Thus much he laied, & do wn anon the fon of Bap he lent, That new Carthage and al the coffes of Affrike hould be bent The Trofans to recepue a land, left Dido there the quene Might fro ber hoze ervell them of, er the the cause had fene. And downe helipes him through the fkpes, w wings as fwift as And on fland of Lyby ftode, and bib his fathers mynde. (wynde Maith that the Mozes laid down their rage (as goodid bid) e eke The quene her felf gan turne, to the Troians wared meke. But good Cneas all that night his mynde about he toft, And in the morning went bim out to ferche and fe the coff, To learne what lad thei were com to, what people dwelt thereon If men or faluage beaffs it hold for tilde be could fee non. This would be know, to bis men the trueth of all to tell. Therwhilest within a water caue his thipps he made to owell, Witho trees & woods w hadowes thicke ceke procke both bybe. Whan forth he goth, and toke but one Achates by his fyde. And lannces two thei bare in hand of metal charpe and light, And as thei went amid the wood he met his mother right, Moff loke a mapde in maidens wede, the maidens armour beares. As both Barpalicee the quene that horfes wpide out weares. So wight offote, that Beber freame fo fwift the leanes behynde For hunterlyke her bow the bare, her locks went w the toynbe Bebinde ber backe, tuckt the was that naked was ber knee. She calo to them and fago, good fpas I pany you bid you fee

TR.

Mencurie the Conne of Maye.

#### of Eneidos. of I

To fray this way as ye have come, my fifters any one? on die With quiver bound that in the chafe of some wold beft are cone? Dr with a cry pursueth a pace the fomp bose to papie? So Menus fand, and Menus fon her anfwerd thus agapne. Rone of the fifters have I fene no; heard I thee affure D mapde, what that 3 make of theerthy face 3 fee fo pure. Dot moztall like, ne lyke mankende the boice both found, & geffe Some godde de y art, and Bhebus bright the brother is boubtles. Da of the noble Apmphes thou comeft, of grace we thee befeche Withat ever part, and helpe our nede, and now bouchfaue to trach Wa hat lond is this? What coaft of beauen be we come under here? Wahere nether man noz place we know, fo ftraped we have in fere Dut of our courfe we haue bene caft, w wyndes & floods phake, Afoze then altars many a beaft to offre I bnocrtake. As for myne altars (o the tho) no fuche effate I beare, The maner is of birgins bere this thoat arap to weare. In purple webe we ble to walke with quiuer light onbound, The realme of Affryke here thou feelt, and men of Tyzus groud. Here is the citie of Agenoz, ferce by the lands about, Quene Didorules & weres the crowne from Traus the came out And lately from ber brother fled, the caufe is long to lere. The flogy long, but touch I will the chief and leue it there. Sicheus was ber hufband tho: the richeft man of ground In al that coaft, & depe (good hart) in love with ber was bround ... For her to him her father gaue a birgin pet ontwight And to ber brother came the crown of Tyrus than by right Diamalyon, a spnfull weetch of all that ever raignoe, Thom couetife bio blinde fo foze, and rage of fury ftraynoe, That onaware, with paluy knife befoze the altars pure De fiel Sicheus, and of his Afters loue he thought him fure. And long he kept the dede in close, and the good foule full fad The crafty thefe made wodows meanes & tales ber mond to glab. But in a dzeame (buburied pet) her hulband came tappere Waith bilage pale, and wondzous helves, ful beably was his chere And told her all, & wyde his wound disclosing the wo his beeft How he before the altars was, for what entent oppreff. And bad her flee the wicked sople ere worle might her befall. And treafoz bnder grounde be thewo to belpe ber therwithall, Woth:

CHILITIES

Both golde and fliver plenty great buknowen till than, and fo This Dido did, and made her frends and ordernd furth to co. Than fuch as for his wicked lyfe the cruell tyrant bates, D; ben afraped of him foz ought, them getts out of the gates In flyps that readle lay by chauce, the gold with them thei packt Thei spopio also Bigmalpon, this was a womans act. Than pall thei furth and here thei came, where now & halt elppe The hugy walls of new Carthage that now they rere fo hye. Thei bought the fople and Byzla it cald whan first thei did begin, As much as with a bull byde cut they could inclose within. But what are you faine would 7 know-oz what coast come pefros Where woulde you be demaunding thus he answerd her onto. With fighing depe, and from his breft heavy his tale be fet. Dlady mpne ( he) to tell if nothing did me let, And of our paines pelift to here the flozies out at large: The day were thoat, & ere an end the fonne would him discharge. Df auncient Trop (if euer Trop belpde pour eares bath paft) Of thens be we: by fundzie feas and coaffs we have ben caft. And now the tempelt hath be brought to Lyby land by chaunce. my name Cheas cleppd is:my countrey gods (taduaunce) In flips I being: buto the farrs well blafed is my fame. Df Italy I feke the lond, and Joues offpging I ame A Troian fleete I toke to fea with twenty beffells wybe, Mp mother goodeffe taught mp way, as deftny bio me gybe. Row feuen thereof do fkant remain, the reft with wethers gon, And I boknowen in wildernelle bere walke and comfort non. From Alia and from Guropa quite thus Driven I am: with that She coulo no longer byde him fpeake, but bake his tale therat. Tahat ener thou art (o the) for well I wot the gods aboue Doth love thee much to fane thy lyfe to this place to remove. To forth to ponder Balais fraight, affay the quene to fe, For fafe thy company a land be fet beleue thou me. And fafe the theps are come to those, with Bosthen wend at wil. Onles my conning failes me nowe whom wont 3 was to fkil. Behold the flocke of fire and fire that ponder cherly fipes Df Swannes, who late an egle ferce bib chace through al f fkpes. Dow toward land, or the lond, they feme their course to kepe, And as for iop of banger paff their winges aloft they fwepe With

In old fue perstitio of diamatio. by birdes called augurium.

#### of Encidos. on I

With m., th and noyle: right fo the men and al the thippe a row We come to haven, or nere the bauen in fafgaro, this & knowe. Dow get the forth, and where the way the ledes hold on thy vace. Skant had the fand, and ther withall the turnd afpe her face, As read as role the gan to thine, and from her beauenly beare The flavour fprang, as Bedar fwete, bown fell ber kpetell there, And lyke a goddelle right the fled. Withan he his mother wift, De folowed fast and cald (alas) what mean you, thus to list In farnes thapps fo oft to me begring to apeare? Taby hand in hand embrace we not, & forntly fpeake and beare? Thus plaining foze be Rill bis pace bnto the citte boldes. Menus in: But Wenus as they went, a wede about them both the foldes, closed the Of myft and cloud and aire fo thicke, that no man fhuld them fpye bothe in a De do them harme, noz interrupt, noz afke them who noz why. cloude. Her felf by fkye to Paphos yede where fronds her honoz feates, And temple riche and of encenfe a hundred altars fweates. And where of flowers & garlands fresh her floze is alway speed. Thei in that whyle went on their way: wherto the path the led. And now come by thei were the bill that nere the citie lyes. From whens the towes and caftles all ben subject to their eyes: Cneas wondzed at the worke where fometime thepe were fedde, And on the gates he wondzed eke, and noife in ftretes pfpzebbe. The Boozes w cozage went to worke, fom under burdens grones Some at the wals & towars w bands were tombling by & Cones: Some meafurd out a place to bild their manfion house within, Some lawes & officers to make in parlment did begin. Another fort a hauen had caft and depe they trench the ground. Some other for the games and plates a fately place bad found. And pillers great they cut for kings to garnif forth their halles. And lyke as bees among the floures, whan fresh the somer falles In thone of fon applie their work, when growen is by their pong, De when their hines thei ginne to ftop & hony fwete is fpzong. That al their caues and cellers close with outcet liquoz fplies, Some both onlade, fome other bzings the ftuffe w ready willes, Sometyme they toyne & all at ones to from their mangers fet ) The flouthful ozones p would cofume, e nought will bo to get. > The works it heates, the bony fmelles of flours a tyme pluet. D happy men whole fortune is your walles nowe thus to ryle 11B.11 Eneas

1

ses salui

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eneas faid, and to the topps of al be keft his eyes. Encompat with p cloude he goth (a wondzons thing to fkill) And through the middes of men onfeen he comth e goth at will. Ampos the town a groue there flode full gladfom was the shade, Where first the Bozes by wether cast, & stozmes into that trade Hao made a mark, toigde the place, where Moztly they had foude

at the fon bacton of Carthage a hortes head was found. toke as at the buildig of Rome a man.

A horles head of corage bye, fo Juno oid compounde, That by figne thei bnoerftove their focke fould profper fout In wars and fame, and light to fonde in tome by lands about. And in that place quene Dibo had a gozgeous temple fet With riches great, no fpare of colt thould Junos hone; let. The brafen grees afore the bores did mount, and eke the beames With bras are knit, & bautes & bores of braffe & metall fireames. There in that wood a fodein fight his feare began to flake, the head of And there Eneas fyzit him dares to truft and comfort take. Foz, as within that temple wybe on enery thing be galed, And waited whan the quene thould come and fode as one amafes To fee the worke, thow to fate fo fonc the towne was brought, And woozed at & precious things & craftime there had wrought: De feeth among them al the ieltes of Trop and fories all. And wars, that w their fame had fold all kingdos great & fmall. King Priam and Atribas twaine, and wroth to both Achille De Cated w teares, & laid alas what land hath not his fille Dfour becap (Achates myne) what place is bopbe-beholde amod Where Pitam is, to here come praise is left him for his golde. Dereis a fight foz man to mourne, and fample take in mynde. Caft of thy care, for of this fame feme comfort thou thalt fynbe. So faid, but pet w picture baine a whyle his mynde hefeb With many figh, & large treames out from his vies be theb. For there he faw, how in the fight the walles of Trop about Dere fled the Greekes, them pursued the pouth of Troian rout. Here they of Trop be chaced afore Achilles wylde in chare. Pot far aloof was Aples campe that whyte in baners bare. De mourno to thinks how fone betraid they were, & faft a deepe Extides them in bloody fight beffroyed with flaughter bepe And brought away their horses foute, ere ones thei had affaid The tall of Troian paltures, or their fere in water laid. Another way was Droylus fene to conne w armour broke.

The bat tels & liege of Trope painted at ful in the temple.

Unlucky

#### of Encidos.

Unlucky lad, and match bnmete Achilles to prouoke. His boxles fled, and he along in chare was overchaftx pet held be Mill the raines in hand, fere a whyle is paff, By beare and bead onto the ground Achilles bath him bent. And w his speare to cruell death in dust he bath him fent. Therwhyles onto the temple great of angry Pallas went The wyfes of Trop, to heare onfold a bepil thei oid prefent Waith buble teares, & on their breft to knock thei nothing frares. She turnes ber face, faft ber eies bpon the ground the fares. Thre times about the walls of Trop was Dector haled on grous Dis carcas eke Achilles had foz golde erchaungebround. Then from the botom of his breft a bougy figh be orewe, Tal han of his frende the crueil fropil & chare & coaus be knewe. And Walamus be faw to pany with hands abrode on knee. And eke him felfe among the lozos of Brece be faw to be. And armies out of Inde there came and Demnons blacke aray, And from the realme of Amazon w thronges & targettes gap Benthalilee Ultrago feers, amios the millions fandes In armour girt, ber pappe fet out to lace of golden bandes A quene of war, though mapte the be, with me the lykes to trye. Thyle thus about this Trojan buke Cneas led his ere. With maruel much, and ernelt foode him Mill in one to bewe, To temple comes this Dido lo, the queene fo faier of bewe Of lozdes and lufty yonkers fyne about her many a rout. Moff lyke buto Diana bright whan the to hunt goth out. Tipon Curotas bankes, 02 through the copps of Contbus bill Thom thousands of the ladie Apmphes awaite to bo her will. She on her armes her quiuer beres, and al them ouerfbrnes, And in her breft the tykling iop her hart to myrth enclynes. So Dido came, and frethip glad among the preafe the paft. And forward the their work fet forth and cherly biddes them bat. Whan the into the temple came, befoze the goodelle gate Amibos ber garo, ber bowne the fat in feate of great effate. There iuftice, right and law the gaue, & labours did beupde In equall parts, 02 ells by lot let men their chaunce abyde. ta han fodenly Eneas feeth to great concourfe to throng Both mighty Anteas and Sereftus and Cleanthus ftrong. And other Troians many one, whom wethers wyde had fyzed 15.tit. and dell'arth

the word be knowe for a woman,

And diuen abzoade in fonday fortes to divers coaffes pled: Akound with him Achates was, for iop thei would have lept To forne their hands, but fear agein them held and close ykept Toke nothing on, & through the cloud thei hid, did all behold WH hat chauce thei hab, t where their hivs & what shoze'might the That make thei there, for me youlde of al the namy chief (hold With croes into the temple came, to feke the quenes relief. Wahan thei were in, and license had befoze the quene to speake, The greatest lozd (p2 Alionee, thus gan the silence breake. the oracio D quene to whome is giuen of god to bploe this citie new. of Iliones And foz your inflice peoples proud & faluage to fubdue: Me Aroias pooze whom through & feas al tempells tollio haue. Befeke your grace our fely thips from wicked frer to faue. Daue mercy boon our gentle focke, & graciouff relieue Dur painfull cafe: we come not here with wepons you to greue. To spople the coast of Lpbp land, noz bottes bence to beare. The conquerd men be not fo bolde, our pape nede none to feare. There is a place the Grekes by name Desperta Do call An auncient lond and fout in war, and fruteful fopil withail. Dut from Cnotria thei came that furft bid till the fame, Dow Italy men fay is calde fo of the capteins name. To that our courfe was bent. Man fodenly there role at fouth a wond and tempet wood That toward hoze enfort to fai, and fo toke on the flood, That in the rocks we be difpert, we few this coast have caught. Withat kynd of me be thefe of yours ? What maners wild ytaught This courrey kepes to lodge in fand we can not fuffred be. Thei fight, and non to tread a land thei can content to fee. If mortall men you do desprie and care for non in fight: pet have respect to gods aboue that sudge both wrong & right. We had a king Eneas cald, a iuffer was ther non In bertue, nozin feates of war, oz armes coulce matche bim one. Tahom if the definies kepes alive (if breath and aier of fkpes He drawes, nor yet among the goaffs of crueil death he lpcs) There is no feare it halbe quitte the fauour now you howe. Pou furth his kynones to pronoke that never repent & knowe. In divers ples some cities be that Trojan armour beares. Of Trojans blood ther is also Acestes crown that weares.

Come:

to Dido.

#### of Eneidos.

Now give be leave our haken thips to lay a land we pray, And tymber to repare them ske, and ores to pate our way: That with our king if we can mete, and ske our felowes moor to Italy by your relief with glad chere we may goo. But if that comfort all be pate, and mightic father thee The Lyby leas hath had, nor of Alkanius hope may we: Det at the least to Scicil ple, and leates that wil not swarue, From when we came let be depart, and king Aceses serve. So said sir Ilionce, the rest of the Trojans cried the same

At ones with murmour great.

334 ...

Than Dido thoatly full demure her eyes down fet, and thus Caft of your care you Eroians, let your hartes at eas for bs. Great nede, and pet the raw effate of this my kingdom nelve. Compells me thus my coaft to kepe, and wyde about me bie we. The knowes not of Eneas who to hath not hard the name Of lufty Croy: and of the men and al that warre the flame? Mile Moores be not so base of wit, ne vet so blunt of mynde. Re from this town the funne his freedes fo far away both wond. Go where you pleas, to Italy to old Saturnus feeldes, De get pou into Scicile land that king Acelles weelbes. will pou helpe, and fee you fafe, and give you goodes to go. mil pou remaine even here with me:can you content you for This towne is yours, I have it made, fet by your hips anone: A Trojan and a Booze to me indiffrent halbe one. And would to god your king had hapt this way alfo to bend. And were him felf Cneas bere, fogfoth I will out fend Along the coaftes and Wildernes, perhaps he may be found, If any where in townes be frages, or woods of Affrike ground. With this the Aroians comfort toke, and now Achates Arong. And load @ near through the cloud to breake thei thought it long. Achates to Cneas fyzit him dzew and to him fapd: Thou goddeffe fon what meanft & thus: bow long that we be faide Al thing thou feelt is fauf & fure our fleete, our frends, and all. We mille but one whom in the middes of fludds we faw to fall And downd, but in the reft I fee your mothers tale is tret. Skant had be fpoke, and fodenly the cloud from them it wozele. And vanifit into aier alone, and left them bare in light. Cneas fobe and freffly flynd all men behold him might,

The further from the fun the buller wits The coms people ima gined the fun to be caried as boute in a charefuith horfes.

Mos

Most loke a god with face and hew, for than his mother deare Set furth ber fon w houlders faper, & comely flyno his heare. And with a rolet youth bis eies and countnaunce ouercheard, And whyte as burnifit Juery fyne his neck and hands appeard, Ful loke as if the filuer cleare or pearles are put in gold. Than to the quene be fleps, and fapo (all fodepnip) behold De that pou feke, lo bere Jam, Cneas Troian 3: Cleavio from the Lyby feas where loft I was welny. D quene that in our woes (alone) fuch mercy bolt ertende To be pooze remain of Trop, that welny brought to an ende By feas & londes are toft and tyerd, of all thing bare & pplo, Dur town, our house, our peoples eke: you worthy thanks to peld At lyeth not Divo in our power, noz what is every where Dr Trofan blood, not all f through f wyde world fkattred were. The almighty gods (if pitie they regard, oz if there be Of fuffice any whyt o; foule that bertue loues to fee) Do pay thy mede: what happy world forth such a treasur brought? That bleffed father thee begat, 4 mother fuch hath wought? The hole floods into f leas borunne, whyle hills bo hadowes caff, And whyle the flares about the fapes both turne and tary faft: Shall neuermoze to me thy name thy prayle and honor end, TA hat land foeuer calth me to. So favo, and than his frend Sp: Flionee by hand be toke, and than Sereffus frong And Gias and Cloanthus eke, and other his lozds in throng.

The quene aftopned gan to be, whan first the saw the syght, And we yed the chauce of such a lood, t thus her woods the dyght. Thou goddeste son, what fortune his cough all thes dagers drives? What force onto this cruel those thy person thus arrives? Art thou not he Eneas whom from Dardanus the king Anchises gat on Henus hie, where Symois doth spring? Ere this I well remember, how that Teucer from his raigne Erpulsed was, and to the town of Sydon see was faine, Some helpe at Belus hand topteque, his kingdome to restore. Than ward my father Belus wyde in Cypers land so soze, And conquerd all and kept the state, that tyme I hard the fall Of Trop, and the the name of thee, and kings reharcyd all. Their enmy of the Troians than great praise abrode did blows, And of the auncient race of Troy to come he would be known.

## 5 of Encidos of T

Wherfore approche, and welcome all, my houses hall you bolt. Fozlike milchaure with labours foze, mp felf fomtyme bath toft. And fortune here hath fet me now, this land thus to subdewe, By profe of paine I have ben taught on painfull men to rewe. Thus talked the, and than Oneas to ber pallais brought, Ta han on their altars thei haddone such honoza as theithought. pet ceaffed not the queneto fend unto his men that type A fkoze of bulles, and eke of batwies a hundred rough of hyde, And with the bammes a buoged moze of lambes both good & fat, The gladfome giftes of god with a series and a series and control and the The inner court was all befet with riches round about And in the midds the feathes they gan prepare for all the rout to exerious clothes e conning wrought a proudly enbrodred wide. and on the bourdes the mighty pries of plate there flote befide. Thereon was graven in golden worke the Agries all by rowe. And pedes of lordes of antike fame a long discourse to knowe. C neas than (for in his myube could love not let him reft) Dis frend Achates for his fonne Alkanius bath him ozell med ? Onto the fitos, and babhim tell the newes, & baing him there As fall as may for in Alkanius firt was albis fenre And wifes with him be bad to being from Trop de Groves pfct. A ropal pai, that at with geld and fones was ouerlet, well and And the a robe with borders riche, sometyme it was the webe and face. Df Belene bright whan Baris ber from Grece to Trop bio lebe. Her mother Ledas gift it was, a wondzous worke to biewe. A (cepter ske that Alionee king Briams doughter trebe was went to beare, a moze a broche that fro her neck went bown Mithipperious pearles a doble fet of frne golde eke a crown. Defethinges tofet Achairs haft onto the name makes. But Tenus frannge bentles nelve counfails new the takes That Eupide hall the face and helve of fweete Alkantus take, And beare the prefents to the ourne her beart afper to make With feruent love, and in ber bones to fing the paiup flame. Sufvect the woth the Mozes, that have of boble tong the name. And Junos wath her fretts, afm the night her care returnes. . Therefore the thus erhortes berfon Cupide that loners burnes. son fon that art mp flap alone, mp great renowne and might, My for that of the thornerbiaties of the Loue fettit but light. Howe C.I.

3

Men9traf formeth Luvide her fonne into the likenes of Affine nius.

Bow through the feas Encas mone thy brother hath ben thrown 15p cruell Junos wicked weath, to thee is not buknown. And often mournd with me & haft therfoze, but fo it is With Dioo quene be lobgeth now, and faier be flattred is. But wherto Junos Innes wil turne, is matter hard to know, In fuch a time of dannger great thou mailt not be to flow. Wherfoze preventing al mischaunce, 3 lift to worke a wple, And with the flame of lone 3 meane the quene now to begyle. Left by some misabuenture bad ber mynde the bayly turne, But for Eneas lone with me fomedeale I lpke fhe burne. And how this thing pwonght halbe, give eare e know my mind. Bow goth the child my chiefest care bute bis father kund Into the town, e from the feas the prefentes forth be brings What fro the flames of burning Trop was kept as worthy things 19 im purpole 3 a flepe to make, and into hee Cothere Da to my feates in Doa mount, all onaware to beare, That from this craft be may be farre, ne let berin bo make Thou for a night, and not beyond, his forme and figure take Her to begrie, and of a chylo then chylo put on the face, That whan within ber lappe the quene the gladly hal embrace. And clippes thee fwete, e on thy lipps both preffe o pleafant kife.

nes after

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the likenes

well Elo

Leuin

Manton. Among the royall pompe of meate and wine of Bacchus bliffe, good fare. Difperfe in her the fecret flame and poplon fwete infpier. Loue both ober, puts of his winges, and after her befier Buts on Alkanius hav forthwith, and lyke the lame be went. But Menus on Afkanius (weete a reftful flomber caft, And in her bosome by the beares, and forth with him the pate To poa woods, where bedds of Tome and Baiozam fo foft. And lufty flowers in grene woo thate him breathes & comforts oft. And now is Cupide on his way, Achates with him peed, The royal prefents to the court thei bare as thei were bybbe. Than in they came, the quene ber fet in chaire on carpet gay, Df kingly fate, with hangings riche in golde and proud aray. And now the Lozo Encas eke and youth of Troian rout Mogether tame, in purpte feates beftowd they were about. The waiters gaue the waters (wete e princely towels wrought. And the bread in Condrie aple on balketts fyne they brought. And fifty ladges far within there was, that bad the charge

DI

#### of Eneidos.

Df all the featt to be fet foath and fpers on altars large. and all A bundzed moze to wait and carne, and lyke of age and trace A hundred gentlemen, the bourdes with beinty fare to labe. And many lozds of Booges among, at every bourd to byne Came in, and were commaunded fit on picturd carpets fyne. They wonded at the presents there, they wonded at wile and to asked His coutnaunce quick, e wel that god his eyes e tong could rule: interesting But specially the quene was caught in mernell to behold and addit and and Tipon the chyle, byon the pall, the giftes and robe of gold. Po fyght ber epes coud draw therfrom, and as the loked moze, The moze the fell into the flame, that after paino ber foze. But chiefly to the noble boy the mones, who in a whyle did and Wa han he his father fals with love and killing did begyle: Onto the quene he drew, and her with eyes and breft and all in About her neck embaafeth fwete, and whole on ber both fall. 1111 She on her lap fomtyme him fetts good Dios nothing knowes How great a god byon ber fitts, what cares on ber be theowes. De thinking on his mothers art, by final and final both make The quene forget her hulband dead, & him from mynde to hake. And where of love the nothing feles ber bart the kept fo true. Her wonted heat and old delpzes he fteres and both renne. Whan men from meate began to reft & trenchers by wer take. Great bolles of wones along thei lette crownes on the thei make. Great chere in all the chambers wybe, of noys the hall it ringes, And tapers toward night thei burne bie hango w golben fringes And with the light of tozches great the barke ofozyue atones. The quene comaunds a mighty bolle of gold & precious fones To fell with wone, whom Belus king and al king Belus lyne Was wont to holo, that hough the al was filens made by fpane. D Joue ofte, for boffes and geftes both great and fmall Men fap the lawes baft put:gine grace 3 pany, e let be all Both Boozes and alfo Trofans bere this day for good be met, That all our offpring after be this tyme in top may fet. Dow Bacchus maker of the mirth, good Juno goodelle beere, And you D Boozes go do pour best these Troians for to there. Thus faid the, & whan f grace was bone, f boll in hand the fipt, And in the liquoz (wete of wone ber lipps the fcantly dipt: But onto Bytias the it raught, with charge and be anon C.ii. The

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The formy bolic of gold opturnoe, and brelo titlall was gond Than all the lozdes and flates about: And on his golden harp Popas with his buthie locks in fwete fong gan to carp as and R Df ftozies fuch as bin had taught moft mighty Atlas old .... The wanding Boone, e of the Sonne the dayly toyle he tolo. Dongs of How makend was begoon t beats, whethens ofper thoures? Mironomi Procedes, & how the Garrs artfen & fallen in certein houres. to; princes The wain, & ploughftares & fleue that ftoams & tepeft loures. Withat meaner the sonne that to the leas he well ward bieth fo fatt

In winter baies, and why the nightes le foot in fomers waft. The Mozes with cryes caft by their hands, fo both & Eroias eke. And al that night of them the quene new talke began to feke. Full oft of Briam wold the know of Dector oft enqueres. In what aray Auroras fon came in the glably heres. Mat horles Diomedes brought, how great Achilles was, She lernyo all to foone, and of long lone the bibbes (alas) And from the first (4 the) my gest, bouch faue I pray to tell The treafons of the Orekes, and how your townes people fell. And of your chaunce and travailes all, for thus thefe fenen pere About the lands and all the feas thon wandreft as 3 bere.

#### all han men from means began to celt a teenchera up mer take. other radicial no as DE Or GRACIA Stola as more to assist this To Oreat cherein all the chambers topes, of nova the ball teringes.

der wonted hear and oil definer be flereis and but beenne.

Per Thomam Phaer, ac. Maij finitum. Inchoatum Tolog 239481672 geiuldem.1555.in foresta Kilgerran Southwallie. Opus ar-dierum, danne hanns man smann od Je

Worrd and although, a come Relief and and although and a land live of was an animate the throught of the allocations made by founce. D Jone o the for both of house and gedes both great and finall Wen far the latued but puttoine grace Apropagilet by all Sorth speeded and alfo Exectend here this per for good be aide, tibatall autoligating after bathle conteining man itt. And Narchus maker of the mirin, good June gooden's verre. And you an end end and rough their Arataan cria their. Chus faid the, e tuben b grace tugs cone, b bell in band the figt, And in the liques Auste of topic her lives the fieldly civit: But onto 18 giting their ranght, tuith charge and he enone .11.0

## THE SECOND BOKE in desiration of the Encidos of add words once

VIRGILL

Dep whufted all, and firt with epcs ententing dia behala Whan Load Cheas where he fat from bre benche thus be told.

A bolefull worke me to renc w (D Quene) then boot confraine,

To tell how Grekes the Troian welth & lamentable raigne Dio ouerthrow, which I mp felf haue feen and ben a part to fmall thereof, but to beclare the flogies all: what bart Can of the Breekes og folbiour one of all Bliffes rout Mefraine to weepe and now the night whie heaven goth about, and on the fkpes the falling farrs do men proudke to refte But if fuch great befper to know, fuch longing baue pour beeft Of Trop the latter tople to bere, to fpeake 02 pet to thinke For al that it my mynde abbors, and forows make me thrinke. wil begin. Foglaken of gods, & treed with warres at laft. The loads of Oreckes, whan al in bapn fo many peres had paff. A horse of tree by Wallas art mot lpke a mount thei frame Taith timber bourds, & for a bow to leave they blow the fame.

There is an ple in light of Trop and Tenedos it hight, A welthy lande whyle Palams fate and kingdome fode bpaight, invention. But now a bay, and barber bad for thing to lye at roade. To that thei went, t hyo them close that non was feen abzoabe. Greckes We thought them gon, & with p wynd to Grece to bane ben fier, Crouns Therefore all Trep for eafe of labours long abroade them fpred, but hos Waith open gates they conne to fpost, & Brekilbe campes to fee nout. And places long of foldiours kept wherof thei now be free. Here lay the men of Dolop land, here fearce Achilles fought. Here flood their flyps, there to trpe were wont the armies fout. Some galed at the Graungy gift that there to Pallas flood, And wonder at the hogle fo great: and furtt for councell good, Tymetes ftraight wold into towne and market have it brought. God mote if craft og whither fo of Aroy the fortune wrought. But Capis and a few bespoe that lupser wer of skylle mon direct

Bull

mildem e whom the

## The second booke.

Bad throw the treafons of the Grekes and giftes fufpected pli Into the feas, o; with a fper pmade to burne outright, D; bew the ribbes and ferche within what thing phie be might. The commons into fonday wittes binided wer and frood, Will from the town Laccon came in haft as be wer wood, And after him a number great, and ere they gan to throng De cryeb, D wzetched citesins, what rage is you among? Beleue pe gone the Orekes:02 Do pou thinke that any giftes Df them be good-fo know you wel that faile Willes buftes: an this tree (for my lyfe) is bid of Brekes an hibeous rout De this is but an engyn made to fkale our walles without: And fodenly to flyp them down and on the citie fall, D; other worfe beuifether is, take hebe pe know not all. Mateuerit is, Fearthe Brekes, & truft their gifts as small. He fapo, and with a corage good his mighty fpeare be brines Against the spoe beneth his ribbes, that where it bittes it cliues. At thakes aloft, and Will it Good that through the belly round The balotes within and croked caues of noise did all rebound. and if the well of Goos had not : had not our hartes ben blond. Prough was don all by to breake, and all the craft to fpno, E Trop & tholoft have frond as pet. Briams toures hauc thend.

self of pur pole to bee taken.

Behold the thepherds in this whyle a pongman baue yeaught. causedhim And vintond with his handes behynd buto the king him brought. That for the nones had done him felf by velding to be take To compas this, and to the Brekes, Trop open wyde to make. A fellow ape, and Rout of mpnde, and bent in both to tree, To winne by guple, oz if he faile, with certepn death to bpe. On enery free about him de to the Troian pouth to fee. And some of them to skozne him gan, but now take bede to me: pou that percepue the treasons false of Grekes, and of this one Confecture all, Long 1943 10194 31

For as bnarmed in the middes all bered there be Coode. binons la And with his cies on Troian men die loke with pitcous moode: mentacion Ahlas (p be) what ground may me, what fea may me recepue? m hat thall I cattif mifer bo-lohat hope may I concepne: That neither wi the Wrekes bare bybe, and now & Trotans bere. (As worthy is) my blood to thed for bengeaunce bo requere. with mourning thus our mynds gan turne, our force we left atone and

### 50 of Enerdos. T

And bad him tel what man be was, what ment be thus to wone, Tal hat newes be had be hould erpres, t forth bis mynd to breake. He at the last fet feare a fpde, and thus began to fpeake. All thing ( be) o king what ener it is 3 will confeste, 202 me a Greke I can beny among them borne boutleffe. This first: for though of fortune fals bath Spnon captine brought, pet lper hal he neuer make, noz faine oz flatter ought. In fpeche if ever to pour eares the name of Balameters name Hath come, e of the glozy great that of his fame bid frzebe. Wa hom by a treason falle the Grekes in spyte by wicked laws Andiltie bid condempne (alas) foz be fro warre bid brawe To beath him put, and now bim dead thei mozne to baue againe. His fquier I was and kinfman nere, my father (to be plaine) To him for pouerty me put in armes my pouth to frame, 1 miles whyles pet his kingdo food ontwight & (truth to fap) fome name be kinfma And honoz che we bare with men: but whan through falle enuve to pale The wicked weetche Bliffes had betraped and bone him bre: For wo my lyfe in corners darke and warlang forth & breme. Lamenting foze the fall of myne bngilty frend fo trewe. And foole & coud not bold my peace, but if that fortune feruet, Af ever to my countrey come a might, as be befervebil dien on the With him I threatned to be quite, and great things bid I crake. Here was the cause of all my wo, this Did Wliffes make Dew crimes against me to invent, and cause me be fuspect To all the campe, as one by Trop of treason than infert. Roz would not reft til Calchas had by his ungracious wit. 15 ut what do I rehearfe thefe thinges to thew that be not fit? Pfal the Grekes in one effate pou bate if Tit wift It is prough: pou baue me bere, take bengeannce if pou lift. Alifes and Atribas t wain great goods for that would frend. Than kindled be we moze to know the circumftance and end. Pot thinking of fo great a craft, and Grekes deuife fo fell. All trembling on his tale he goth with fained bart to tell. Ful oft the Grekes would have ben gon & Trop baue left at laff. For werp of the war they were, that long in vaine had patt. and gon thet had: but often tomes rough feas and cruell trbe. And winter frozme & lothern wyndethem flaved e mabe to bone But chiefly whan this timber hogle was replede floor on groub, Buch 4323 of 1713

Cymuler.

Ire tokeby on him to mebes a Ørecian. that als waves byb fauons the Emians.

#### The second booke.

Agamem: non flewe his dough ter to have goodwind

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buch noise among the clouds was hard that al the fayes bid fout. Ouripilus to Bhebus Araight for councell al amaalo me fent, and he returning home this beaute answere blaafo. With blood (D Grekes) ve wan the wonds & with a virgin flain, Whan first p leas to Trop pe toke, e now through blood again Seke to returne, a Grenifh foule for wond pou muft beffolo. That word whan to the comons eares was foone abrode phlow, Al men agaft, and trembling feare on every perfon falles To think who now this death hould ove t whom Apollo calles. Milles here his time espeo, and Calchas forth he drew The prophet great, and him before the fates of Orekes anew Babbtterplain what manit was Apollo fo befperd. And here and there men murmuro me: for prinity enforerd, Men fmelo the copalle of this weetch, & fome me warning fent. Men baies in filens Calchas was and femed not content, That by his tale thould any man to cruell death be ozeft: Til at the laft Willes cryes him fozit withouten reft As covenaunt was, with oven boyce, and me to death thei name, All men agreed, for of him felfe eche one did feare the fame, And to be fure with glad affent thei all cryed out on me. And now the var was nere at hand whan offred I thould be. The nariands on my bead were let, and frutes (as blace is.) From beath my felf y deelo, t beate my bones 3 knowledge this. And in a firmp lake of mud all night lay bid in wofe. Will thei were palt and under fapi I burff me not bisclofe. And now my natyue countrey bere for euer haue I loft, Por fee my chilozen fwete 9 fal, nor father lourd moft, TA hom they perhaps for myn escape all gyltles put to payne. And withe death of them poote loules this fault redeme agaphe. That A thee, by the mighty gods & beauen that truth both bece, 15 p (if there both among mankpho remaine pet any where) Un fained faith: ( D king T paap) baue mercy on mon effate, Kelieue my woo whom cares oppresse that as men kynoly bate. Than pardon we for pitte gave, this walling fmartes us fo. Bing Walam fpathis men commaunos to bubyub him fre to go. What ever thou art forget the Grekes, fto bens p neor not care, Thou thaltbe ours, and now the truth of my request occlare. Ta bat mean they by this monter big, this horse who did innent: र्थ आर्थ TH beres

#### of Encidos.

Mherfoze religion lake to for the warres some engrn bent. Thus faio: and be with grekill wiles and treafons fals pfreight. Dis loofpo hands to beauen aboue with great cry beld on beight. Deuerlafting fpers of god, whose weath no wort can beare, Dou altars, and you fwoods also (whose force I fled) I swere, And you to witnes now I call, and by the garlondes gay That like a beatt to flaughter brought (o be) Thare that dape: Pot by my will, 3 am compelo great fecretes here to fpzeade, Pot by my will my countrep 3 hate, but space their cruell deede Wath fort me thus, it lawfull is, all gods me pardon hall, Though mparies hie whom they conceale, 3 blafe and bitterall. Thou Trop therfoze (which & preferne) wi like faith faue thou me Derforme thy word if treasures great great fortune bring & thee. The hope of Grekes and comfort all fonce firft the war began, In Wallas apde was ever fet, and not in bapne, till whan Tytibes, and of mischief all the father Willes, bab By treason Pallas temple take, by night like people mad They flew the watch, and in they brake, and all w blood enbrued Awap they brought with finfull hands ber figne w bliffe enduco. From that bay forth good fortune felv, nothing to mind enfues. Ro hope ne force they find, the goddelle quite both them refule. Roz by no boubtfull fignes of weath them Wallas byd affright, For fkant ber pmage to the campe was brought, e there ppight, A flipng flame from out ber eyes bpftert, and ouer all Her boop ran with (wet, & from the ground (we wonded all) The times alone the leapt and theife her thelo & fpeare the thoke. Anon to flight and to the feas byds Calcas men to loke. This hope is loft (phe) by Grekes thall Trop not now be teard, But leaft this goodeffe from our campe they fetche, is to be fearo; And now that to their contrep land the long feas have thep paft Tis but a wple, for there a new their goodes to winne thep caft, And wa frelh force goods & men, whan wind map ferue to brine, All bnaware anew they come, thus Calcas can contrpue. And for amends to Wallas weath fo bert with fore offence, By bisions warnd this pmage here thep fet ere thep went bence, But it fo huge in timber worke, fo nere the fkpes to lift, For feare of you bib Calcas make, for this was Calcas brift: That to your town, ne through your gates pe might it not receaus 1002 1999

Domes time they carped their pools les to the warres.

#### The seconde booke.

Boz itthe people worthip finlo, but Pallas bonours leaue. foz if by chaunce pe Quit attempt this gift of bers befple, Deftruction great & long (pgob on bis beab whelme ther while) Watthouten boubt on Patams blood, and all hys empier falles. But if by your denotion great it had fand on your walles, All Grece Quib foz pour foztune quake, & conquettes far and wibe pe hulo obterne, we and ours those beanies mud abide. By this occept, anoth zough the craft of Sinon falle perfetors This to beleue be fallhed caught, and we w teares allewrb. Withom neyther all Eptides force, nor fearce Achilles fame, droied the Bot ten peres war, no: pet of Grekes a thoulad thips could tame, Another monfter worfe than this, and worfe to dread our epes Amafob made, and quite from boubt confounds our harts fo wife.

Bitiede

Laocon that Imote the horse was killed with hips children tos.

For as by chaunce that time a prieft to Reptune chofen newe, Laocoon a mighty bull on the offryng altar dewe, Behold from Tenedos aloof in calme feas through the depe (I quake to tell) two ferpents great w foldpings great do fluepe. And fyde by fyde in dagons wife, to floge their way they make. Their heads about & areame they hold, their fierred manes they o falt fea waves befoze the fatt thei houen, tafter trafles (hake. Their bgly backs, & long in links behind them bag their tatles. by ferpen: With rulling noyle the fome bpfpzings & now to land they patt to blood read lookes, gliffrig fiers their fparckling epes out caft. wher hillyng out w fpyztig togs their mouthes they lickt for pre-THe bead almost for feare bo flee, they fraight with one befper On Lacon fet, and fyzit in light bis tender childzen twapne Che one they toke, windig waps ther tender limmes to train And analving the w greop mouthes (poze wzetches) fedo thei faft Than he him felf to their defence to dzawn fwozo making haff. In bold they caught, & weething gript his body about at twife, And twife his throte w rolles they girt themfelfs in compas wife, And than their beads & (kalebzight necks him ouer aloft thep lift whá fro ther knotts himfelf to ontwine to hads he fought to hift Their poplons ranck al ouer him ronnes, & lothfom filth out files Therwith a groff nople be caffes that mounts by to the fates. Likelople as feo the mortall Groke some woundpo bull at fake. The flaughtring are bath fled by chace, t roaring loud both make. But they anone & bragons twayn all glyogng fwift they leapt, And

THE PERSON

#### of Encidos. AT

And to the goodeffe facred feat in Ballas temple crept. There bnder neth ber felbe & feete they couching clofe the kept. Tha trebling feare through al our barts was fpred e wober nein The think bow Lacoon for fonne was vavo in bengeauns bein For burting of that holy gyft, whom he with curips freare Affaylyd bad, and worthy was (men fayd) that plage to beare. 152ing in the holy horse they crye this goodeffe weath to appear. And her of mercy great befeke. They ope I ba wide abzoad we bzeake f walls, away through the we make. their mais Waith cozage all men fall to worke, some fort both bubertake. les to his feete on apoing wheles to dip, fomoth wart his neck beginne bring in The cables bind, fon the walls now clymes the fatali ginne the horfe. Mith armour fraight: about him ronnes of boyes & gyzles y fkul Waith fongs & hympnes, & glad goth be f band may put to pull. It enters, & afront p towne it Appes with thretning fpght. D contrep fople, & boufe of gods: thou plion, D the might Df boughtp Troia walles in warre, foz there four times a groud. It (wated four times through & wobe was harneis hard to foud Bet we went on, & blind with rage our worke we wold not let, But in, this curiyo monfter brought, by Wallas tower to fet. Than prophecies aloud to preache Caffandra nothing fpares Caffatte As god enfpierd, but neuer of be beleued who nothing cares. baa a pros And weetches we that never day befroe that day huld byde, photelle The temples frowd & through frown great featig made of tide. doughter This while the firmament both turn, toark night bp both rife, to king And ouerhides w hadow great both londs, and feas and fkies. Duam. And falfbed of the Grekes withall: and now along the walles The wery Troians layd at reft, the dead flepe on them falles. Whan w their fleete in goodly aray the Grekich armies fone From Tenedos were come (foztban full frendly hone the mone) In friens great they se wonted those they toke, and than a flame Their Amral Gip for warnig Gewed, wha kept all gods to Game Sp2 Spnon out by felth him ftpres, and wide he lettes abzode His horles paunche, and he disclospo fraight layth out his lobe The fnut Aberlander, Stelenus, and faile Aliffes, captains all, ter of the And Athamas and Thoas eke, by long ropes down they fall. horfe was Peptolemus Achilles baode, Machaon chief of paide, in it him. And Penelae with nombers moo full gladly fozth they appe: felf D.IL. dnk

#### The seconde booke.

And he bim felf Cpeus there this mifcheif fyat that found, The towne inuade they do forthw :in fleepes & drinking brownd They flew the watch, than b gates broad up thei breke, t ftands Their fellowes redy to recepue, & thicke they topne their bands.

Widnight

That time it was wha flomber fyatt e bead fleepe beepe oppzeft On wery moztal men both creepe, through goos gift fwete at reft. Unto mp fpght (as breame 3 Did) all fad with bolefull chere Dio Bedor fano, tlarge bim wepe with fobbes 3 might wel bere With horfes haled, as bloop drawn fometime be was in bull, And all to (woine his worthy feete where through & thonges wer Alas to thinke how foge beraped, how from f Denoz foge (thauft. De chaunged was, that in Achilles Spoyles came home befoze, Da whan among the thips of Brece the fiers fo ferce he flong. But now in ouft his beard bedabo his hear with blood is clong. With naked woudes, that in befens of Troian walls futtainde He often had: and me to wepe for ppty wo confrapnde, With heavy boice me thought 3 fpake, & thus to him 3 playno.

the neas to the ector in

motion. cl

Dlight of Trop, D Trotan bope at nede that nener failde, Ta hat contre the fo long bath kept what cause bath so prevailbe. That after flaughters great of men, thy town the people tierd, Taith fonder parnes and daungers path, the long (fo fore belierd) At last we fee: what chaunce bukpnothy face befoze fo baight Hath made fo foule alast and why of woundes & fee this fight? He nothing hereto fpake, noz me with baine talke long belapco. But heaup from his breft he fet bis bepe ligh, than he faib. Flee flee thou goodeffe fonne (alas thy felf faue from thefe flames. The walls ar wonne (phe) & Brekes of Trop put down frames. For Wiam and our contrey bere our buety is bon, if hand De mans relief myght Erop haue kept, by this hand had it fand. And now religious all to the with Coodes both Trop betake, Dew fortune thou another mutt feke: thou bnto the Walt make more mighty walls, wha through feas logiourneis baft ftake So faid, and w his hands me thought he fro their altars deeme The mighty gods, & all their fpers ave lafting out be thae we.

By this time divers nople abroad through al the town is feerd And warlinges loude, a moze and moze on every fibe appeerd. And though mp father Anchifes house with trees encompatt roud Stood far within pet bagin we here the nogle & armours found.

There

#### of Eneidos

Therwith I woke, top the towas I clymbe by flaires on hie. And laied myn eare, & Will & flood about me round to foie, And even as fper in boptious wond fome contrep rive of coine Doth burne, oz as a mountain flood to gret force bown bath borne p grain, p graffe, tople of me, that plowes t beatts baue wought And trees it hedlong dawes withall, for ftones it forceth nought, The plowma wapling from the rocke beholds & heres the found: Biabt fo this wofull fight & fawe, & Orekilb treafons found. And now the great house downe was faine by fret y wild both file Df Depphebus furft, and nert, his nepbour burnes on hie Mealegon, and thoses and frondes with blafings thines about. And they king thoutes of people rife and trompetts blowen ar out. Amalyo I myne armour toke, noz what to bo I wuff, but bedlongran, e through o throngs to fight & thought to thruft And to the caffle ward 3 hied moze afde to call me nie. Mith anger wood, and faler me thought in armes it was to bie. Behold where lkaping fro b Grekes t through their weapos patt Doth Danthus ronne, that of the toure was Whebus prectt, e faft His relikes with his conquery gods he bare, and him belive. Dis neuew fmal be haling ozew, e fwift to hozeward hieb. (take now Bathu: where goth pwoilt: what thift: what tout is beft we Skant hab I fait, wha be al Graught in cries this boice out brake Dur btter houre is comen alas, fell definies beath bath bzought. me haue ben troies, wha Diton was, our glozies great to nought The fpiteful gods have overturnd out pope,out town our toures. The cptp burnes, t who but Grekes at lozdes of be and oures. The houry horse abrode his men in barneis pourpth out. And Synon ouer all triumphes, and fiers be theolieth about waith conquett wybe, t every gate is fplo with peoples armbe, to ith thoulans fuch as out of arece to thicke thei never finarmoe: The Craytes in every frete they kepe, & wates w wepons picht. And Cout in rankes they Cond in Wele fall bent to beath in fight: Skant both v watche that keve the towies, refift w feble might. This whan I heard, no lenger bold my felf I coud, but ryaht anto the flames & weapones flew, where most refembling bell Men roating made, t where w cries to beauen the veople vell. Than Ripheus him felf adiopno, & mpghtp moft with launte Came Aphitus onto my floe, by monelight met by chaunce. D.iii.

# The second booke

And Pipanys and Dymas eke, and about me flocke they moze, With yong Chozeb duke Hygdons son, y few dates than before To Troy was come, Castandzas love w wood befier to wynne: And socour than for Priam brought to assist her Troian kinne Unhappy man, that what his spoule him raving told in traunce

Eners to his come pany a: bout him

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13

bil

Thom as I saive to batell bent, thus bold me cluftre about:
I thus began. D lufty youth of valiant hartes and fout,
In vayne, if into daungers most attempting after me
you mynde to ronne, the state of thinges and soztune here ye se:
The temples left and seates alone, and altars quite sozsake,
The Gods whereby this empier stood ar gon, you undertake
A citie burnt to seeke to saue, what shall we doe but die
Like men, e in the midds of armes e wepons let be size.
One chiese relief to conquerd men is desperatly to trie.

And this pyong me hard me speke, of wyld they waryd wood And tha like wolves whom huger drives to ravine for their food, In cloudy mistes abroad to raunge their whelpes whougry takes Them vides at home, they for rage do ronne to sede ther makes Them vides at home, they for rage do ronne to sede ther makes The doubtles death, right through firetes encopast al winight. To doubtles death, right through firetes encopast al winight. The can the saughters of that night with tong veclare, or who which worthy teares can tell the toyle that death me drave buto. The citie salthe that auncient long a many a yere the crown hath borne, a every stresse is stroked wide bodies beaten down, and heapes in every house ther lieth, a temples all ar side. The throws dead, and not alone the Troians poore ar kilde. So metime who tyrid ben their barts their masul stomacks steres. And down their conquerours they quell, on every syde aperes. The searfull dreede, a wayling wide a face of death at hand.

There furth against be of the Grekes with men a mighty band and grogeos be met, a thought his contrey men we were.

All on aware, a like a friend he cald be boyd of feare.

Set forward spre: what triffing thus so long you linger makes, which other me the burning town both sacke, our fellowes takes the spoyle of Trop while you for south scat fro your thips ca pas the said, a straight (for answere non his liked him gruen ther was) all sodenly amyde his foes him self betrapt he knewe,

Indio: geos a Greke,

dil.

# oxloof Eneidos dT

He thrank ther with, and fropt his tale, & fote he backward brewe, As one that bubethought bath bapt fome fnake among buters To tread, & quickly Gerting backe with trembling fear retters, Wahan (wolne wangry teene be feeth bis blew neck bent buziaht So quaking whan Andzogeos be efpied be toke bis flight. But we purfued, thicke w armes them all encompaground On every five, and them affraied ( nothing knew the gound) Tale ouerthzew, and fortunes lucke our forft affap fuccedes. For tope wherof, triumphing ferce Chozebus nothing dredes Pong men Bow mates (p he) where fortune fraft hath thewed relief, & where prende of Dur vallant bands our aide bath well begon, procede we there. the fpast And let be change our thyldes with grekes, armo in grekes aray good luck Let us fet on, what fkilles it force or fallbeed enmies flape Dur enemies to their wepons veldes againft them felfes to fight. So faid, and on his head be puttes Andzogees helmet bzight, so lines 300E And with his gorgeous theld him felf be clad full gap to beare. And on his fpoe the Orekill floorde he comly apat did weare. Bollico So Kipheus, fo Dymas both bim felf, and ther withal (Mal in apas The youth of Trop to Grekith (poples the beckes both great and raunce, Than mprt among o Brekes we gon, our felfes be both not apbe God led And many a flepemith fore that night we blindly fought & trybe. them And many a Greke to bell we fent, some otheraway for feare To thipboarde ran, and fome to thoses w confing here e there. Dome foul afrated their hough hople agann bo clome, e take their woted feates, tin bis pauche their harbow old thei make Alas what may manking prevaile wha gods him both forfake. Bebold where haeld by heare & beat from Ballas temple fure. Ling Dziams boughter Dzalven we fet Caffandza birgin pure. And by to beauen in bapn for helpe ber gliftryng epes the cat. Der epes: for than her tender hands w boltes were fettrpofaft. That fright Chozebus raging wood coud not him bold to fee, But even among the middes be lept, with will to dre, and we Baffion Him after fued, e thick in throngs of armes our felfs we thurft. of lotte There from the temples toppe aloft, with Troian weapons frat wath. Dur own me be bib whelm, wher both molt piteo flaughterrife Dur armours fals mpftake & Drekift helbes decepued their epes Than all f Orekes whan from them take the birgin was, for pre craft bets By flockes on every fyse with cries invade as wold as fore. pli ende. D.uii. Atridas

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1 13

## The second booke

Atridas twayn, and Aiar chief and egre in armyes frout, And after them their battaples all, and youth of Dolop rout. Pone other wife than wha fomtime y whirle winds out are braft. And fondry frozmes fro fondry coats are met, e firingglyng fait. Conflicts, both elt, e well, e fouth, y woods we cracking quakes, And Peptunes fork the fomy leas from botoms wyld by rakes. And they also who through the darke, that night we chafed had And overcame by chaunce before, they fyrit with corage glad Appears in light, e fyrit our weldes and armours fals elkried They know, e marking by our loudes our severall tongs espied. There down by heapes the nubre vs. threw, Chorebus syrit of all At mighty Wallas leat of Peneleus hand both fall. And fall both Kipheus to ground, the instest man that was

Gods wil must be bon.

At mighty Pallas leat of Peneleus hand both fall.

And fall both Kipheus to groupd, the instess man that was.

Of Troian kind, and one that most of right and law did pas.

But god of them did other wyse than dispose: and them bespde,

Both Pipanis and Dimas eke were lost and sain that tyde.

Their own men through the wepons threw, nor ho Panthu pure
Thy vertues great, nor Phebus crown, fro death coud than assure

et by the sames extreme I (were that all Trop brought to dust.

At your decayes I witnes take (if trueth protest I must)

I never man ne wepon shound of Grekes, ne fro you swarued,

If gods will were: my death I sought, there my hand deserved.

The great affault at the kings palats.

8 4

Than out me brake, both Tphitus and 3 and Delias kond. The one for age, the other Willes wound made come bebond. And by the cryes to Palams court our king foath with encland. There now & battaile great was bp, as if no place elles where Had felt of warre, as die did none through all the town but there. So raging Bars and Brekes by ronne to houles toppes we fee. And poftes pulo down & gates by broke befet that none fould flee. The walles with fhalping labbers lapbe, & ffulps of fcaffolds bie. And by by Capzes they clyme, & backe they bafue the bartes & flie With heldes: f battylmentes aboue in bands they catche hold. Againft them Eroians bown the towes & tops of houfes rolo, And rafters by they reane, and after all attemptes at laft Those toles for wift at beath ertreme, to fend them felfs thei call The golden beames,their auctent fathers frames of comely fight They tombly down fome other alow w wepons pointed bright At gates genery boze both warde, and thick in rancks they fland. Anon

#### .ox of Encidos of

Anon the pallats of our king to belpe we toke in band, Dur apo to put, and adde relpef to men with labours frent. A wall there was, and through & fame by poffern gate there went In entry blind, that fecret ferupd Dziams longinges wide. Mherthzough somtime whan pet in fate their kingdos bid abide Full oft Andzomache was wont her felf alone to pas Unto the king and quene he father and mother law that was. And pong Aftianar ber childe his graunfper to the brought. Therthrough & skoope and up the tops of houses hie qualt, To here down the felp Troians darts in vapne for fapnting caft. A toware that Repe byzight did fand and hie to faies by reard About the rofes from when all Trop full broad in fight appeard, And whens b Wips & campes of grekes & tentes in times of warrs men wonted were to bew, that to wie w ginnes & mighty barrs Webnderheaued, where p toyntes & tymber beames it bound, Beneth together at ones we lift, at laft it lole from ground The thogo, and withe thog for heft, with ratigng nople and fall Down over along the Grekes it light, and far and wide withall Great Caughter makes, but other bp feps foz the, noz fones this 202 kinds of weyong ceafe there one.

Befoze the pozch all ramping fyzit at thentry boze both fland Duke Dorrbus in his braten harnets bright with burnifft brand, the fonne And gliftriglike a ferpent thines who poplonyo wedes bath fplo. That lurking long bath bnoer ground in Winter cold ben bild. And now his cote of cast all fresh with youth renewd and paide myzight his bead both hold, fwift w wallowing back both glive, 15 zefthigh against the sonne, & spitts with tongs theeforked fier. And hugy Beriphas with him, with him Achilles fquier Automedon, his mailters fedes that wonted was to chace, Than all the pouth of Sepre land enfues, and to the place They enter thick, and fyers about on houses hie they flyng. Dim felfe in hand among the chief a twyble great both bring. And ther with al be through the gates & dozes woints both brine. And bolun & brafen polles both pull & timber plancks both cliue. And now the barres a fonder bratt, e toptes up hewed both fall, An entry broad & window wide is made now through the wall. I here houfes far within appeares and halls are lapd in light, Aperes king Bziams parlours great y auncient kings had bight.

C.1.

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Indioma the mas Dectors wpfe.

and

#### The seconde booke.

3 monder full brief uadeb.

And harneyst men they see to stand at thentry bozes to fight. But the inner lodgrngs all w nople & woful walling foudes, With bounfpnas thick & larums loud the bildings al rebouds. descriptio And howling women Montes, & cries & golden Carres do smite. of a city in Tha wadzing bere & ther w dzeed through chabers wide affright The mothers clippe their contre pottes, & killyng with myght. But Pyrhus whis fathers force on preafeth, neither walles Poz kepers him therout can holo, w rammes & engins falles The portail postes & thresholds by are throwe & dozes of balles Tha forcig forth thei floue, & through thei pulb, & down thei kil Them firft that meets, q enery floze with foldiozs fatt thep fill. Pot half to ferce the fomp flood whole rampier banks are toons Waith rage outronnes, wha viches thwart & piers are overbozne Mith waves, & forth on feelds it fals, & waltring bown the vales And houses bown it beares withall, therdes of beates it hales. Peptolemus my felf 3 faw, with flaughters wood to rage, And brethren twayn Atridas ferce, their furies non coud fwage. Onene Decuba and her hundzed doughter lawes, & Dziam there With blood I faw defyle the fpers, him felfe to god dyd rere. And fyfty paramours be had, and childzens pffewe, told Po nomber leffe: the Cately Spoyles & poftes full paoude of gold Abroad are thrown, what ffier both leane f Orekes both bold

> The fatall end of Priam now perhaps you will requier. Tahan he the citie taken falu and houses tops on fyer. And buyldings broke, & rounde about to thicke his foes to rage: his harnels on his thulders (long onworn tyll than) for age All quaking, on (good man) be putte, to purpole imal, and than 19 is (word him gyat, and into beath and enmyes thick be ran. Amios the court right bnderneth the naked fkpes in fpght An altar buge of fyle there Robe, and by the fame bpzight An auncient Laurell tre bid grow, that wpde abzoad was thed, And it, and all the carupd gods with broad have overfored. There Hecuba and ber boughtes al (poze foules) at the altars five In heapes together affrapo the deluilike boues wha both betide Some forme the beading briue, e clippig faft their goos thei bolo. Wit whan the Deiam thus becladin armes of pouth fo bold Civied: what mand alas (o the)o wofull husband pou In harness dight and whither away with wepons rone ge nowe

> > Pot

#### of Encidos.

Pot men no, wepons be can faue: this time both are to beare Po fuch defence, no not if Bedoz mpne now prefent were. Stand here by me, thys altar be fro flaughters all fhall felbe, De ope together at ones we hall. So fand the gan to welde Dymaged man, and in the facred feat bym fet and beibe. Behold where skapping from the Aroke of Wirthus fers in fight Polites, one of Palams fonnes, through foes and wepons pight. Through galernes along both ronne, and wide about him fores Boge wounded than, but Pirrhus after bym fues to burning epes In chafe, & now welnere in hand bim caught & held with fpere. Tyllright befoze his parents fraht be came, than feld bim there To death, and w his gullying blood his life outright he thed. There Walamus, though now for wo y tyme be halfe was bead. Hom felf could not refrayn, noz pet his bovce noz anger bold. But, onto the (o weetche) he cried, for this defppte fo bolb. The gods (if any iuffice dwells in heaven ogryabt regard) Do pelo thee worthy thanks, and thee do pay the due reward, That here Within my light my fon half flann w flaughter byle. And not alhamd with lothfome beath his fathers face to fyle. Dot so bio he (whom fallipe thou belyeft to be thy fper) Achilles with his enmy Daiam beale, but my befper Whan Benozs cozps to tombe be gaue foz gold, bid entertapm With truth and right, & to my realme reftozbe me fafe again. So fpake, & ther withall his bart with feble force be threwe. Which founding on his beafen harneis boarce, it backward flein. And on his targat fide it hitt, where byntleffe down it byng. Than Porthus faid, & thalt go now therfore & tidings bang Unto my father Achilles foule, my dolefull dedes to tell. Reptole: Reptolemus his battard is, not 3, fay this in bell. thus and Pow die, and (as he spake that wood) fro the altar felf he beewe 19 prehus Him trebling ther, & bepe him through his fons blood ofd embrue were bres And w his left had waapt his locks, w right hand through his five then. His gliffring (worde outdrawen, he did bard to p biltes to gipde. This ende had Wiams definies al, this chaunce him fortune fent Than he the fper in Trop had feen, his wallegand caffels rent. That fomtime oner peoples prond, & lands bad reignd to fame Of Alia f empzour great, noin thoat on those he lieth w thame His bead befides his Chulders land, his copps no more of name. than C.II.

#### The seconde booke.

Delen that was cause of al this marre.

Than forft the cruell fear me caught, & fore my sprites appaloe, And on my father dere I thought, his face to myno I caloe: Ta ban flanne w griff wound our kong, bim like of age in fight Lap galving bead, and of my wife Creula bethought the plight. Alone, foglake, mp bous dispoplo, mp childe what chauce had take Tlokpo, and about me bewd what frength 3 might me make: All men had me forfake for papnes, & downe their vodies brewe To groud they leapt, & fome for wo the felfs in fiers they threwe. And now alone was left but 3, whan bestas temple faier To keepe, and fecretly to lurke all couching close in chaier Dame Belen Impght fee to fpt, bright burnings gane me leght Withere euer 3 went, the wates 3 patt, all thing was fet in fight. She fearing her the Troians wath, for Trop deliropd to weeke. Brekes turmetes, ther hufbads force whole wedlock the Die breke The plage of Trop, and of her contrep monter motiontame: There fat the with ber hatvo head, by the altars hid for thame Straight in my breft & felt a fper, depe wrath my hart did fraine My contreis fall to wacke, & baing that curipo waetche to papie. What thall the into ber contree fople of Sparta, the Apcene: All faufe thall the returne there on Trop tryumphe as quenez Der bufband, childie, contrep, kinne, ber houfe, ber parents old With Troian wifes & Troian lordes, her flaves, that the beholde? Was Wiam flatne w (worde for this: Troy burnt w fier fo wood Is it berefoze that Dardan ftrondes fo oft haue fwet with blood? Dot fo: for though it be no praple on woman kynd to wreke, And honour none there lieth in this, nor name for men to freke: Det quenche Thall this poplon here, t due delertes to dight. Den thall comend my seal, and eas mp mynd & thall outricht. This moche for al my peoples bones & cotrey flames to quite.

Menus to hell Belene.

Thefe thinges within my felf tolk, a force with force a range letted bun Ta ban to my face my mother great, fo bapm no time till than Appering the wed ber felf in fight, all thining pure by night. Right goddelle like, in glozy fuch as heaues beholdes her bright. So great with maielty the flood, and me (by right hand take) She flated redde as role to mouth thefe woods to me the frake. Ap fon what fore outrage fo wylde the wrathful minde by fferes. Ta hy froth thouses where a way the care fro be worawn aperes: Pot frall unto the father feelt whome feble in all this wo and are

thou

#### The cobient for le

Thou haft foglake:nog if thy wife both line thou kno weff or no Poz yong Afkanius thy chyloe- who thronges of Grekes about (1) Doth fwarming ronne, & were not my relief withouten boubt, 15p this time flames had by denourd, og fluogdes of enmies kploe. It is not Welens face of Grece this town (my fon, hath foribe. Poz Paris is to blame for this: but gods with grace onkyno. This welth hath onerthrown, & Trop fro top to groud ontwynd. Behold, (for now away the cloud and dymme fogg well & take That ouer moztall eies both hang, t binno thy light both make) Thou to the parents heaft take heede (decad not) me minde ober. In ponder place where Cones fro Cones, & bildings huge to fwey Thou feelt, & mirt wo duft & fmoke thick ftreames of reekings rife: man fite: feet to fith Dimfelfthe God Beptune that lide both turne in wonders wofe numberal Tatith forck thretinge p walles byrootes foudatios al to hakes ead on And gupte fre binder fopl the town wo greud workes all by rakes. ecurly. On ponger fide with furies moft dame Juno fercely fandes. The gates the keepes, and fro their thips the Grekes her frendly Boigon Lo there agagne where Pallas littes on fortes and caffie towes, monfer. TH ith Borgons eies in lightnig cloudes inclofyd grim the loures, that kyle The father goo him felf to Grekes their mightes & courage fleres men with Dim felfe againft the Aroian blood, both goos t armour reres. loking Betake the to the flight (my fon) the labours end procure, only. 7 will the neuer faile, but the to refting place affure. Thus faid the, & through the bark night thade ber felf the dre fre Apperes the griffp facpe than, Trois enmics bgly bight (fight. The mighty powers of Gods.

Than beryly right broad I faw hole Plion calles linke
In hers, and hy so down all Aroy from botom turne to brinke.
And like as on the mountagn top, some auncient oke to fall
The plotomen with heir ares frong do krine, and twibles tall
To grubbe, a round about hath hewd; it thretning from aboue
Doth nodde, a with the branches wide al trembling bendes to move.
Till overcome with frokes at lake, all craking down to fall,
One wound it overthrowes a groud it drawes a rockes with all.

Than down I went as god me led through flames a foes to trie All wepons as I pas, give place, a flames away do five.

But whan into my fathers mantion house I came, and there

#### The fecond booke

mis father mold not Mer.

Him first 3 thought to thift, and by the mountains next to bere: My father after Trop beffroied no lenger life befiers, Poz outlawe wold he non become. D pou whole pouth requiers To line, & blood in luft bpholds (& he) pour lymmes to weelde Take pou pour flyght. Foz as foz me, if Boos aboue wold life haue had me lebb, 100

This place they wolde haue kept me:pnough, to much, a ouerbeb Of flaughters have we feen, our citie beent we do furufue. Go fourth, let me remain (3 pap) foz me bo you not ftriue. Mine own hand Mall my beth obteyn, my foo will rue my plight. Dy coaps he can but fpoyle, foz of a grane the loffe is light.

mas ftrp: c Ben with a lyghtnyng z in hes

gouth,

Inchifes

This many a pere to Goos abhozo bnivelop life I fonde, Spucetime whan mothe father of Gods tiking of all mankent Beblafted with bis lightning wynds, and fiers on me bid caft. Thus fpake be, and in his purpole ftill be firt remainpo falt. We therageing with freaming teares, mp wife also the toob. Afkanius, cour houfhold all, we prated that in that mood All things w him good father turne be nold, nog flaughter make Dutright of all, noz be to beath & befinies fell betake. de la De Apil vented, & Att his minee noz purpole wold fogfake.

Again to wepons fourth & flewe, e beath moft impfer call Foz conncell what tog what relief jog fogtune now can fall? Thinke you that I one foote from bence, pou father left behond Can pas:02 may therefuch a fynne efcape pour mouth bukyno: Af nothing of fo great a town to leane the Goos be bent: And firt in minde you have decreed Trois rupnes to augment Waith loffe of your pours, agreed, at this boze beath both fant And here anon from Dalams blood comth Dparbus bote at band. That chilbern in their fathers light & father on the altar killes. For this Dmighty mother mone through fiers and foes & billes Daue pou me kept till now for thisethat in my parlour flores Mpne enmies 3 muft fee to hyll my folkes within my bozes? Afkanius my chilbeemp wife Creufaemp father olbee All fyzanling flapire with blood in blood embaued thall 3 beholde? Taeapos fernauts,bring me wepons,our laft bour both bs cal, And peloe me among & Brekes to fight, let me to battaills fall Afreib, for never wall we vie this day bnuengyo all.

Than me with floord again I girt, my left arme bnder thelo

3 put

#### of Eneidos

y put, and aut at bozen 3 ran with rage to fight in feloe. alida gel a pififur Behold at thentry gate my wife, embracing both my feete, 1 110 mering. Doth kneele, top to me the boldes my childe Alkanius fiveete. Af toward beath thou goed, take be with the to chaunces all. If focour ought or hope thou findst in armes, than first of all Defend this bous, to whome forfakt the childe Bule alas: To whom the father leavelt, & me sometime the wife that was: eid shoul Thus wailig al our hous the filde, thus cried the through bhatles Takan fodenly (right wonder great to tell) a monfter falles. and duct Foz enen bet wene our hands & right befoze our face in light. Bebold, from out Alkanius topp a flame arifeth bright, And barmeles lickes his lockes, & foft about his temples feebe, Me ftraight his burning bear gan fhake, all trebling dead foz And waters on f facred fiers to quenche anon wethebe. (Dzebe) Cons heat. But than my father Anchife glad, to beauen both lifte his eies Mith bandes bythzown against f starres, & boyce eralted cries. Almiabty House (if mans respect of praiers dost regard) Behold be now this ones, and (if our dedes deferue rewarde) From hensforth father belve bs send, & bleffe this grace w more. whant fro bis mouth the word was palt, wha fkies aloft to roze Begin, thonser light was thrown, toown fro beauen by habe A Areaming far descends, a long wo great light makes a glabe. Wie loking, beym behold it might, & oner our boufe it flipps. And forth to Boa woods it went, there down it felf it dipps. Tas poputing out the wave to flee, than Graking light along wen to bid Doth thine, & broad about it fmokes we fent of fulphur frong. Thá ftraight my father ouercome, bim felf aduauncing welds. And prayeth his gods, & worthip to that bledpo farre be pelos. Dow now no moze I let leave where pe lytt, I will not fwarue. D contrep gods our honie bpholo, mp neuel fafe preferue. This token pet is yours: pet Trop in your regard remapnes. I pelo me fon, no; further flap with thee to take all papnes. So fpake be, s now about our walles f fiers approching founds, At hand, and nere & nere the flames to feruent rage redonnes, Dere father now therfoze your felf fet on my necke to beare, By Bulbers Gali pou lift, this labour me Gall nothing beare. Mat ener chaunce betides, one daunger both we muft abpos In faufty both a lyke the thathe fure, and by my froe Dinie

# billion of out of his

Sanning

# toher from beas

#### The fecond booke

De apoine they hall mete.

Coke his

with him.

pmages

By child pale thall go, my wife thall trace aloof behind. ted where Pou fernantes what I fap take bede, impgint it well in mind,

There is a bill whan out the town ve come, and temple old Df Ceres long bublpo, there befroe ve hall behold An auncient Cipers tre to grow, that for religions fake

Dur fathers there oid fet, and there long time did hono; make. In that place out of divers water we all fiall feke to mete.

Dou father take your contrep gods in hand, our comfort fwete. For me, o from the battaples freth am come a flanghters new, I man not them for fonne prefume to touche, toll waters bew

With floods bath washt me pure. The blank in the state of the state of

Thus faid 7, 4 on my thulders broad 4 thwart my necke 3 kcl A wede, and in a lyons fkinne full read my felf 3 beeff.

And bnoer burden falt I fled, my chilo my right hand kept in the Bule, and after me, with pace bulpke in length, he flept. Sop wife enfued through lanes & crokes & darknes mod we paff.

And me, plate no houtes, noz cries, noz nople, noz wepos calt Coud feare, noz clufters great of greks i throgs agaft coud make. Cow every wind and puffe both moue, at every found quake, Pot foz mp felf, but foz mp mate, and foz mp burdens fake.

And no to againft the gates I came, which out of bannger found.

3 thought 3 well efrappo had, whan forenly the found

Of feete we heare to tread, & men full thicke my fathet fkanb. Flee fleemp fon (he cried) to here they come, to here at hand,

Their harneys bright aperes, & gipftring feldes I fee to fone. There what it was I nott, some chance or god (no frend of mone)

Amafod than my wit, for while through thicke & thinne 3 pas. And from the accustomo waves 3 draw to feke to (kape (alas)

Mp wife from me mott wofull man Creufa beloupd beft, (Remaine the oro, or lott her wap, or fat her boton to reft,

Onknowen it is) but after that in vanne ber all we fought.

Pozof her lolle & knew noz backe I lokid oz bethought: Will onto Ceres temple old and anneient feate, ech one

Tag as come, and there togithers met we all, but the alone Dio lacke, and there her frends and child a hufband die begple. Tal hat man or god (for anger mad) ofd I not curfe that while?

Da what in all that town bpturno fato 3 fo foze befall?

My father and my child Dule and Trojan gods withail

Inchiles espred e: nempes comming after.

De loft his wofe.

Dnto

#### 30 cof Eneidos

Onto my men I toke, and in a croked bale them bibbe, 3 11111 Agapu bato the citie gyat in gipftring armes 7 pebe. All chaunces there agayn to tree my myno 3 fyred faft, All Trop for her agapa to feke mp lpfe to baungers caff. Fraft back buto the wattes and gate I turne, and thentry blynd Thebereout I came I lought, and theps of feete I marke behond. Withere night to fee coud ferue, e fpers f gliffring fhines about. Great feare on every fpoe I fee, the fplence makes me boubt. sop boufe at home, of baply there, of haply there the beelve. went to loke, the Grekes were in, and houses all they fylbe. Denouring fper both all confinme, from houfe to houfe it fipes. The wond encreafyth flames, & bp the rage to beauen both rofe. To Datams court & turne, and to the caute bielo Tenft. The temples areat were fooylee & Junos boly bozes mere braft. Amibs the floze the kepers flode, the chief of capteines, flout Both Phenir and Alifes falle with them their traph about. The prate of kepe, & Grekes to them the Trofan riches brought. That from the fyers on enery fyde was raught: all teples fought And tables from the gods were take, and basons great of gold. And precious plate and robes of kingly fate and treasurs old. And captine childern flove, and trembiping wifes in long aray Mere flowed about and wept.

I bentred eke my bopce to lift, and through the glymfyng night The waves with cries & fplo, & Creufas name ful loud & thanght In bain I cald and cald, and oft again and pet I cryed. Thus feking long with endles pain and rage, all places tryed. At laft (with woful lucke) ber fpzite and Creufas ghoft (alas) Before myns epes 3 faw to ffano, more great than wonted was. Der foule I ftopnyo, and my beare buftood, my mouth for feare was fall. She fpake alfo, and thus fro me my cares the gan to caft. Withat mean you thus your raging mind w labours fore to mone D hulband (wete:thefe things without the powers of gods aboue Wath not betide: me now from bence to leade, og by pour fibe Don thall fee neuer moze, be both refut that beanens both gybe. Long pilgrimage pou hane to pas huge felbe of feas to care. Onto Defperia land pou Chall ariue bo you not feare, Wil here Epber flood through fertill fople of men doth foftly fipte. There (ubitaunce great, & kingbom frong. a quene to wife belibe

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appetted buto him,

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#### The seconde booke.

Douthall enjoy, for me thy Creufa bere do wepe no more in a inch oheried to Wo Myzmydons noz Dolop land thall 3 not now be boze, mant him of an for to the ladges proud of Grece hall 3 be feruant feen: other wife Df Dardan and of goddelle Menus boughter lalo

> Wut me p mighty mother of goddes wol not from bens to mous. And now fare wel , of our childe for both kepe & the love (froke Thus whan the faid, I weping there, and more things wold have She left me, & w the wind the went as thinne fro fight as fmohe, The times about ber necke I fought mine armes to fet, thatfe In vaine ber likenes fast I held, for through my bands the fixes, Like wavering wind og lyke to becames y me tul fwift efpies

> Than to my company at laft whan night was gon & ozewe. And there a multitude of menfull buge and numbee nelve it of of I found, with maruell much, both men & women gong colo. ad The A rable great erplo, and piteouse commons to beholden aff admit From every coaft were come, and w their goods & barts affent, What lond or fea fo ener I wold them leade they were content. And now fro by the mountayn tops the dawning far both ryle. And brings agaph the day, the Brekes (as belt they cond deuple) The gates pollett & helb, all hope and helpe was gone at latt in I pelded, and my father toke, and by the byll I patta strings du? edere flowed about and burpt.

#### Thenerous ene in a construction and through the alpentena atable tonged & one lay DEO GRATIAS. It asked distance ad T

a derin T tay one ninea the energies ove ein T mist es

Shelyake allo, and those fro and my rates the can co cath.

Thus fewing to the engles was and range att places trees. (asis) no Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgerran; who will be 112 Forost myna cres T fatepqO 22210 onn Ailul olnam han monteo fons, Det fouls . Dol and any brace by food wing birde of the feare fuas fall.

> estimate mean rout this word rading member is been force to mean enoda scopio erasion est receibu unuida annida abote receibu de come abone

Bon that! for nour mate, be noth roleft that heaurns both apbr.

Ellbere Luber flood throughferrill forie of men beth fofely flube. Affice entre execute and the man discours a quencto butle believe

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Biald not betteet me not became bears to isage of be some fire

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conto Vielveria land pou Mall arine da vou nor feare.

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# THE THIRDE BOKE

VIRGILL.



Dan Alia kate was ouethzowen, and Palams king

And down the fortresse proude was faine that Glo-

ano flat on ground all peptunes Trop lay finokig

broad in fyght: dal eveniment ist f entited and infant arandone

To divers londes & divers coastes, like outlaive men, compelde By tokens of the Gods we were, to seke from thens expeld. And inderneth Antander hill, and mountes of Joa name, In Phrigy lond our navy great we wrought and by did frame. Uncerten wherupon to stay, where destries be doth give, And power of men assembleth fast. Scant somer first we spied: Whan sayles but the windes to set my father Anchises cries. Than parting from y contrey shores & havons with weping eies, felds where troy did stond I leave, sourth outlaw fare I right My so my mats & freds wine through depe seas toke their sight My sayntes my contrey Gods also that ar full great of might.

There lieth a lond far loof at leas, where Wars is lozd, & lohere The large feldes and fertyll fople me Dhacis calo, doth care. Sometime Lycurque fearce therin dib reigne and empier hold. An auncient ftap to Trop, and lyke in farth and frenother old Wahple fortune was. Wo that I went, and on the crokyo thore Foundations fratt of walls 3 land w befinies lucke full foze. And of my name their name I hoope, and Cneads them call. Unto the mother of Gods that time, and heavenig persons all Great facrifice 3 made, for luck my worches to profper newe, And to the king of heaven himfelf a bright bull bown I flewe. A bake by chauce by me there flode, where bright as borne of helo Waith roodes boright & brauches thick a mortyl buthe there grew Tozelo me nere, from the ground the grene banth by T pull, Some altars to adome ther with with bows and hadowes full. A dreedfull fight and monfter (maruell great to tell) 3 found For from the twig that fort I brake & rootes I rent fro ground,

I tree called a miptill.

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Thracia.

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The

# The thyrde booke.

The black blood out both breke, & down w tricling drops it trils

field otherwife called fateries.

3 boyce to Encas madebp Balido= Mayne.

# fals hing.

Defiling foule the fopl, with that for fear mp boby chilles. My limmes do quake, my blood foz biebe both fhink to froffy cold Another braunche agapne to plucke with force 3 wared bold, The cause therof to lerne, and see what thing therunder lape, That other beaunche again both blede & blacke both me berave. Apmphes Great thinges in mind 3 keft, & Araight phelo gimphes 3 aboze And Mars the father great that prince is of that lond and Cheze, Good fortune me to fend, and turne that fight to good they fult. But whan the third time twigs to take to greater might 3 pulo, And knees againft the fand & fet with force, what hall 3 boos Speke out og filence keepera piteeus way ling be bnto Tas hard fro out the bill, & bopce thus groning spake me to. Taby book thou thus Eneas me most wofull ingfer teare? Abftapne my grave toffle, from finne thy gentill hands fozbeare 3 am to the no ftraunger bozne, noz thus deferue to fpede This blood thou feeft from out this Aubb pluis both net procede. eus his ne flee flee (Alas) this curipo thoze, flee from this greop land, newe there for am Bolivoze, in this place flapne & was with band. This buth of bartes is growne, tharp w packs on me thei fiab Than moze with boubt & dzebe oppzett mp mind fro me was pat

a ftopnie, and my bear boftert, my mouth for fear was falt. This Polidoze fometime with gold of weight full huge to tell. Disfather Palam king (good man) by feith bad fent to owell Unto the king of Theace, whan frat to Trop be gan miltrut Wahan be the citie lieged faw, that nedes defend be mult. But he whan Trop becap began and fortune fourth was paft The fironger part be toke, and (Agamemnon apoing fact) All trueth he brake, and Bolidore of chops, and than the gelo By force into his hands be caught, and held, what can be told? Di what is it that hunger (wete of gold doth not contrain Men moztail to attempt: whan fear my bones fozfoke again. Anto the peoples lozbes 3 went, and firft bnto my fler, The monfters of the Boos I few, their councells I requier. All they with one affent do bid that curled land forlake. To leane that hoffre byle and thips to wyndes at fouth betake. Anon therfoze to Polidoze a berfe we gan pzepare, and the formation different the fresh that forth & dially & courts & rest fro examin.

### of Encidos and T

And have in beyoht his tombe we reare, all altars hanged are Watth weedes of mourning bewes, & Cipies trees & black benile, And Troian wives about with hear bufold as is their gife. Great fomy bolles of milke we threw lake warm on bim to fall And help blood in bafons brought we poure, and laft of all Bale Briabt, and on his foul our laft to great cries out we call. Than whan the feas we fee to truft e wynd with pipling fwete As out at lowth, and to the feas to faill both call the fleete: My mates their hips fet fourth, e hozes with me they muftred al To feas we dee, and as we dee, both townes and bills bu fall.

There is a lond in mid fea fet whom Reptune beere both lous And mother of the mermapoes eke, that lond fometime bib boue In floodes, and to and fro did frap, till Phebus it did bynd With landes about and firt it falt, and bad defic the wond, Taith Gparus and Apconce (two countreis) Grongly flaged Tal ban in we came, our werp thips in banen at reft we laved. And went to wurthip Whebus town and giftes with be we beare hing anius, king of men and Wbebus precht againft be there, his head with boly labels lapde and crowne of laurell grene Came out, and welcome bad his frend Anchifes long bnfeen. Than band in band we fet, and lodging take in boufes bie. I warthip cke the temple there that to that God I fvie Dfauncient Cone: D Bhebus baight gine me fome bous to Dwell, Grue walls to werp men and town fro whence may non erpell Haue mercy byon our blood and faue of Trop this laft remaine, The leaninges of Achilles lepid and Grekes abiectes buffapne. Witho thall be leader or where apoint our place it may the pleafer Dur reft to take, giue token God, enfpier our hartes with eas. Scant this I fato, wha trembling fall with lobein feme to fone goe. The Laurel trees gan quake, e bozes e thresholdes all Do moue. The mount therwith both bend, e by f gates with rozing beekes Abelun to ground all flat we fall, and frait a boyce there fpekes. Be Trotans tough, o ground that you fpall bare fro parents bolo. The fame hall pourecepue again, feke out pour grandame old. For there Eneashouse hall fand, whom contreis all hall brebe. And childerns childe and al their ligne that of them thall procede. Booting This Bbebus faib, & the for fop great nops and murmur make. And what thole walls mulo, be we fkane, & courel great we take: boubetuil

they make Bolibo: cus obpt.

they best to the ple of Dittgu

kines that tune mere preftes.

bemaketh his praies te apollo for knows ledge tobes ther to

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# The thyrde booke

What place it is that Thebus bids to feke, and where to finde, sop father than the ffories old of auncient men to mynde with 153 Doth call, and that, you lowes ( he) lay now to me your care, 11? And marke me wel, for now of me your great hope that you leare Inchifes Canop from bence in mpo fea lieth, Joucs plond great it is. enterpretes Where Joa mout both ftab, & where fyatt fprang our fock er this the pros A hundzed mighty townesthep kepe, moft fruteful foyl to tell: phecy to From whence our auneient grandur great (if true report 3 (kit) leade to Linge Deucrus (Mued fyaft, and on the coaft of Rheta bpt. Candy. And there his kingdome firft began, Trop was not up as pet, all 1 2000 मध्य por Blion toures oto ftao, but there in lowe bales biothep owel. Cybele wyldernes both haunt therin with founding bell. Epbele a And Cozibantes beat their braffe the mone from clips to cure, goddeffe. from thence we have that ferufce time we kepe w filence pure, Coziban= tes people For Lyons in that ladies chare their pokes to braw do beare, that beat Come on therfore, and where the Gods vo call, let bs go there. balpns Please we p windes, & fourth to Candy kingdomes let be wend, Imhan the The cours is not folong (if Joue be lucke bouchfaue to fend) imone is Dur thips on Candy those to fand the third day thall we fee, in the So speakinge on his altars there oue honours kill bio he, clips. A buil to the D peptune firft, a built o Bhebus bright, A black beatt to the winter ftoame, to wellern flaws a whote. There flieth a fame that of his fathers kingcoms quite foglake, heave that I domeneus buke therof expelor his flight hath taken all and and Landy is And all the coast of Candy lieth wyde open for their focs, boide of a Unfenced, and the townes of people bopo, fo rumour gooes Anon therfore our hauens we left, and through the leas we fife, hyng By grene Bongla, and Paron hills where men to Bacchus crie. Diearon, & Paron white as inowe, and fhattryd wybe Of Cicladas we compas lands, that rough feas makes to rive. Ther The mariners their houtes up fet, eche man his mate both bold, courfe to To Candy let be cherely fare, to feke our granurs olo. Candy A mery coole of winde them fatt purfueth, & fourth both baine, out of And at the length on Candy coaft our thips we bo arrive. Thiacia. My town therfore (with great beffer) & walls 3 gynne to frame, Debubeth And Dergam I the citie call, right glad they take that name, a town in I coarage them that lond to lone, and towass and temples byld. Candy. And now welnere our theys by fet, ogie lond our naug held waith

# The robinia do ke

With weddyngs & with tillage new p pouth the felnes applies. And houses eke and lawes a gaue: whan sodenly both rife dio to the Among them (foule) a plage & piteous murreyn to be thought, The fkies corrupted were, that trees & corne beftrated to nought. And limmes of me columing rottes, fuch pere of beath the neares That fivete life of thei leave or log their greubus wolthe breares The dog farre op both rpfe, the fogle for beat of fonne both frye, a petitete That graph and graffe bp bates, and felos offood both men bente? Agaynto Bhebus holy feat, pet backe agayne our way musay de Through feas my father bios bs turne & Thebus mercy pray. Ta hat end of wo to werp men be puttes, t how from papie Dur felfs we may relieue, and where fro thens to turn agapne. Than was it night con the ground all creatures lapo a flepel The gods of Bhatgy lond, whom I wine full beare byo keve. Dis puis ges gaue Wil hom fro the mids of burning Trop to me 3 brought in flight hom an. 15efoze mone eves (as dzeame 3 opd) 3 falu to fano boziaht. Twere. All Chyning in their glozy bright behold & myght them cleere. The way of through my window that the ful mone byb appeere, They fpake alfo, & thus from me they lighten gan my cheere The thing that of Apollo now to know you bo entend, ad dal he freakes it here, and be to thee with glad will both be fend. The from the flames of Drop withee thone army came to give. The binder the w naup great the falt feas broad baue trieb The be & same that to the Carres thy lyane hall lyft w vice And empier great we hall thee gene, and citie great to reare. For mighty me make mighty walles, long flight bo p not feare. Chaunge pet the place, not here it is h Dhebus bios the bone, It is not here to Candy those Apollo thee opd guybe. 1941 mortant There is a place the Grekes by name Defperta bo call, a the man An auncient lond & ferce in warre, and fruteful fople withall Dut from Denotria they came, that fygit bio tyll the fame, thei a Row Italy men layth is cald, fo, of the captains name. There be our owelling feats fro thens king Darda felf was boan to Italy. And Jaleus the prince from whom our ligne befcenbs beforn. Arife, ao to, and tell this thong buto the father vere, and indentified Seke out Italia land, the Mozes of Coapt coaft enquere, mon dal Be bolde, procede for Joue both thee fro Canop contreps take. Altopned 3 with this was made whan gods to me to fpake. The ed f asold fort & the at Fittle amnorthed of the property

# The thyrde booke

For flomber was it not (me thought) but playn their faces bright. And folded bear bewaapt 3 faw, and knew them fure by foght. With cold fwete all my body than did ronne, and ther withall From out my ben 3 leapt, & fraight on knees there bown 3 fall. p hands to beauen 3 helo, e praied, e gifts and offrings pure. In frees to them I threw, and all my buty bon with cure: Anchiles 3 afferten than, and him beclare the caas. and hod add Anone the boubtfult ligne be knew, bow be begylyb was,

d thep anew they had er: poundyd sy widg.

Bp graunfpas twain and chailozen twain, and places old miffake. Than fato be thus D fon who Trop by befinies tough both make Caffandza alone, of all mankino, thefe things to me bib tell. the prophe Thefe chaunces of our focke the lang, I now remembre well. Di Italy fullioft the fpake, oft of Defperia those digit it and ned

But who coud euer thinke that time, oz this beteue befoze? That Troians to Defperia land full come to bweil at laft? Of prophecies, or who that time of mabbe Caffandra paft? To Bhebus tet bs pelo, and after warning take the beft. So fpake be, and anon with iop all we obeyed him preff. That feat alfo we than foglake, and few folke left behind) With beames through hugy feas we cut, & fails fet by for wind.

Withan to the bepe our thips were come, t now on neither froe Appeeres no land, but feas and fittes about bs broad are fpied: Alboure abone my bead there flood all bulky blacke with blelv. Both night & Coame it broughte rough & waters bark their bein. Straight all the feas with wynds are toft, and mighty furges rife And through the bepes we to and fro be thrown in wonders wife. The cloudes inclofed haue the bay: bimme night bath bio f beaue: And from the fites the lightning fyers to flathe migriffy fleauen. from out our courle we be difperft, and blind in waves we ftrap, Che be him felf our maiter there can fkant the night from Day Difcerne be farth, fo trobleth bim the tempeft Balynure, Boz in the waters wplo his way to hold he can be fure. The papes therfore breerten where we go, withouten fonne In feas we wander wide, and the nights like in darke we ronne Withouten Carrette fourtboay land to rife we fpies at laft, And mountaines farre in fight are feen, and fmoke bo feme to caft Dur farles forthwith bo fal, and bp with ozes, and than anon The mariners do fwepe the feas, and through the fome thep gon. Cleaping to the Areames on those at Stropbades 3 lyght.

A Rozme.

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At

#### of Eneidos

At Stropbages, for fo their names in Grekilb tong both bight they arine For Ilands in the falt fea great thei fand, wherein both owell Deleno foule milhaven bird, and Barpies moze right fell: phades Synce Whynes boule fro the was thut, their former fare thei fled. A monten more to feare than them nor plage was never bred. 202 from the pit of hel by fert the weeke of god fo wilde. Lyke foules to maidens face thei ben, their paunches wobe befilde Waith garbage great, their boked paines thei fprede, e ener pale Taith hungry lookes. Ta han there we came, and fratt in bauen we entred, le we fee The berdes of beatts full fat to feede on every froe full free, And goates also to grafe, and keper none there was to belve: Dur wepons on them faft we lay, and bolon them thicke we fiele. And banks byon the space we make, and gods to part we call, And Joue him felf to bleffe the pany, and falt to meate we fall. But fodenly from downe the bylls with grilly fall to fyght, The harpies come, & beating wings w great nors out thei haight And at our meate they faatch, a with their clawes they al Defple, And feareful eries also they call and fent of fauour byle. Againe into a painte place where rocks and caues both bibe. With trees and hadowes compat barke our tables we prouide. And alters by again we make and fiers on them we tinde, Againe from out a diners coalf, from booles and lurkings blind, The preas with croked palves, are out, & founding foule thei fie. Polluting with their filthy mouthes our meate, and than I criet That al men weapons take, and with that bgly nacion fight. Thei bib as I them bab forthwith, and in the graffe from light Their floods by the thei laid, & couchig clofe their thelds thei bide Than whan third time fro the clives w noile againe thei gliber Mylenus from aloft with bealen trompet fets a found. My mater inuade them than, and felt the fight but ne wip found. And on the filthy birdes thei beat, that wild lea rocks do brede, But fethers none bo fro them fal, noz wound foz firoke both blede Bog force of weopons burt the can, their backs & wings no fpears Can perce, but faft away they fipe, full hie from fight, and there The pray to be balf maunched & begnawn ful foule they leave. But one of them, Celeno, than ber felf on rocks both beaue Celeno B Unhappy tale totell, and thus ber lothfome voyce the brake.

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at sottos

Deferiptia on of mő: Arous for les called Darples.

Darpie.

and

# The thyrde booke

And is it warre (9 the) with be warre Wrotans to poutmaker And for our cattell Caine, Do you with be to bataple bend? Doze Darpies, cour kingbom take from bs that nought offende Take this with you therfoze, wel my woods impaint in mind. That Godhim felf to Bhebus faio, and 3 bp Whebus fond. That am the chief of furies all, and thus to pou 3 tell: To Italy your course you take, whan wind hall ferue pou, wel: An Italy arine you hall, and hauen pollelle you there, But power you hai not have your town nog walls theroftorers Will famine foz your trefpashere, and foz our cattell flaine, Shal pinche pou fo, that tables op to eat you halbe fapne. She faid, and into woods ther with ful fait the toke ber flight. But than my mates, their blood for cold did Chrinke, fore affright Their cozage bown both fal e now no wepos moze thep welde. But volves & praires make, & bown for peas thep knele in feloe. If goddeffes perchaunce they be or furies, or of feas Some boiltous birdes, what ener it is,ful fain thei wold the pleas But than my father Anchiles by his hands to beauen on bye and Doth hold, and to the gods about with honours great both crye. D goos befend this feare, D goos from this chaunce be preferue God fane good me fro barme, tha fro that those he bios to fluarus And cables by to wind, and laples by boys with halfers bye. 18 1811 The northen wind be blows, & falt through foming leas we five. wher wind both balue. wher our mafter calls our courfe to kene. Zacinthous plone, full of woods, appeeres ampos the depe. Dultchium and Samey londs, and cragges of Berite bye, Df Ithaca we dee the rocks, and (as we vaffe them by) The kingbom of Laertes there, fyz falle Wliffes nurle, That land aloof we leave, and it with good caufe oft we curfe. Anon the point Leucates calo, and cloudy tops of hyll Apeeres Appollos point, and coaft that hipmen trul full pil. All werp there we land, and there the citie fmal we belo. I the will Our ankers out we laybon land & thips to those we beeto. 11 11 & Therfore, to main land whan we came long loked for at laft.

Proceffions great to Jone we make, and altars kynole faft,

And on the those in Trofan gife our games and plates we point.

Some wantipng for disport with naked lymmes in oplanopnt.

Inother conrle.

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is fulfilled

all this while he had palled the daun: gerous plands.ad tophing to Gtete.

And matfiries to them felfes thei trie, great fore thei make to les that

#### of Eneidos

That through to many townes of Grekes a foes they skaped be. This while the fone w compas wide the great pere baings about. And winter winds & nozthe frofts rough feas both make me bout A felde of beaten bas, fometime that Abas frong bis weare: On polles & fired fad, and tytle logote, and left it there. Eneas from the bidoz Grekes, thefe armes bath offred here. Than portes I byd them leave, t furth to fea them felfes to ffere Strait is thete ozes thei fko f feas, & falt fome through thei fwepe And frait fro fight Pheaca towges we bio with mountains tepe. And round about Epirus coff we ronne, and than anon To Chaon hauen, and by the town of Butrot bre we gon. A wonders fame there fils our eares, & rumour thought but baine That Belenus king Betams fon on Grekift townes both raigne And wedded onto Pyzrhus wife, & Pyzrhus kingdomes kepes: And how Andromacheeft fones with Aroian bufband flepes. A Copnyd, and with wonders love my bart in fper bid glowe, To fee the man, and of that channes the fortune great to knowe. From out the hauen I went to walk.mp flete besto wed behind. Great factifice by chaunce that time, e giftes with beaup mind: Befoze the towne in grene wood hade by Symois water lide, Andzomache to Bedozs buft with fernice diopzonibe. And deintees great of meat the brought and on his foul the crieb, At Dectors tombe, that grene with gras e turfs floode ber bellde And causes more to mourne therby, two altars had the fett. Wil han toward ber the fame me come and Troian armours mett: Al Araught wo monters great the Aert, frantikelike, affright, Aftopnyo fark the Coobe, ber lymmes bab beat fogfake quighte. She fell ther with, & long at laft w thefe wozdes out the thright. And is it truesfee I thy facestrue tivings beings thou mes Dobbelle fongand art alive og (if we chaunged be Into fome other worlde) where is my Bectoz now quod thes And with that word her eies on water braft & ther withall The court with cries the filde, and I whom forow thus did pail, Few wordes coud 3 reply for wo, and answerd thus again, Iliue in deede, and after daungers all in breath remain. Doubt not for truetbthou feeft. Ablas, boto from fo great a fall fo great a bufband flayn: Mi hat channce both the reltoze, oz foztune due both entertayne Ø.11. And200

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mache ma ried to his lenus.

Atan D

# The thyrde booke.

And zomache, of Bertoz wife, Boars wedlockes bolt thou kever she kelt her eies on ground, and foft with boyce the bib beweepe.

D happy molt of happies all, king Walams doughter baight: That underneth the walls of Trop was done to death outright

Befoze her enmies tombe, for lottes on her were never call.

Poz neuer the to maifters bed was captine fired faft. 11214 enant

But we, when beent our cotrey was, through fundry feas to vale

His mynd on Belenes doughter, (gap foz Grekes to wed) Did cat

Wollrena: mas flapn by 13p2: thus who the calleth The prive of fears Achilles pmpe and ponglinges hie bifbain happy in: telpect of ber Celf.

In the albome, to our travailes great have born, but be at laft.

She thes meth what the had with 19ps thus and of his end.

the flovs for forome

And me his maio, to Belenus his man, foz wife be left. But thostly him, for telous rage, and for his spoule bereft, Dreftes ful of furtes wood, all onaware with knofe wolden in alew, and on his fathers tombe him chapt, & toke from lyfe. Than bled Devtolemus alfo, and of his kingboms all. This part to Delenns befell, which he bio Chaon call: Df Chaon Troian lozd: and Chaon fieldes their name is vet. This Wargame towne be bilt, and Ilion tour theron be fet. But the what beling the both groe- what wind o here both brines Wil hat channes at gos onto this coaff bukno wen both the arrive? How both Aftanias the cheloeboth tyle and breath him feeedes Echome tymely Trop to the. How farpth her howefor his mother lost both he not long. in her tale Doth be not manfull bertues great embrace: and them amonge Evanue of his father take and oncle wertoz fronge Thefe thinges w teares the told, twenting long for wo the drem! tathan fro the town the prince him felf befrending there we bew. king Belehus, king Potams fon, with lozbes a flately trapne, his contrenten be kneto and be to towne be brought full farme. And teares from out his eis in talke, at every worde bio fall, I went me fourth to walke, and Trop by name that citte small. In countendance toke to Trop the great, e Pergam wals I bew: And Cender broke of Lanthus name, t gates well lyke & knew. The Trolans in their controp to wine also, their easment take,

> The king ham felf great there to the in parlours wide both make And wine in plenty great they quaff, & Deinty meater in gold and

> Thei feede, and femely fet in ball, their capps in hands thei bold. And thus a day by two the tyme we palt, whan wynde at wills

> > Begyns

3 feaft.

# The theological aloe

Begons to blow, and calling fourth our failes with putting fills. Onto the facred king I went, and frendly prated him thus. D Troian king, that fecrets hie of great Gods canft bifcus; Waho Whebus token trees, & farres of beaue, bath taught to farte Both chirming tongs of birdes, & winges of foul of fwift both die effed se reth Come Well foth I the befeke, for lucky courfe, and happy trabs and an knowlege Religions all and all the gobbes with one bopce bo perfinate. of his tope But one alone, (a monfter ftraunge to thinke, e fpnne to fpeake) Celeno, barpie foule, both wonder tell, and fearful wzeake Af bunger bile, what baunger furt that Tefkape alas: De wherunto that 3 me truft through papnes fo great to paffer There Delenus (as cultome was) furt hefers bolone be fiebie. And praied his gooof peace, and than the labels he withbre in will divide From of his holy head, and to thy bleded fecretes, me BOS CONT B D Whebus hand in hand he bought, all trembling them to fee. And than with mouth biuine be fpake, both prieft & prophet be: D goddelle fon, (fo; greater luck than mankind, through the bepe of polar. Doth gpoe the thus, & greater might to greater things both kepe) Kight true it is, the king of gobs bim felfe fo belling gybes, So lots both fal, and fo the lubele of fatall ozber appes. the theists few thinges of nombers mo, to thee, that bolder through the feas «បើ ខិត រាជ**ថ** Thou mailt endute, and to the post at latt atriue lotth case date an brief 3 will declare, for beffnies bepe 3 leue ontolo, and and Se decia I know them not, and June more to tell my tonge poth bolbe. reth bem firft Italy, whom nere at band on ware thou boft suppose. his cortes. And nere at hand in bauen thy reft to take thou boft propofe: far out aloof, and long aloof it lieth, in compas fore, and of die for cicil a And furffin Sicil freame thou muft embathing bend thone oze. And fleting in the falt fea fome long courfinges muft thou make. For Cyres yle mult furft be feen , and lands of Lymbo lake. Ditto THE Ere thou thy citie fauf on land mail buploe and refting fynde. . SHEE Thefe tokens 3 thee tell, bo thon impaint them well in mpnoe. Lonens, my han theu alone with careful hart thait fpt befpbes a flood, And fe a foto of mighty fife that late hath laped her brood, and the eld dina 3 Beneth a banck among the rootes with thirtie fucklings out, All white ber felfe on ground, & whote ber batts ber bugs about: There hal thy citie fano, there leeth thy reft of labours all, Doz brebe the not the plage that that of tables eating fatt. D. iii. The

# The thyrdebooke

The belinies will invent a way therfore, and Whebus bright Shalbe thine appe, and the theroffrom sangers all aconite. But ponder coaff, and all that lond that over nert be lies. Though part of Ataly it be, attempt it in no wife. Leane all aloof, the curfed Grekes all cities there baue fillo. bim fetch Dne quarter men of Locrus bath, and caftles Grong they bilb. Another where in Salent fields, all places petring wibe. e compas. Idomeneus duke his armie kepes, and there belide Betilia imail whom Philodetes wall both compas round. Duke Belybee therin both owell & Grekes poffeffe the ground. Mozesuer. whan the feas ar paft and thips in faufty flande, And altars thou thait make to pay thy bowes boon the fand: With purple weedes and boodes of purple belos your felfs attree sheth him a new ma In purple byde your heads from fight, befoge the facred fper, ner of fact far honour great of Gods: that no bufrendly figne or face. Df enmptie appeere, biffurbing all and binder grace. This custome kepe thy felf, so let thy mates and all thy trappe, In this religion pure also thine offpaing thall remayne. But wha approching Scicil coaft the wind thee furth doth bloine The heines And that Pelozus croked fraptes begyn them felfes to holve. him of dis Than left band land, and left hand fea, with compas long alee, uers baun fetch out alooffrom londs and feas on right band, fe thon flee. Thefe places two fometime, by force with bretche & ruines great. (So time both altar things, and what is it but age betheater) From fonder fet (men fap) whan both in one g ground bib grow, The fear bake in by force, and through the mides did ouerthrow. Dricila Both townes & feloes:and Italy foathwith from Sciell fpbe ttalp were Die cut, and pet with narolo ffreame e farpe it both beupbe. fometime The right fpoe Sopila kepes, the left, Caribois gulf bumploe. Waith gaping mouth the fitts, & to ber wombe the waters tople.

but one land.

De bios

De ten:

Ace-

Caribbis. Doplia.

But Scylla couching clofe in caue, if paaie the baply finbes: Her head aboue the freame the bolds, t thips in rocks the winds. From fulbers bp a man the femes: in baeft a maiden baight, But from the navill bown a whale, with bgly happ to fight. Compattpe of the wombs of wolnes, e mirt w Dolphins talles Bebind ber long they lag, and thus in feas ber felf the trailes.

By courfe aloft the lifts, againft the farres the furges fmight.

The times to ground the gulps, e theile p fame to fkies on bight

# of Encidosda ad T

bet better is Bachinus vointand crokes both in and out - 31732 368 By letforatito fekerand courses long to caftabout a wante de mo dece theris Than onesthis Sepila monter fortb behold in dongeon foule. with fure De bere the roare among the rocks of boggs that there bo boules .5/11/7/0020 Belides all this, if conning ought of propheries, or fkyll To Belenus is giuen, if Phebus me both truelp fpil: m asleon and Dne thing to thee thou goodelle fon, one thing, and over all Dne thing I will thee warne and vet again and vet I hall. 1110 Dame Junos godbead great aboze, with harrand praters meken Greet per To Juno make the bowes, that laby great and mightie feeke four must de monne To win with bumble gifts fo halt thou to the mino at latt. with burns All fauf to Italy arive, the lond of Sicil pathada adap to area hitse. There wha thou comft. & Cumas town thou entreft firft at hoze. Wa bere bely lakes, and woodes, & floods (Auerna cald) both roze, A frantike Doppet pafelt of womankind thou halt bebold, That depe in ground both owel & bnoer rocks ber felf both bolo. The Def And pelinies out the fings , tleaues w notes e names the fignes. cription of Wilhat enerthing that birgin waites, in leanes a painted lines, Dibell sia In tymes and berfe the fettes, e them in caues in rauges couche. allien datis There Will they lye, nogfro their ogbers mone if nothing touche. anoda en But whan pooje by chauce both turne, e wind progner blowes Their heapes a fonder fall & forth they die breake their rowes. She them to flay, no; from their caues to flye both neuerlett Boz fekes them eft to torne, nozof ber berfes moze both fet. Away thei ronne, & Syblies boufe their mattrelle feate they bate. 33922036 There let no time be loft, but though for haft thou thinkift late. titlette fidalit Though al the mates do cal e creeto feas, and windat wil Allurith forth the fleete, and layeles thou maift with puffing fyll: sent section Affaie the prophet first and ber with praters one befeache, that more Thy definies thee to tell and chaunces all by mouth to teache. Of Italy the thall thee the we, and peoples all declare, And warrs at hand, and bow thy felf therto thou maift prepare. De byds And enery labour how thou maift anoph ozhow endure; it in the him refort And all thy course the toptithee tell, that preft and prophet pure, to bobil. Thefe things I map thee thew, this to beare bath ben thi chauce Couplay the part, s mighty Trop to beauen with bedes adnauce Wa hich things, whan thus the prophet me folike a frend bab told Great gifts of puerp lozought, etreales great in weight of golo. Ø.iiii.

# The thyrde booke

e rene wes them with fur: ditter.

he theweth

the Italy

elle but

they must

to about.

To thips bebies be beare, and reformes abourd be made to late With filuer plenty great and plate fulriche and many made. A gozgeous armoz coat alfoy theefolded gilt with bokes and mad The Of gold an belmet eke with creft thereon that gitfring lokes. Reptolemus bis armes. My father che hath bis rewardes. And horfes more and captains more.

And armour eke buto my mates be gaue, and both fupplie Dur want of ozes, my father atl this while both bin them bie. and favies in order fetathat nothing tacke whan winde both call. Withom Phebus prophet spake buto with these wordes last of all. Anchiles, whom vame Menus proud in bed bib not bifbapne, Thou care of gods that twife fro Tropis beltrucio doft remaine:

Lo Italy, le yonder it to thee, fet by the faple

And take the fame, vet muft thou paffe by this lond out of faile. That further lond it is, Appollo theweth that further fhoze. Go forth, D happy man with fuch a fon, what thuld I more med from De Poolong the time in talkerand you from winde that rifeth keper Likewife Andromache no leffe at parting gan to wepe. 3113 181 And robes of tyche aray, and bropded bepe with gold the brought.

A Troian mantel for Afkanius wondrous gorgeous wrought. Anohim with aiftes. e weaving workes of gold ful gap both lade. Than faio fie thus: take this of me, mine own hads hath it made, Takethis my chilo, that long with thee my loue in mind may laff. of Herters wife recepue the fremos good wil, and tokens latt.

D figure, nert Aftyanar, alone to me moft bere. annog land and She rele:

So be his eyes, fo he his hands, fo lyke he bare his chere, and now alike in peres with the his youth he thould have ledd. Chan parting thus to them 3 fpake, and teares for weping hebb. pow fare pe wet, D happy men, wholefoztunes end is patt.

Delv Deanges be both call, and we from care to care ben caft. Bour reft is ready wonne, no feld of leas you have to care, the To leke the land that backe both alway flee you nebe not feare.

Pour citie faire in falbiomlyke to trop and Hanthus old, and the Bour river tike, and bildings worthy praife you to behold.

pour properhads the made, frames thereof your felues do reare mutth better lucke (A truft) a lefe that neve the Grekes to feare.

Meuer 3 to Wyber flood and fieldes of Epber fager way come, and fee my citie bylt, whereof I not bespayer:

bleth him to ber sinn for that mas kild.

Tina

#### 55 000 Eneidos I

Two frendly tolones bereafter, that & this, bothe nere of hynne, Two peoples neighbour like that owel, & frenothip faft berwinne Cyrus and Italia lond, whole founder both of name King Daroan is, one blood we be, and thance have hab the fame. leage per And now of both one Trop to make in mind let be prepare, And to our offpaing after be like wife we leave the care. In feas we went, and at Ceraunia nere our felfs we put.

From whence Italia lpeth, and Gozteff course there is to cut. The fone this while both fal, and havolus great both hide & hills we fpred our felfs on lond, and land be down with gladfom wills, Tha thpps to those was brought, & there we make on corners all Dur werp lymmes we freth, and flomber fwete both on be fall. 202 pet from bs the mponight houre his compas quite hadronne: taine. Man Balpnurus quick from couche himfelf to ftere begonne. To fele the wind, and quarters all with eares attentif barks. And every farre y fill doth fand or moves in beaven he marks, The wayne the plow far & the feuen of ftozmes & tepeffs poures, Daion grom with fauchon great of gold alfo that loures. ma han all thing fure be feeth, and al thing faier in fkyes aboue, fro hipbourdloud be giues a figne, we than our cape remoue, The way we feke to kepe, & wings of fayles full he we houe.

And now the morning read both rife, and flarrs erpulfpo be, Tal ban farre aloof with mountaines dimme, & low to loke, we fee Italia lond. Italia fp2ft of all Achates creed.

Italia than with gretping loude my mates for for replied. Anchifes than my father, Braight a mighty boll of gold

Dyd crowne, and fell with wine, and by to Gods on bre dyd hold. Abuauncing foath in Chyp.

o goos, that londs and feas, & tempells great haue might to gibe praier at Mochfafe your grace to fend, and fpede be fast with wind and tide, the gabt The wind at withe both blow and bauen moze open now is nere, of Italy And Wallas temple to wee to be both broad in light appeere.

My felowes made to those, a downe their fagles they do beffowe, The port lyeth in from eftern feas, and crokyth lyke a bowe, A front it rocks do fand, and fait fea fome about them falles, But close it felf it lpeth, on epther spoe with hugy walles Two rocky towars arife, the temple thapnks away from those. There for a lucke foure borfes fratt I faw to feede in gras,

The groud w teeth they hate, & white as fnow their colour was two

Encas b fore his de parture maketh a petual bes twen their illue

Againe to feas and refted awhyle bu der a mou

Lodelma.

Spie Italy.

Inchiles

Thep ene tred a has uen of Ttalp to = Cacrifice to their gods on the lad.

# The thyrde booke

Lucke @

Again to fea for thei must go about to come to Epber.

Etna the burning moutain in Dicille.

Schlag Laribdis 11. daun:

Discription of Gina,

DAY L

My father than Anchifes: warre (D contrey lond & be) Thou thretneft warre, thefe beatts betoke warre, right wel 3 fee But than again, for in the cart I fee they wonted were To Daw like matches meete, e glad their bitts & pokes to bere. I bope of peace (be fand) than fall our bleffed gods we prap, And Pallas great in warre, that first be did recepue that dap. And heades with purple hoodes befoze the the fiers in Trois gife Wae bio from fight, as Helenus with great charge did aduife, And buto Grekiche Juno there, with gifts and honours new Me facrifyce, and after all things don with ozder dew: Dur Moudes aloft we lift, and faples abroad on hie we heave. Anon the Grekific townes and contrep fore suspect we leave. Than paffe we by Tarentum bave, where hercules sometime (If mens report be trew) byd owell, & there against both clime Lacinia goddelle feat, and to wees of Caulon castles bye And than to Spilas weachfull those with thips approche we nge. Than from the flood a farre, we bo the mountain Etna fee, And hugy nople of leas we here, and frones that beaten be Against the clines, & flapping boyce of waves and water founds, The furges leaves aloft, & from the fands they frere the grounds. Than faid my father Anchifes, lo, here is Charibois holo, These stones did Helenus declare, these gastly rocks be told. D mates, lay to your might, and bs with ozes from bens remeue. They did doo his commaund, and Palinurus first aboue, his tacle to the left hand fet, and Gerne to left hand wated: To left hand all my mates ther thips, w windes and ozes aplied. As bie as beauen we rife, with mounting waves, a ther withall Wil ban bown we come, onto the foules of hell we thinke we fall The rozings loud among the rockes we hard and furges flame. And thries the falling fome to breke, and farrs we faw to wathe. This while the wind our wery flete fozloke, lo did the fonne, And onaware, on Ciclops colt from out our course we ronne. A bauen right large ther is, whom force of wind can neuer moue, Wat Etnas baaling notie, and griffy thondzing, rozes aboue Sometime therout a bluftring cloude both breke, and by to fkies All (moking black as pitche, with flakes of fiers among it flies, And flames in foldings roud, to fweepe & Carrs, mouth both call Sometime, the rockes & moutains beepe entrailes, a fober batt It belching, bolkith out: and Cones it melts, and by it theowes

3n

#### of Eneidos

In lompes with roaring noise, & low beneth the botome glowes. Enceladus (men fap) balf bzent, (fome time,) with lightning blaft As preffpd here with weight, and Etna bouge on bim is caft. Ed hele flaming breath alog those furneis chimnels by both tife. And whan his werp fpde be happs to turne, in wonders wife All Scicil lond both hake with noife, & fmoke both clofe of fkies That night in wooes w ftrauge lightes & monters far fro kind THE troublyd were, no; cause of all that nois or found we find. Foz neither farr noz light in fkies there was, noz welken elere. Aoz pet foz cloudes & tempelt dimme, b mone coud ought avere. The morning nert both rife at eatt, and light abroad was fored, And from the fkies the drowning thave of night away was fled. Wahan fodenly from out the woodes, with fleth confumpo leane. A Brannap man to fight apperes, in viteous fourme buclene. To be be came, and bown bid knele, w bandes abroade bythrown Wae loked, foul araied be was, his beard was overgrown Dis beffur rent with thornes, and like a greke in wede he went, And was sometime among the Grekes to Trop in armour fent. He whan that Troian enleignes out, and armes of Trop beheld. Affraied, he pawipd fpaft, and ftill him felf a while he helde. Anan in half-all bedlong bown be roomnes, and praiers meke. With teares be wayling makes. Dow by the flares I pou befeke. 15p all the Gods, and by this breath of heaven that men bo febe: Take me from bence (D Troians) where pe lift away me lede, To londes, 02 feas, Trecke not where, I know my felf a Greke. And in their thips I came, the spople of Trop your towne to seke For inhich, if my offence fo great beferupth fuch a wreke: In floodes do pou me deowne, oz al mp limmes in waters beeke. If mankind me both kill, it both me good my life to loofe. So faid be, and his knees befoze be ftill be kept in woofe. ma bat man be was we bio bim ftraight to tel, what kinred boan. And what him ailes, and wby he lokes to like a man forlorn. My father Anchifes gaueto him his hand him felf anon And bad bim comfort take, for harme of be be buld baue non. De fet bis fear afide, and thus bis tale proceded on. 3 am a man of 3thaca, Wliffes wofull mate, Mp name is Achemenides, to Trop I came but late. My father fent me there, and Abamaffus is his name, Of pooze effate, I wold we pet continued had the fame. B.II.

A Giaune

amondet : ful noifes by might un that topls dernelle.

a delperat man came to them.

Echements Des telleth them his hard adul tuere.

# The thyrde booke

Liciops were Gia: untes.

For in this place, whan all my fellowes fled this coaft bukund For halt, in Cyclops bongeon wide, they left me bere behind. A blody hoppe, where aaughters vile, & beinties foul do Apnck: But bouge and broad within: but be him felf is worfe to thinck. The farres he reatchpth: fuch a plage God fro this world befend. Po hart can bim behold, noz tong in talke can comprehende. On fleth of men be feedes, and weetches blood he gnawes & bones I faw my felf, whan of my fellowes bodies twain at ones. With mighty hads he caught, & groueling on the groud outright Against a stone be brake them both, the dongen flore in fight Dio flymme with blood, I faw the blood, and filthy flauer brop Fro out his mouth, wha be w teeth their quakia limmes oid chop But paied be was, nor there Alilles in that daunger great This mischief cond suftaine to fee, noz bid him felffozgeat. how poli for whan he gorged had him felf w meates & drinking brownd, De bowed his neck to fleepe, and there he lay along the ground,

phemus epe was but out.

An bideous thing to light, and belching out the gubbes of blood, And lompes of flethe with wine he galppd fourth, we all buttoos: And prated our Gods for help, and all atones him round about We fpzed our felfes, and off his ele with weapons harpe put out. Dis mightleeie, that on his frowning face full broad he beld, In compas like the fonne, oz like a Grekifh armyn held. And thus our fellowes lives at laft full glad we be to weeke But flee (alas) D caitiues, flee, and falt from those to beeke

Pour cables.

For of the fort that Boliphemus is in dongen deepe, And clofyth beaftes, and ftraungers all both kil, & mlikith theepe A hundged moze a long this croked coaft, of Ciclops fell Among these mountains hie do ftrap, & depe in dennes they owel. The times the mone ber light bath filoe, & theife ber light erilbe Sonce Implofe in woodes, t bauntes of beattes & monters wild In wildernelle do leade, and Ciclops hie from holes and rockes All quaking T beholo, and of their feete I feare the knockes. For hunger, floes bath ben mp food, and maft on trees 3 found And Hawthornes bard, & rootes of berbes 3 rent fre out y ground All things about & fpied, this flete at laft on fea. A fee. What ever it were, A bibmp felfbenucth therto to fice And now escapporcom this wickpolipno, a am aceas. Deftrog me rather pousand give to me what beath you pleas.

Skant

# of Encidos.dand

Shant bad be faid his tale, whan on the mountapn tops aboue, Him felf among the beattes we fee, with bopffons noife to moue. That bgly Boliphemus, and to those him felf enclynd They fe A monfter foule, mischapen, tothfom great, bneeied, and blynd. the Giaue A post in hand he bare of mighty Pyne, and ther withatl He felt his way, and led his theepe, there was his comfort all. About his neck apppe there hong, his grief ther with to eas. Wat han to the floodes be came and fet his fote within the feas, From out his greuous eye, the blood he wallt and potion foule with gnashping teeth for wo, and loude for wo began to houle. And through the ftreamy waves be ftamping goth, and pet about His breft is nothing wete, and thus him felf in fea ooth boue. Tale all affrayd in half away to flee, and by we take Dur gelt as worthy was, and foft our cables of we brake. They flee. Than (weepe we through the leas, tores we put w might e main He beard be, and against the found, be turning fept againe. But whan with hand on be to gripe, be coud not have his retibe, 202 waving through the deepe of feas, be back he coud not fetche: A rozing loude aloft he liftes, wherat the feas, and all The waters hoke, and londes ther with affrighted gan to vall Df Italy, and Etna mount bid pell as it wold fall. But from the woodes, all Ciclops kynd, in fwarmes on enery bill Arofe and to the portes they ronne, and thores along they fill. The gians The faw them frao (but harme they coud not do) with louring sies tes gather The beetheen grym of Etna mount, their heades were bp to fkies An baly councell, like in light for number to behold. Onto a fozeft great of okes, oz trees of cipzes olo. Dalike Dianas wood that hie to heaven their tops both hold. All headlong fear enfozinth be to flee, noz way we knowe But fourth to feas in haft we fiel, where wind be lift to blo we. But than again king Belenus commaundments bid bs flap, To keepe bet wene Charibbis guile, and Scylla mpoble way. Bet wene them both we paft with banger great, e glad we were, Afcourle we coude not kepe, yet backe again we thought to bere. Bebold, a nozthen blaft from out Delozus mouth was fent, Ther with Wantagia fronp cragges 3 pall incontinent. The himb And Degarus, and all those bapes where Taplus low both lye holpe the. 3 left them all, and through the feas with wind at will 3 fire Thefe places be repeted than, where left he had beforne. D. tit. 300te

# The thyrde booke

Poze Achemenides, Aliffes mate balucky bozne.

Ditigis. bu

> ets long courfe a: bout Dct-ELIL.

plate tohe ephauen at pi Diepan' in Deteill and their Died his father.

> Bomgfeo Poz Belenus whan he to me great fearefull thrngs ded tell, Beiali the Thele waylyngs bid fozspeake to fall, nor pet Celeno fell. Coune toke him as in the firft booke appeareth.

deline and the

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Against the race of Scicil lond, there lieth in leas an ple Plemmysium of auncient men it hight, but later while Datigia both it call:the fame is, how Alpheus baooke By fecret wates, all bnder feas to this lond pallage toke. And bere it beaftyth out, and Aretbulas mouth it meetes, And ther withall to Scicil feas it ronnes, and fourth it fleetes. The bleffed gods that in that place bo dwell we honour than, And Brait Clorus fertill lople me patt, and fourth we ran Than through the rockes of ftepe bo ffand against Pachino nokes Our wates we thare, with labours great we ouercame the crokes Than Camerina poole whom beffnpe neuer graunt to moue, And Gelas tolone full great, and Gelas bills aperes aboue. Than Agragas bis gozgeous walles aloof fetts out on bpe: the here horfes ferce fomtime did breede, p towes a farre we frie. And thee with all the dates Selinus foone 3 left behend. And Lilybeas lurking ftones and fholdes 3 paffyd blynd. Than bauen at Depanus I toke, in that ungladfome fhoze: Tahan bangers all of feas and tempelts great were pall befoze Alas my father, there, mp onely iop in care and wo, Anthifes 7 Do lofe (alas) be there bepartes me fro. There me D father bere in labours all thou boff fogfake. Alas in vaine from vaungers all of feas thou half ben take.

DEO GRATIAS.

De faied at laft, and making bere an end, byd fplence bold.

NAMES OF STREET SHOW

This is my labour laft, there was my tozney long at end.

So lozd Eneas, to them all ententife to boholo,

From thence departing now both god me to your contreps fend.

The destrives of the Goddes byd helve, and all his courses told,

Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgerran. x. Octobris, Anno. 1555. Opus Viginti dierum.

全国中国共享的国际企业企业,在1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年,1960年

#### THEFOURTHBOKE of the Eneidos of

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w thus tyme percyd fat the quene fo fore with lones Delver all as out the day and the day

ned the anextral edition of the control to a

Her wound in every bayne the fedes, the fryes in fecret fper.

The manbood of the man full oft, full oft bys famos us lyne

She both revolue, and from ber though bis face cannot butfoine, his countnaunce depe the drawes, & forpo fait the beares in breft his wordes also, nor to her carefull hart can come no reft. The morning fonne w thining beames al londs bad overforeb.

And from the fkies the drowping hade of night away was fled: Wa ban thus onto her lifter deare the frake with berrd head.

Dere lifter Anne, what breames be thele o the my flepes affrichts Wahat wondrous geft is this that thus among be newly lightese How like a lozd how valiaunt frong of hart farmes be femes. I fee right wel no fables ben that men of Gods eftemes. Di kino of gods be is odubtles, by dzede ar daftards knowen. Alas what warrs bath be gon through, what beffnyes him bath Af firpd in my mind There not fall, and hall not fipt, That to no wight in Wedlocke band I wold bouchfaue to knyt, Source foat in baine my lone 3 loff, and beath bid me deceyne, That comfort none inchamber beves nor fores 7 can concerne: Werhaps to this offence alone 3 might be made to apde. for Anne, to thee confeste & that (nor trueth & will not broe) Source of my hufband first the beath and fatall end & knelb. And that my brother with his blood his altars did embreto: This only man bath bent my bart, floze my mind both moue, I know the Reppes of old, I feele the flames of foamer lone. But rather wold I withe the ground to gape for me bylowe, 12 god him felf with thonder opnt to bell my foule to throwe, To bell beneth in barknes bepe, with ghells and furies blake, Dbertue, ere I thee refule ,o; thamefaltnes foglake. De that him fyaft to me bio knit, he toke from me my loue,

De kepes it, in his graue it lieth, from thence it hall not mone. D. titt.

thus

#### The fourth booke

Thus fpeaking in her bofom full the teares of water ronne. Than aufwerd Anne, D fifter mine moze beare to me tha fonne, D fifter whom I meze regard than life og light of bap, Will you alone for enermore your youth thus mourne away? Will pou not feke foz chilozen fweeternoz Tlenus comfozt craue? Do dead men care (trow pe) for this to; foules that flepe in grave? Withat though sometime (whan ficknes fore & greues-oppreft pour Of worthy princes non to wed your bart was the enclind? (mind Poz hufband non of Lpby land oz lozds you wold eled, Roz king Diarbas eke befoze whom Emus opo refea, Boz capterns proud of Affreke land of wide renown and fame: Man lone that likes you helves himfelf, wil you relift the fame? Poz weve pou not what cafe pe fand, whose cotrep bere vou holde Betula townes, a people wpld in warres, and bucontrold. And flurdy Poozes on enery quarter clofes, and belibe, The fandes of Systes coaft, and wilderneffe both long and fuide. And befertes brie, where faluage men of Barcep broad bo ftrap. Than of the warres of Typus now that rife, what thuld I fape? And of pour beethers theeatnings? I hope the gods of purpole good and mighty Junos grace Bath made the windes to bring the Troian Wive into this place. Wa hat citie fifter thall you fee of this: what empter grow? Withan Troian armes to be are knit, men this wedlok know! With what renown and glozy great that Affrike thinke you rife? Do you your gods of pardon firtt befeke (3 thus aduife) And after fernice bon, do him in gellwife entertaine, And causes find from day to day to make him bere remaine. Wille winter windendures, & while & fkies have laid their race And while the thips reparing ben, and force of feas afwage. Tatth this her burning mind incenfpd moze began to flame, And hope in doubtfull bart the caught, and of the keft ber thane. first Unto temples all they gon, and peace on altars all They pray their gods to give, & flaughters down thei make to fall To Ceres firft that la wes did gine, to father Bacchus pure. To Phebus, and and to Juno chiefe that bath of wedlocks cure. Der felf with boll in had, quene Dide quene moft freth of helpe. The wine betwene f befers hoznes (fo white as fnow) the threw. D; at the flagps great of gods with gifts and bows the walks With mulig mind, & fortunes new by wodrous meanes the calks Dn 在特別1

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Ber Die

## T heobiene Booke

On beaffes entraples the vaies and liners bote, & fro their throtes The breathing lungs the fekes, and every figne therm the notes. D calcars dreamin heads: what helps her bows her pilgri bedes inhat beins ber tevles loughtemba fokia flame ber mary feedes This while, & feltring bevein breft ber wonnd fafter bredes. So fely Divo burnes, and through the town with raging there Aftrap he wanders wibe, as both fometime the Ariken dere, Who ranging through p chale, tome huter thoting far by chauce All onaware barb fmttt, and in her fyde bath teft his tauncel She faft to wilderneffe and woods both ozaw, & therecomplaines Alone, but bnderneth ber ribbes the deadly bart remaines. Sometime about the walles the walkes (Eneas by her fide) Ano tolon already made the thews, and pumpe of Tirus pribe Beginnes to fpeake, and in the mitos therof her tale the Cairs. Sometimes againe, towards night to bankettes him the praies. And Wraian toples again to tell the him befekes, and harkes Waith burning mind, tenery wood a countnauncent the markes. Than wha they parted were, t light of mone was bown by well. And on the faires the failing farres do men pronoke to reft; She than alone (as one forfaken) monrnes, and in his place of one She lafeth ber bown t thinks the beres and feeth fim face co face De on her lappe Afkanius for his fathers likenes faked itaging i She holds, if happelp to the might this yeklome lout whate, it is The worker of towers are left no feats of armes brouth applies, Juno doth Poz hauons are woought noz for f wars ginighty but warks rife. practife All things enperfit fand, the buploings great, thretnings bie withvenus Of hugy walles, tenginnes for their height that watch the file to kepe Wa hom whan dame Juno falu with place to from ble be offmane Encas (The mighty spouse of Jone) not for no speckett vond be alloged Do Tenus firt he came, and thus to ber began to breaken and A goodly praise (in dede) and worthy conquest great to speake and whe myght Thy boy and thou bo get:a gaperenown pou bo obtaine; om ad If one poose woman trainio be by beauenty perfores that the to Brain Doz thinke not but I know that thou mp walls of Carthage hee Rome Walt in suspect, and eseding till the wort, at thinges wolf trit. But thall the never enders why bo me fo fearcely firthe : 1837 of I And do not enertaiting peas and frendibip fall contrines duned at Adam affrey dannas En golo, atteren riche, and ferce be flamper

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The ma ner was than to know for tunes by lokig bpo theinmard partes of their flain facrifices and by Cothfaicts. 2 louer like a wof Did bere.

affinh that not com

With wedlockes logne we not thou halt the felf thin own beffer, Bow loue in Dibos bones is bzedde, the fries in raging fyer. Two people now therfore in one let be contopne and gupte With equall loue: to Erofan bufband (to) the thall be tyeb, Ana carthage all 3 giue to the fog iopnter faft to bond. To ber againe (foz well the knew the fpake with fapnyo mind That Kome the might refect, & carthage kingbome empier make) Than Henus answerd thus. With is fo maode that will foglake This thing:02 gladly wold in warre with the fo long contend: If what thou fpekplt now will fortune bring to parfit end. But bifinges makes me boubt, and whether be fraignes aboue Dne to wne of Trop and Tpaus made can be content to loue: D2 will alow the peoples twaine to mpre and league to bynd, Thou art his wife, thou maid be bolo to fraine feele his minb. Beginne, a will procede. Than faio bame Juno quene fo fout, Let me alone for that: now how this thing hall come about Giue care to me, fo; now my mind thou thatt percepue outright. Abunting forth Eneas goth with Divo wofull wight In woodes and forest wybe, whan morning nert begins to frring And fonne wi gliffring beames again to fight & world both bring. Afrom aloft a ftozmpe cloube, and mirt with fleet and haple A tempelt barke as night on them to powe 3 will not faile. Withile in the moodes they walke, a while prouth enclose o tople The rain thall rife, theauens with thonvers all a will turmople Their company from them thall flee, eche one his head thall hide. A caue the quene thall take, the Protan buke with ber that bobe. 3 wil be there, and ifthe will accost onto my mino: Foreuer 3 fhall make them fall and toeblock fteofall binb. There hall beginne the day, that forowes all that quite erile. Dame Wenus grauntebthat, and to ber felfife gan to fmyle, She gaue a nobbe, e glad the was the coude perceine the gile. The mouning role, and from the fea the forme was comen about Manto the gates affemblith faft of noble pouth a rout Watth nettes & engins great, & hunter fpearcs ful large of length. The boalme ruth windile, e sogges are brought a mighty fregth The greatestates of Moszes before the boores await the quene. In chamber long the fraies, and reop bapolpo belt befene The palfrey frandes in gold, attyzed riche, and ferce be flampes F02

## of Eneidos T

For price, and on the fomp bitt of gold with feeth he champes, At laft the comes, and forth with mighty traine the both procede. All braue with mantell bright, encompat freth in glitting weeds Ber quiuer on ber fhulder banges, ber beares w knottes of gold Are truft: and gold about ber beet ber purple garments bold The Trojan veeres also went on, Alkanius glad of chere, @ neas eke befoze them all that faireft bib apere Abuauncith furth bim felf, and with the quene be fornith band. Boft like onto Apollo cleere, whan to his contrep land To Delos bofon he comes, and winter cold be both feifake. And feaftes among his cotrey loads & banketts great both make. The baunfers do disquise them felfes, and altars round about. The bulbandmen bo hoppe and crie, w nople and topfull fout. Dim felf aloft on hilles both walke, his wauering lockes behinde the wanges, e they with garlonds gay e twills of gold at twind. his arrowes on his thulbers clattering banges in maner like Oneas went, fo great a myzth to men bis face both frike. Wa ban to the moutaines out they came & hauntes of beafts on hie Behold, abown the rockes the deere with bounfing leaves do fife. And oner laundes they course, and many an heard of hart e bynd, with feet through buft bothrown thei faut, e billes thei leave be-But in p bale his prauling frede Alkanius fwift beltribes, (bind And fomtime thefe, & fometime those, to flufft course overribes. Mith baffard beaftes bis mind is not content, but makith boths Some fomp beze to finde, oz lyon ramping read wold rowfe.

By this time heaven with rombling notice cloudes is overraft And thonders breke the skies, and raine outrageous pourith fast, And houres of haile and siect so tharpe, that fast on every spee The Carthage lords a Troian youth eche one the selfs both hide In woodes and houses, here a there they seke, both man a childe for searc, a down fro hilles the slodes to fall with waters wilds a cave the quene did take, the Troian duke with her did byde. The ground proclamyd myrth, a Juno self did give the bryde. The sper and agreed, and to this compling gave their light. In signe of sope, and over head the mountain fairies thright. There syst began the grief, that day was cause of sorowes all, for nothing after that by same the setts nor what may fall, sor longer now sor love in telth quene Dido her provides,

The fatry

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But

Doughter of earth & fifter to the Wiauntes. that attep: ted to Chale bea: men.

fame.

Fame the But wedlock this the calls, to wedlocks name ber faut the hibes. Anon through all the cities great of Affrike, fame is gone. The blafing fame, a mischief such, as swifter is there none. By mouing moze the bredes, & as the ronnes ber might both rife. Bplowe for fear he lurkith firft, than ftraight aloft in fkies, THith pride on groud the goth, & percith cloudes w head on hight. Dame Erth ber mother becoded furth (men fay) that chilo in fpite Againft the Bods, wha Biantes firft of ferpent feeted line Enceladus and Teus wought hie beauen to undermine: Tha for difoaine (for on the felfs their owne worke Toue ofd fling) Their alter crawlyd furth, both (wift of feete & wight of wing. A monter gattly great, for every plume her carcas beares Lyke number leering cies the bath, like number barckning eares, Like nuber toges & mouthes the wagges, a woozog thingto fpeke At midnight fourth the flies, & buder thade her found doth fqueke, All night the wakes, noz flober flucete both take, noz neuer depes 1By dates on boules tops the littes or gates of townes the kepes. On watching toures the clymes, e cities great the makes agatt, Both truth and faithed furth the tells, tlies abrode both caft. She than the peoples mouthes about with babling broad did fill, Anothigs on wrought & wrought the tolo, & blew both good & pll. How one Eneas of the blood of Troy was come to land, Tabom Dido freihe for wanton tone ful fone hab caught in hand. And now this winter feafon long in pleafour paffe they must Regarding non estate, but give them felfes to filthy luft. Thes things in mouthes of me this govoeffe vile full thick opd Tha turnig, Arataht her way the toke onto Harbas kig, (thank Withole mind with tales on fier the fet, of fore his wrath bid fing. This king was Ammous fon of Baramanth Limphe his Dame. A bundzed temples huge about his kingdoms wide of fame, A hundred altars hie to Joue he kept, with waking fiers Both night and day to God, tholy priestes had their despers. Df beates and flaughters fat: the foiles w blood were al embaued And Iwecte with figures & garlonds freth flores alway renewo. De mad in unind, & through thefe bitter newes incenfpd wood, Men lay, as he befoze his altars praiep and humbly flood, His hands to beauen buthzele, & thus he eried with berid mood. Almighty Joue, whom duely Poozes elleme foz God and king.

.II.F

And

I moer.

### of Encidos.

And feates on beoldeed beddes to the & wines of iop do being, Entiquity Beholoft thou this and mighty father thee with thonder dintes fedde bus Defpile we thus: pet from be thy ftrokes of lightnings fintes? on beddes Poz quake we not wha through & cloudes the fouding brekes a, as the Eurhes In bain thy boyces rone: wil nothing be to bertue moue: (bone: do pet. A woman, lately come to land, that bought of be the ground, To whom the foile we gave to tille, and citie new to found, And lawes also we lent, my wedlock (lo) the bath forfake: And now Eneas lozd of her and all her lond doth make. pares @: And now this pranking Paris fyne with mates of bearoles kind, neas to To browping hear and fauours nice and bices all enclinde. Daris. Taith grekishe wimple pynkyd, womanlike: pet mult o fame Enjoy the fpoiles of this, & we thy fernauntes take the hame. For all our offring giftes to the we fonde no frute but fame. Thus praying in his feruent mood, and altars bolding faft, Almighty Joue him heard, and to the court his eies bid caft. Withere now these lovers owell forgetting life of better fame. Than Wercury to him he calls, who fraight obeyothe fame. Go fon. come of, & call the windes, & wynayd flipp thee bown

The come maudmet of Tous to Mes: cury.

De come

Unto the Drofan duke, that now aloof in Carthage town Doth lynger time, and of his fatall cities bath no minde. Go fpeake to him, and thus conney my wozds as fwift as winde. Dot fuch a man his mother deere did promise he should proue, Roz bim from daungers twife of Grekes for this did the remone: But one that thuld Italia lond where decedful warres do swell By conquest budertread, and them to right and year compell. And Troian blood he thuld aduqunce to due renowne and fame. And all the worlde thuld under lawes fubdue and rule the fame. If glozy non of things to great noz cozage bim both moue, Por for his praise him felf to take p paines he both not loue, pet from Alkanius why both help towass of Kome remoue? Wi hat meanes be luby remaines be thus win his enmies ward: And hath not buto Lauin lond and offpring there regarde Bpo him to fea, this is the fomme, (9 he) go tell him this. This fpoken, he his fathers mind obeyed as duety is. And first his slender feete with shoes and wings of gold be ties. That him both up and down both beare, where ener coaft he flies, butheth Both over leas and over londes, in post in aver above. me toke his rodde also, wher with from bell be doth remoue

Mercup hpm foze mard.

3.iii.

The

Che des Acriptio of his torney lero heaue along the motitaine Atlas in Affrike, hyest in earth.

The louring foules, and foules alfo to dongeous depe be fendes, And fleves ther with be gives & takes, & men from death defendes. The winds by force therof he cutts, & through & clouds be fwims. And now, approching nere, the topp be feeth and mighty limms Of Atlas mountain tough, that heave on boifto hulbers beares Df Atlas old, who beating houres & ftozmes & tempeffs weares. Tabole head encompast all with trees of Bine in garlondwife. Waith louring cloudes is ever clad, that moze and moze de rife. His chulvers his with snow, and from his hoary beard adowne, The treames of waters fall, wife and froft his face both fromne. There firft on ground with wings of might both Bercury arine. Thá bown fro thens right ouer feas himfelf both headlong baine, Mod like a byzo that nere the bankes of leas his haunting kepes, Among the fpthfull rocks, and low byneth on water fiveepes. Pon otherwife Percurius betwen the fkies and lands Dio theare the winds, and overdew the thoses of Liby fands. Withan first the bowzes of Affrike land w wingio fete be twight. Eneas be might fee to Cand among them broad in light Aduauncing by the towaes, and houses he was altring newe. Begyzt with hanger bzight, belet with fiones as farrs to beine And thining read in roabe of Poogithe purple, mantle wife, De flood, and from his fulders down it hing Bozifko gife. Anene Dibos worke it was, ber precioufe gift of loue to hold. Her felf the web had wought, & warppd fine w wzeath of godl. Straight bnto bim be fleps and faid. Thou now of Carthage bye Foundations new boff lay, & doting boff thy mind applye To pleas thy lufty fpoule, and citie faier thou doft prepare, Alas, and of thine own affaires oz kingboms halt no care. Himfelf the mighty god both me to thee on mellage fend. The king of heaven e earth, fall this world w becke both bent. Himfelf bath bio me through & winds fo fwift thefe things to tel. That goft about : why spendist time in Lyby land to dwell: Af glozy non of things fo great thy cozage bo not mone, Roz thou for praise to take the paine wilt for thine own behoue: Det by Alkanius rifying now have fome regard to fand, And hove of herzes of him, to whom by right Italia land And empier great of Kome is bew. So fato this heavenly wight, And in the miodes his tale be brake, and fled from mortall fight, and

## of Encidos.

And outof reatche of eyes as thinne as aier be banifit quighte. Eneas than affrighted Rood in filence bomme bifmaid. Dis beare byzole for feare, his boyce bet wene bis lawes it flayb. Faine wold be flee, and of that contrey (weete bis licence take. Aftornio with fo great commaundment giuen, e god that frake. Alas what hall be so how dare he now attempt to breake Unto the quene of this to where his tale beginne to freake? Dis boubtfull mind about him fwift be keft both bere e there, And fonder wates be wated, & fearcheth dangers every where. Thus triuing long, this laft beuife him likeb bett of all. Cloanthus and Sereffus frong and Mneffeus be both call, Dis cap: And bids them rig their fleete, & close their people brato to hoze, tems. And armors all prepare, and left therof might rife byroze: Some caules elle they fulb pretend, him felf wha time fhal ferue Whan Divo loft both know, e let fuspectes his love to fwarue He will affay to feke molt vlearaunt time with ber to treat. And metelt meane to make (foz craft is all, who can the feat) They glad without belay their lozds commaundment bid fulfpil. All things in order let, and close they kept their princes will. Anon the quene had foud the gile. What craft can compas lone? She bid fozcaft no leffe, & frat the felt their partile moue All things miltrulling fraight, and fame also that moniter wood Her fumes encreased moze, with newes, of thips in armoz flood, And Troians for their flight (the faid) all things prepared had. Her hart ther with bit faint, and frantike (like a creature mand) She railes w rampig rage, t through the areates t towns about Whith noise the wanders wide, most like a gide of Bacchus rout: With a Couting through & felds to trompet foud theiron by night In freke of Bacchus featt, & mountains hie they fell with theight At last onto Eneas thus in talke her wordes the dight. To bive also from me this mischief great, ball thou the bart? Thou traite falle : from my lond by felth woloff thou depart? Any my bufarned love, northy remorfe of promife pliabt, Roz Dibo, like to bie with cruell beath, can flay the flight? But in the middes of winter forme a way thou wilt in hall? In thefe outragious feas, & through the force of northen blatt? D captife moft bukind: wbat if it were a contrep knowne The long thou got to feke, no ftraungy realme, but al thin owner J.IIII. To bat

Wa hat if that Trop, sometime thy natine town, oid pet endure? huld trop through al thefe boitto feas this time the thips allure? And fleeft thou me: Dow by thefe weping teares, & thy righthad (for nothing elles 3 left me mifer now whereby to fand) By our espoulayli first, and for the love of wedlocke fought: Af euer well beferuid & of thee, if euer ought and lad is de Df top thou haoft of me, baue mercy now, 3 am ontwind. / otall Deftrop not all my house, D be not so extreme onking. Af pravers may prevaile, let praiers pet relent the mind. For thee alone the tirantes all and kings of Lpbp land Do hate me now, for thee alone my people me withfand, Foz thee also my hamefalt life I brake, and euermore My fame 3 loft, that to the ftarrs eralted me befoze. To whom alas halt 3 be left (D geft) fynce die 3 hall, That furname muft remaine for hufband thee I dare not call). Ten hy fould a longer line: hulo a abide the day to fee and line and Mine enmies overtheow this town for hate and fpite of the De toll that king Biarbas come and me bis captive make: pet if I chauncio had some frute of thee befoze to take: Af pet befoze the flight there were some yong Eneas small Resembling me thy face to play with me within this ball: 5 Than flaue I fhuld not count inpfelf, noz pet fozfaken all. Thefe things the frake, but he remedaing Joues comaundmet fills Dyd ffand with firid eyes, and couchyd care his bart did fill. Few wordes at last bespake. All that (9 be) and nothing lefte But rather moze, what ever tong map tell I will confesse, Poz neuer (noble quene) thall I benay thy goodnes kind, Boz Didos lone on me bestowd hall neuer out of mind, well de l'a While on my felf I think while life & breath thefe limmes do give Do purpole this I fpeake, I never thought not hoapte to bibe (Do pou not faine) this flight, noz did prepare fro bence to freale, Por I for wedlock ever came, nor thus did mpnd to deale. For as for me mp lpfe to leade if definies did not lett, As I coud best devise, and all mp charge in order sett, Wine auncient town of Trop for me emine I woldagaine Meltoze with tabour fwete, and Dziams towas thulopet remain. For though they conquere be, their walls agapne I wold adnauce. Wat Pow Italia lond to feke, & there to take our chaunce: molada

## 9 of Encidos and T

To Italy Appollo great and mighty goos be called. There lyeth our countrey love. If you beitte in Carthage walles And you a Moore among the Moores retopre this town to fee, Withy hould the troians from their countrepland reftraphpo be-Watat reason is but we toke wose may fraunay countreps takes Sop father Anchifes foule to melas oft as thatowrs blake By night both hibe the ground as oft as lightioficares borife) De warns me through my breames, s me to fearful goft both grife 199 child Afkanius eke, to me molt deare, I put to wong, On hom from Italia realme and fatall felbes I kepe fo long. And now the mellage great of god from hie Joue downe is fent. I call to witnes both as fwift as winde his warning went. I fall the god my felf as cleare as bay, when on the ground De lighted furth, and from the walls thefe eaves bid beare found. Ceale for my love, with wailing thus to fret both me and thee, Italia against my will a feke. Will all all all all italismon to and continu Thefe things while be bid fpeake, the bim beheld to loking glume With rolling here and there hereies, and til in fglence dumme Dis geftur all the bemb, and mufpng long againft him food. At laft thus out the brake, e thus the fpake with burning mood. Ro goddeffe never was the dame northon of Dardans kynd Thou traitoz wzetche, but bnber rocks & moutains rough bukind Thou were begot, fome brood thou art of beaft or monfer wild, Some Tigres thee did nurle, e gaue to thee their milke bumilo. For what thould I regarded whereto more thould I me keper Dibbe lament my teares toto ones his eyes on water weper Did be not comfort thewest turn his face to me for loue? what thould I firft complain enoto noto bame Juno great about, 202 got him felf on my mischaunce with equal eies both loke, Ro ftedfaft truth there is:this nakpo mifer op g tohe whom feas had call on those, and of my realme a part I gaue, Dis flete Tofo relieue, and from their beath his people faue. Ablas what furtes brive me thus to rage Lo now anon, Appolo laith his lottes, to Dhebus now be mut be gon. Dow Tone bim felf bath fent bis feareful manbat through pikies The post of gods is come bere is a fetche of fpne deugle, what els be not the careles gods with thefe things comband foze: Thefe labours bere them much: who ever bard this like befoze:

They carke for this? I neither that defend, nor bold thee more. Go, feke Tralia through the windes, bunt kingdoms out at feas, In mios thereof I hope thou halt (if good gods may displeas) Thon the rocks be theown, that bengeaunce due the carcas teare. On Dioo Chalt thou crie, with brondes of fper & Will be there. And whan the cold of beath is come, and bodie bonde remaines. Och where my bauting fpaite thal thee purfue to give thee pains. pea thiefit haibethus: and as & fit in Limbo lowe, Thefe typings when I beare, I that retopce the wo to knowe. And in the midds of this her tale the bake, and from the light She fled with heup hart, and dzew her felf alway from fight. Him leaning there perplered fore in mpnd, and fore in feare. De would have fpoke, ber ladies lift ber bp, and op die beare. To chaver ber thet bought, in prectous bed they laid her there. But good Cheas though full faine be wold ber griefal wage.

And wordes of comfort fpeke to turne from her that beur race. In bart be mourned much, and haken foze with feruent loue: pet to his thips he went to bo the charge of gobs aboue. Than all the Trotans them beltpid, in half on every fpde Their thips thei lauched out, f anoynted plankes on water glibe. And ones thet made of bows the woods to them to leas thei beare

Unsbaven pet foz haft.

Fro all o town thei ranne, you might the fwarming thick behold. The difcei And like as antes applie their worke, that thinck on winter cold. Tathan beapes of coan thei fpopl, to their house couep their floze: Their army blacke goeth out, & from the feelos with labour foze or emotes Their booties home thei baina, & fome the kernels great of grain with might of foulders houe, and some behind surucy the train, Correcting fome for flewth, wi chering forth o worke it heates, The waies are worn to weight, teuerp path of labour flueates.

Withat mpnd ahlas D Dibo now what grief was this to thee? mahat wailing by thou fethe whan so on those thou didl them fee and whan thou mightft behold befoge the face fro toures on bre The feas on eurry fpoe refound with fuch bp202e and cree? Dloue bumplor, what boft thou notman moztail dzine to fekez Again to teares the goeth, again the falls to prayers meke, whe pelocs to bim for loue, nor nothing will the leave bntried, Wut panctife all to paque, if ought will belpe befoze the bied.

prion of pilmares

Lo

## of Encidos:

Lo litter Anne, thou feeft how fwift to those this people byes, From enery coaft thei come, their failes are fet for wind to rife, with crownes for top their frame verk their pups in garlanguile. If ever litter luch a grief had come within my thought, I wold have borne the fame, or els fom other fwift have wrought. Det one thing lifter in this woful plight do thouse, For this perfured weetche regarded non fo much as thee. To the alone be wold comit both fecret thought and brede, Thou knowest p mans good houres, t plefant time w him to fpede. Go lifter, and go tel my wordes to my difainfull foo: I was not the that did conspier with Grekes to Trop to goo, Poz did fubuert his townes, noz thips noz armour ever fent To ftrop the Troian blood, not to bis foes affifens lent. I neuer brake his fathers tombe, nor bones in peces chopt. The bath he thus to my request his cares fo tilly flopt? Withere now alway to conne, wil he remove in all this haft? D let him yet have one respect to me for token laft, in and This one reward 3 crane, foz buties all moft mifer wight, Dlet him bibe a while till wind and feas may ferue his flight. Leeke no moze the wedlocke old, which be hath now betraied, Boz from Italia goodly land be lenger thuld be faled. 19 19 6 11 Tekeno longer him to kepe his kingdoni to forbeare. A vacant time & afke, and refut fmal my wo to weare, Wa hile fortune learne me to lament & brooke my fatall fall, for pity (lifter) fue for me this pardon last of all which whan thou bolt obteine requite it with my beath 3 thall. } Thus talked the with teares, and weping thus both to and fro Der lifter went and came, and bare and brought enereas of wo. But wepig nought prevails, nor wailig ought bis mid both mous Dis breft fo fifty bent, entreatings al from him both thoue, God wezketh fo, his gentle eares are flopt from beauens aboue. And as an auncient oke of timber fout is toff and toine, with northe bopftous blafts, now here, now there w beding born whan ftruggling winds bo ftrine, o cracking noise aloft both foud The brauches breake abone, & bows abrode ar fyred on ground. Det still on rocks stands, e as the top both cipme to grow To beauens in height, fo reacheth down the roote to limbo low. Pon otherwife affliced is this prince with meffage brought,

Inceffauntly with teares & greuous cares oppzeft bis thought, Det fands be fired fill and teares of cies bo trill for nought. Than Dido (woful foul) with plages of beffnies foule affright Defires to die, the lothith now of heaven to fee the light. Der purpose also further furth to set, and lyfe to leave: As the on burning altars did encente and offerings beaue, (A lothfome thing to fpeake) the facred liquous blacke they food, And wones in powaing forth the faw them turne to fyithy blood. This bilion to no wight no, not her lifter bere the tolo. There was also within her court, to ferue her husband old 19zinces A marble temple pure of wondrous worcke, that day by day had teples Denoutly the bid dreffe with fleeles whyte and garlands gay: From thence were boices hard, & Speaches plaine bio feme to lous where they Der hulband ber to call, whan barck of night ofo hive the ground. And oftentimes on boules tops the Wilking onle alone them that Her deadly long bid draw, with wailing borce & weping mone. they loued Duch things alfo that prophets old of long time fpake befoze Amaled made ber mind with griff threatnings more and more. And bisions in her flepe the feeth. Dim felf Eneas there Burfues ber ferce in chace, and the away both fie for feare. And euer left alone the femes to be, and long alone, She walkes in befert wapes, e people fekes e Anopth non. Her Moores also the thinkes bath ber forfaken fled and gone. As Wentheus whome fables fanne with fends enchanted was, Two formes at ones, e townes of Thebas twain bio feme to pas: Dras Dreftes bapted was with bugges and ghoffs buking, Withan he his mother fled, and the purfued him falle behind Al gire with ferpents grim, and haking brondes of bengeans fell with fper, and every bose befet with weekeful haggs of hell. Wil han the therefore cocetued had thele monfters wood for woo. She gaue ber felf to death, and from this world becreed to goo. A time thereto the fekes, and what deuife is belt to take She findies fait, and to ber beaup lifter thus the fpake. Lo fifter, no w referes with me, for I have found a wap. That either T wail bold him Will or els my loue hal fay. There is a lond in Decian lea, that furtheft lyeth of all. where Othiops do divel, and where the fonne from Ds Doth fall, bath gotte where Atlas mighty mount on Gulbers Arog g benen both turne.

Defperas tion.

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as god.

Dieames

contrarp.

She diffi: muleth to ber fifter that the

### of Eneidos.

And bnderpropps the pole that flares both beare that ever burne. From thence a birgin paielt is come, from out Maffila land, Sometime the temple there the kept, and from ber heanenly hand heale her The dragon meate bid take. She kept also the fruite beupne, with herbes and liquozs (wete, that fil to depe oid men enclyne. The minds of men (the faith) fro loue to charmes the can bubind. In whom he lift, but others can the caft to cares borking. The runing Areames to fand, e fro their courfe f fars to lo zeath. And foules the confure can, thou thait fee lifter buberneath The ground w roaring gape, e trees e mountains turne bpright. I call to witnes god, and buto the mp trouth I plight O lifter fwete, and by the bead whom I fo deare bo lone, Compeld against my will I must these artes of Magike proue. So thou therefore and in mine inner court (in fecret wpfe) Depare the pile of wood, and frame it large aloft in fkies. Than take his barneis all and every thing that thou canft finde. which in my chamber pet this wicked thefe hath left behind. Than all his wearing weedes, and than my bed of wedlock wo where I was call away (alas) lay that with them alfo. Al monumentes and tokens where that finful waetche bath pall, burn their I wil confume with fier lo both mp prieft commaund in haft This freaking forenly the flort, and flood with loking vale. wet cond not Anne fulpen by that, not by her fifters tale. That under fuch pretence of fervice new ber death fie mont. 202 of fo ferce outrage the thought, oz mynd on mannes bent. Ro greater thing the feared now, than whan Siebeus bieb. Therefore as the was bid the bid. The quene when the prepared hab the pile in thies on his mith logges in peces cut, & pitche & gummes & timber bale. m garlonds them the becks, & bowes & berbes both on the frome. In mourning quife, than al the robes thereon the both beffome. his (word alfo the laped, and faier on bed his picture ne we. She couched al ber felf, and wel the wift what thould enfue. Her altars frands about, the priest ber felf with beare unfold The hundred gods with thondeing mouth the calle & Chaos old. And gods of bnder ground, and on the threfoldfhaven bame. And on Diana birgins faces three the both erclame. Than waters fpzinckling (black as Lymbo pit) on the the throws 数.fff. and

an old bes man to of loue bp magine.

buder this colour the caufeth ber funeral fier to be mabe,for than thep bleb to Dead.

Confuras tions of magthe.

e forth by night thei gon, wher wedes e herbes of mischief grows mith bokes ful bard of bras, by light of moone thet feke & croppe Thonges Their heary budds, & milke of potion black that fro them doppe perteining a her feke alfo, & from a tender colt they take the knapp That fro the front at foaling first the damme for lone both inap to witches crafte. Tothom now thei do prenent.

> Her felf at offring aulters pure devout with giftes in hand, Waith one fote naked bare, in garment lofe bngpat bid ftand, Broteffing loude before her death her gods and starres about That know her destnies all. I ban if there be for them that love Remebraunce ought in heaven, or god that iuftice keves in fkies. Regarding breach of faith: to that the prayes & humbly cries.

Descripti= apght,

Than was it night, & creatures all that wery were on ground on of mid Did take their flomber fwete, both woods & feas had left their foud And waves of waters wild, whan ftarrs at midnight foft do flide, Than whult is enery field, & bealtes & birds of vainted pride In buthes, broad that brede, & contrep foules of land & lake, By night in filence Itill are fet on flepe their eas to take. Fozgetting labours long, and care away from hart thei hake. But not fo Dido coud, noz neuer reft relieues ber mpnd. On depe the neuer falls, ber epes og bart no night can fynd. Her cares encreasing rife, with raging love in brest the boples A frethe, and furges wild of weath within her felle the toyles. Wetwene the thus the striues, & thus ber heur bart turmoiles. Lo, what that I now do: that I again go feke with thame 99p former futers love that I go fue to wed the fame ! Tahom I fo oftentimes to take to me distained haue? De thal I in the Troian flete go ferue and Ipue a flaue: what elistfor where thei had before this time reliete of me Thei will remember that, wel they quite me now you fes. Admit I wold to bo, what is be there wil me recevue To their difoainful thips & foole thou doft thy felfe beccque. oreature loft, bot thou not pet the fathed understand Df that perfured nation falle of Laomedons band? What than that alone purine thefe boatmen brane in flight: Da Chal 3 raife my people al in armes with me to fight? And them that out of Spoon land I fkarfely brought with vaint, Shal I go bid them fails, and fend them out to feas agayne:

Dag

### of Eneidos.

And with this weapon quench away then own diffrest there.

Thou liter overcome we teares, on me this mischief first with put, to my mortall foe diest throw me most accurst.

Toud 3 not yet my lyfe have led without reproche or misse.

As doth some saluage beastrand not have felt the cares of thise.

By promyle broken is that I my husband dead did make.

These waitings she within her brest w hart sul beaup brake.

Eneas than abourd in futy affured forth to paffe Was taking reft, & for the flight all thing prepared was. To bim the god again in habit lyke and former face Appearing the wed him felfe, & thus in breame befpake his grace. All things like Wercury be bare, both forme & boyce and bely, And gloffe of thining beare, & comely youth of beauty net. They goddeffe fon, in all this parlous feafon canft thou fleve? 202 how thou art belet with bangers great haft thou no kepe? Thou foolif manethele goodly westerne winds boft p not here? She now on mischief thinks, & wicked craft ber mind both fere. Affured bent to beath, & waves of wath ber bart both caft. wilt thou not headleng flee betime while powr to flee thou haff? Anone the leas enclosed buder thing, and blafing brondes On every fpoe hal thone, thou halt fee burning all the frondes. If thee this morning fonne about this countrey fond to raunge. Breake of, bispatche:a divers minbed thing & full of chaunge Is womankind alway. Difpatche. So fpake this beauenly wight. And through the barke of night himfelf. worele from mortal fight.

Oneas with that sodein voice in mind right soze appalled im self from slepe he shoke, & on his mates he freshly called. Row every man awake, bestow your selves on batches hie, In hast hops by your sailes, again the god is come from skie. In hast foothwith to thist, and cables cut from hence to see, to ones again he calles. D blessed god we waite on thee that ever thou art: thy wyl again with glad chere we obey. He with be now so speed, a sent we harres to gode our way and wether good (he said). With that, he drew his sawchon out That bright as lightning shone, a cables strake we corage seut. Than every ma bestyre: therseke, thei snatch, thei take, thei teare, The shores aloof thei scave, & seas so, ships apperes no where.

and

And now the Morning read had left fy Apthons painted bed, And broad or earth ber gliffring beamene light had ne wip fpred. The quene as baluning wared whyte fro tooting to wees on bie, The moj: when the the fleete thus bender latte imogner vivelpie, ninge was And winde at wil to brine, and nothing left bebyndat those, taken for And fam the battons all emptie fond withouten boat or oze: s goddelle The times berhads the beete, & foure times trake her comip beek Ber golden heare the tare, and frantiklyke with mode oppzet and punagined She cried, D Jupiter, D goo (o the) and Galla go nightly to In beberand walla dowte me thus, within my kingboms, for tre mith Shall not mine armies out and al my peoples them purfue? Cithon Shal thei not fpoyle their fhips, ogburne the al w vengeance bue? king of the Dut people, out bpon them, folow fall with fiers and flames. bet failes aloft, make out w ozes, in thips, in boares, in frames. What freake 3:02 where am 3: what furies me bo thus enthaut? Dibo woful weetch, now befinies fell thy beab both baunt. This firth & Couloff baue von, whan & thy kingdom putft fro thee. Lo this it is to truft. This goodly faith and trouth bath be That lo beusut, his countrey gods men lay both leke to reare, And he that on his Guivers old his aged father beare. Coud I not him by force have caught , & pere fro pece have torne! De fuzed his limmes in feas e all his veovie flaine beforne Coud I not of Afkantus chopping made and breffe for meate Dis fleth: and than bis father done thereof his fill to eate: Bhan grown a boubt there had perhaps in fight, what if it had: William ozed I bent to death: than would I fraight wfuries mab Daue brent his campe to bronds, a filo bis fhips to fiere flame. Both fier & fon bestropo, and of their nation quenche the name That bone, I woto haue thrown my felf ful glad bpon f fame. ) Donne w blafing beames that euery bede on earth boft bewe. And Juno goddelle great y knowell what thing to this is bewe: Diana depe, whose name by night al townes in crospathes crye, And fends of bengeans fell, and gods that Dido make to bie Receive my words, and turne fro me the wreke of finners paine. Deare now my bopre:pf belinges to that wicked bead confraine To enter hauen; e nedes he muft with mischief fwimme to land. 3f god will nedes bispole it fo to be, there let it fand. Det let him bered be, with armes and warres of veoples wild. and

# o of Eneidos of T

And hunted out from place to place, an outla w filpeppto, nad Let him go begge toz helpe, and from his child diffeuered be; ... And beath and flaughters bile of all bis kinted let bim feol 31 And whan to lawes of wicked peas be both him felf behight, Det let him neuer raigne, noz in this life to have betight: But die befoze his daye, and rotte on ground withouten graue. This is my praier laft, this with my blood of pour geraus, and y Than to their linage all, D pou my people thew despite, will D Moores appliethem Will with Arife, let hatres bare acquite. This charge to you I leave, their offring prefents fende pour me, Emban bead I am:let neuer lone noz leage bet wene pou be. Than of my bones arife there may fome impe reuenger fell, came hant That shall the Crotan clownes with force of fper & Two 20 er vell, bal that Powithan, e evermoze, as time Gall ferue to gine their might's Let those to those, e treame to treame, be all repugnant right? This I belier, let them in armes and al their ofipzying fight. Thus faid the, and her minde about in compas topde the kell, Delyzing fone this bateful world to leaus and be at reft. Than thus to Barcey Graight, Sycheus nurle the thortly fato, ( For at her contrey old, ber own, in out before was laid: Dere nurle (o the) go bio my litter bal that the were bere, Attyze ber felfe the muft, e walle with ffreames of water clere, And offrings bio ber baing, and beaftes appointed bere to leave, And then the head (D nurle deuout) w veffure fee thou fpreade, Than let ber come. To Bluto deve fuch vowes as Thane take My mynde is to performe, and of my cares an end to make. The tokens all of Eroy to burning fier & wel commit. She bearing fleppid furth, and halfed on with aged wir. But Dito quaking fearce with frantike mober gring betve. with trembling fpotteb chekes, ber buge attemptings to purfue, Belides ber leife for rage, and towards beath to bifage wan. Her eies about the rold, as red as blood they toked than. Anon to the inner court in half the ronnes, and by the pyle She mounting climes aloft, and on the top thereof awhyle She flood, e naked from the theath the drawes the fatal blade A gift of Croy, that unto thefe effectes was never mave. There, whan the law the Crotan weves & couch acquainted lain with tricling feares awhile, e mourning hart her felf the frater. Than

Than flat on bed the fel, & thefe ber laft woodes than the faid. D (wete remain of clothing left, and thou D buicet bedde (while god e fortune wolo, e while my life with you 3 ledde) Recepue from e this foule, & from thefe cares my hart butwent. A time of life I bad, of fortunes race I ran the lyne: And now from me my figure areat goth buder ground to dwell. My walls Frepfed have, and citie riche that doth ercell. My hulbandes beath, con my brother falle I wooke my teene. D happy (welaway) and ouer bappy had I beene, Pl neuer Troian hip (alas) mp contrep those had feene. This faid, the wated her head, and bureuenged muft we die? But let us vololy die (o the) thus, thus to death I plie. Thus buber ground 3 gladly go, lo thus 3 do erpier, Let ponder Troian trant nowe with eyes beuour this fier, As on the leas belittes, and with my beath fulfil his ire. Thus freaking, in the middes thereof the left, and there withall with breft on perling (word, ber ladies law where the did fall. The blade in fomy blood, & hands abzode to fpzauling thrown, To beauen the Coutes arife, & through o town o fame is blown. Lamenting loude beginnes, & wailinges wide, & roarings bie, In every boule they boule, and women call a ruful crie. The citie hakes, the noise rebounding breakes the mighty skie. Aon otherwise, than if some rage of enemies all their tolone At ones had overronne, and houses hie were tearing downe, As all at ones huld fall, Carthago proude or auncient Epre, And buildings both of gods & men buld burne with blaling fier: Her lifter hard the found, as dead for dreede the flood budgeff, with nailes ber face the tare, & with ber fiftes the beat ber breff. And raping through the midds of men the connes, & by ber name She calls ber: now in death. D fifter mine and lady dame. Is this the cause that I from the so far bequiled was? Dio Tthis prie of fier and altars builde for this:alas, Wat at thuld I now forfaken firft complaine: D fitter fweete Haf thou befpiled, me to take with the, a mate fo meetes Tat by didl thou me thy lifer to this beath difaine to call? One wepon thuld be both dispatch at ones from fozows all. And with my bandes have I to wabught baue 3 mp gods fo criede That from this cruel plight of thine my prefens ions benied:

mau .E

## THE sobiana to BOKE

Dafter, now thou balt budon this day bothe thee and me, The town, the peoples all, the worthe lordes confouded be. Carthago quenched is: D let me talle thele wounds in bat, And if there be remaining pet fome lyfe oz bzeatbing laft, My mouth thall fetche & fame furth with Solato fie, a now aloft The pyle Ge clymyd bad, and in her botom chafping foft Her litter heavy beloe (in pany that was) and with her weede she wailing wappo of the deadly blood that black did bleede. She towardes her, ber heavy fainting cles moid faine baue cat, But fired buderneth ber beeft ber wound reboyleth fatt. The times ber felf the lift, on ber elbow fought to flave. And thaife the founding fell, e therebpon the gaue a bange. Ahan thaile on bed the toll, e with ber eyes uprolling round, Of beauen the lought the light, e groned love whan it the founds. Almighty June than, thefe labours bard e paffage tong Lamented loze to fee, e bown the fent in meftage trong," Dame Iris bie, that on the Kainbow read in beauen both fit: This truggling foule to take & fro thele pains ber lyms bnknit. For whereas no beferued beath, nor beffmes ber bib kill. But fely foule befoze her day, by rage of frantike will, Der golden beare as pet from ber not taken was, not pet Diana bampned had her bead to take of Lymbo pyt:

Dame Rainbow bown therfoze w fairon wigs of dropping tho the foce a thousand sundry bewes against the sonne benoures, from heaven descending came, c (on her head.) Here I do thes To Pluto now bequeth, c from this corps I make the free the said, t with her hand the clipt her heare so cleare that then and the clipt her heare so cleare that then and therewithal her simmes at ones their heat from them responde.

And there with a limited went out, dispert abrods in wonde.

DEO GRATIAS.

established no haustif for all mosasticities

north meenade, let be witch footnum boare,

Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgersan.

ix. Aprilis, Anno. 1556. Opus

quindecim dierum.

L.ff.

## THE EXFTH BOKE

am una of the Encidos of da won rath of The town, the peoples all, the Daily



peas on his way this whyle with thippes the leas on theare

Amida the working water of Porthen winds full rough that were.

Afficed now to paste, and backe full of the kelt his eien

To Didos woful walls, on every lyde that now bid fbyne With flames of burning bright, what kindlyd hath fo great a fier The caule baknowen it is, but wond 2008 feates in feruent ire

Is wrought by woma kind, wha brech of love hath made the mad: Thus penfpue pale the Troians from that light and token fao.

Whan to the seve their thing were come, & now on neither live Apperes no land, but leas and lates about the broad are futebe A thoure above his bear there Hade, all bulky blacke with bleine. Both night & Roame it brought & Braight the waters barck their Him felf the lodelman Balonure fro puppe at ffern on hie (helve. Alack, why bath thele clouds to thick encompall thus the lkie? Mhat workst thou father pertune now he layo, a therewithall he bloog them trace their tacles, and with ezes to labour fall, And failes to Leeward let than thinart the wind he kell about And thus he lyake Cheas prince of might and corage fout If god him felf as now this wether flands wold lap to me To fetch Italia land, get mold thinke it coud not be. So woorke these watward windes, e fro by well & tepell grimme Doth rife w boiltous noile, & aier with cloudes enclolet bimme. Poz ftrtue no może we may, noz if we lilt we can come there. Dince fortune therefore both prenaile, let be with fortune beare, And turne where fortune calls, not far it is (as 3 suppose) Unto thy baother Grir coaft and banensof Sicil woole, (Bf I in mind my wonted course of ftarres do well retaine.) Oneas gentil faib. In Debe fee thee frine in baine With labour al this while & fomethinke these windes require. Wurne thou therto the faftes, is and lond to me moze beere? D; where huld 3 my wery hips moze withe to fet at reft?

Than

#### of Eneidos.

Than where Acestes Trojan dwells my frend beloued beff: me lan: And where my father Anchifes bones entombed Iven in cheff? Deth in He faid, and towards bauons anon they make, & windes at well Dicil fre Doth blow the through o depesto chanell (wift their nauy oriues whence he And glad at laft on their acquainted those their thips ariues. came out at the firft. Andfrom the mountain top, w meruell great to fee them fleete The hing Aceltes halling ran, his conntrey thips at those to meete. of Dicil. All hunterlyk, in hive of boottous beare, with bart in hand, Dis father (flood Crinifus) him begat in Eroian land. Dame Troy his mother was, his worthy fock ful fout he bare. He bad them welcome backe, topfully with mountaine fare De did them entertaine, and frendly comfort after care. The morning nert, whan first o bawning farrs ervulled were, And cleare the vay began, Cheas out from every where Affembled al bis mates, and into counfell did them call. Than from a banke on hie, he thus pronounced to them all wen mighty Erofans, fro the blood of great gods that befrend, This time is comen about, a perfit pere is now at end, Since whan my father Anchifes bleffed bones were put in grout, And mourning altars for his boly relikes we bid found. And now the dap (if 3 do not miftake) approcheth nere: That buto me Wal ener bolefull be, t ener bere. Since gods bath pleafed fo: if I this day were caff a land. Among the fatuage Weezes, oz on the thozes of byztes fand, De caught on Grekith feas, or in Mycena town a flaue:

pet pap my perely bowes I wold with pompe of dueties braue.

Dow bere in hauen we be, among our frends, not by no chaunce. But by the goos (4 trutt) of purpose wrought, & for the nones.

And gifts in featiful aple on altars large I wold abuaunce.

To worthip here mp fathers bleffeb ouft, & precious bones. Come on therefore, let euery man fet furth thefe bonozs pure with mirth on every libe, that of good windes we may be fure. And as I verely now thefe offringe bayes to him do make.

So whan my citte builded is, in temples he hal take. Hozenery thip Acettes gives to you of oven thaine,

And with our bolt Acelles gods to feating fee pou fall:

In morthip of this day, let be reforce with cozage all.

Ebei fett: with charge your felfs to chere, fet out your contrey gods againe, ded almai before their idel

**3028**9

Mozeoner whan the mozning ninth to moztall men both spring, And sonne w glistring beames & world again to sight both bring, for prises proud to strine, I wil pronoke the Eroian seete.

And who so wrastleth best, or best can ronne with some of feete, Or surer drines a dart, or archer best his bowe can drawe, Wrighting dares combat, with boysous baggs of lether rawe: Kewards I hal set furth, and prises mete sor enery matche. We present all, and he that best deserves, the best shall catche. We present all, and he that best deserves, the best shall catche. We present all, and he that best deserves, the best shall catche. We present all, and he that best deserves, the best shall catche. We have all Amen, e crown your heads w bowes of Laureli grene, So speaking on his head he set his garlond freshe besene.

So Pelymus, so king Acestes both, (sul grave of age)

So child Askanius doth, e after him both man e page.

He fro the counsel came w thousands thicke in mighty throng, Unto his fathers tombe, in middes of all his princes frong. Two bolles of bleffed wine in folempne guife be kelt on ground, And milke in balons twaine about the tombe he polized round. And thaine of facreo blood: than all the grave be fpzeband layo with flowes of purple bewes, & thus at laft ful loub he prayb. All baile D bleffed father mine, pet ones again all hayle: From death preferued twife, but nought to me can that prenaple. Thy bones I worthip bere, buto thy foule mote glozy belon duff My luck was not Italia fatall feelbes tofinde with thee, id and a 202 Tyber flood (where ever it is) coud we togethers know. Thus talked be, loban from the tombe at fecret caue by lowe, A ferpent great bib flybe, with circles feuen of mighty fyle, Along the grave be been with foldings feven in compafwyle, Embrasing foft the tombe, & tombling foft on the altars rolde. His back as agure blew, bespotted gap with specks of golde, And gloffe of burning fkales, as in the clouds w divers bewes Against the sonne, prainbow redd in thousand soztes renewes. Eneas with that light altopayo was, but be along, Came lagging forth in linkes, all the beynty meates among He talled every diffe, and home againe in harmeles wofe, Returning tooke bis tombe, and was not fene again to rpfe. So much the moze his fathers tombe be plied with offrings than. for what it was, or how therofto thinke he coud not fkan. If privat ghoft it were, or fprite that in that montaine owells, Da feruant from bis father fent, but daughters volpne be fells, Modiated) DE

· 如此可能是

## of Eneidos.

Df hepe in number fine, & fine of Chone ful large of fple, An omighty befers blacke in number fine, as is the gyle. And wines in bolles be thed, t on the mighty foule be cryed, Df great Anchifes ghot, & fpzite that oner ground was fpped, Dis mates also ful glad, as every man was sped of floze Their offringe prefents brought, and laded altars more & more, And befers down they flew, t fom by rowes their pans of braffe Dio fet to feth in fight, & bown they fyzed the felues on graffe, On bmbles fat thet febe, & broche & broyle, & time they paffe. And now the ninth defired day was com with morning bright, And Whethons bogfes faier had mounted bp the fonne to fight And by the fame, and for Acestes worthip round about The contreps at were come, & hozes they fill with toyfull rout To fee the Troian leads, & fome in mind themfelfs to trpe. Fyzit prifes great in light, aloft a banck, abnaunced bye, Watere fet amios them all, the foted bolles of percious mold, And crowns e garlonds gay for them that win the wager hold. And pondapo purple robes , & armoz gozgeous gliffring baight, ) And talents great of golo, & plenty plate of filuer pight. with glee the game begins , f trompet blows w noife on hight. Firft bellels foure, that chief elected were from al the fleete, Come forth to coape with ores of hugy weight as matches meete. Juncetors by: Dnefteus his galcon fwift whole name was Diffryn brines, of cetteine Sy2 Mnelleus Italian prince, whence Memmus lyne Derfues. by Bias than with hugy monfter thip Chimera calbe. A cities worke the was, with rancks of rowers treble walde, And Troian pouth with triple tyze of ozes bid houe the fame. Sergellus than, fro whom the house of Sergia dzawes the name, Centaurus him bid beare (that galee great). But Scilla blew Cloanthus bzought:fro wbence thy race (o romain Cluent) grel. Far out in feas there fands a rocke againft the fomy fore. That fometime bider water leth with furges beaten foze. Wahan frozmes of winter wind encloseth frarein cloudy fkies: Wut finoth in calme it lieth, and in the miodes thereof both rife A pleafant plain of teelo, where often Dewes & birbs of feas Do kepe their hauting watk, fonne their fethers whathei pleas. Cneas there aduauncing fet a figne of braunches grene,

A marke of oken bows, that of the boatmen might be feene,

Magers for soming

the noblet men in Rome whe he wrote. this booke

TA

To know their turning place, courses long fro whence to fold. Che man by lot their standing toke, a glistring bright in gold the gorgeous capteins Good, on hatches hie in garmentes gay. The rest of youth with crownes of garlonds grene in due aray, their necks a shulders shyne with oyles annoynted naked bare, on settels down thei sit, their ores in hands prepared are, their armes ententine bent, whan at the signe their shall begin. Their harts sor toy doth hop, a fear doth slap their brests win, And gredy prove of praise, a feruent lone renown to win.

Than whan the blaft of trompet first both sound, thei al arise Atones, t fro their bouds thei breake, their clamors perce f fkies, Their ftroks at ones thei ftrike, fomy waters through thei cline The ftremes refiftig breake, & w their ftemmes & feas thei fline, Their ozes to laboz creaks by ftregth of armes thefelfs their ine. Dot headlong half fo fwift, doth courfing ftenes befty: their beles whan for their wager fait w all their force thei fire w wheles. 202 charetayber non moze fre on feeld ooth let them flip, De Clacker Chakes his raines, or louder the both lash w whip: Than withe houtes of men of clay their hands & parties takes, The cries encreasing rife, peuery wood w founding wakes, The notic repulled connes fre banck to banck, ethough o Mores The voices broken ben, & hill to hill rebounding rozes. Befoze them al fir Bias firft elcapes through al the throng, And first to leas be flies with noile, & him Cloanthus ftrong Durfues at hand, & better was wo ozes, but fluggift keele And malt buweldy lets. Than after him euen hard at beele, Centaurus prealing glides, & Wiltrys ber both equal matche, Thei ftrine to fturdy ftrokes, & formoff place thei feke to catche. And now Centaurus gets the bauntage, now both Biffrys win: Dow fointly both, with fide to fide, e equal fpede they fuin. And now approching nere the rock thet were, e marke thet beld, Tahan Gias bidoz pzince, (of conquelt proud) the land behelo. And as from changl depe his barge to land he wold have hied: Unto Benetes lobelman than thereof full loud be crieb. With rout a way to wode take here I fay love nie the those. Fetch me this left hand land, & on these rocks let beate thine oze. Let others kepe the depe, be faio, but fearing rocks & Choldes, Menetes fil at fterne bis band on beime to feaward holdes.

Wil here

### of Eneidos

Menetes

ts caftouck

Withere pet aftrap fo wide: pet (wha I bid thee) fetche the fiones, Sir Stas on Benetes cried and cald, and (lo at ones) De feeth Cloanthus come, even bard at back, and formost glibe. He through the roaring rockes, and bnderneth fir Gias fide Dio theare his lefthand wap, bet wene the twaine, & fwift anon Cleanes them both, and fuer in feas beyond the marke is gon. Than berilp for feruent wo, the pong mans bones bid glowe, Poz teares bis eies coud hold, but by and by Menetes dowe, (forgetting worthip all, that be was his beipe at beime,) Det hedlong down be threw, & him in feas did ouer whelme. Dim felf to fterne he ftept:bim felf his maifters rowme fupplies, bourde. Erhozting men with noise, & fast to shozeward belme he wates. But whan (good aged man) Menetes by was caft on baim, From botom depe of feas, & in bis garmentes wet did fwimme, De caught the rocke on hie, and on the bate land there be fat. The Troians had good game, and sporting al they laught therat. Wa han firft in feas be fell, and wha he role and flat did fleete, And wha to pourge his gozge be kelt by floodes of falt enfweete. Than hope and comfort kindlyd is buto the twaine behind. bir Mnefteus & Bergedus Grong, they both with burning mind Wold palle fpr Bias by, (that bindzid is) and palle they bo. Sergeftus firft the place both take, and rock approchith to, And pet not formoft al, noz al ber keele hath forhand wonne. But part befoze, foz half with ber doth Diffris frining ronne. But kindling falt his mates on every libe fy: Bnefteus feeres. From man to man be fteppes, & chafpng bp their cozage cheres. Waith loude erhozting noife. Pow now (9 be) w might & maine. Dow cherely fur your ozes, now al your force do you confiraine. D Dedoes worthy peeres, whom 3 at Trois ertreme becap. Dio matche to be my mates, e chole w me to take our wap, Erpzelle me now f might o fotime brought be through fareames And flurdy waves of leas, & fonday gullfes of greketh realmes, a feeke not now the chief, noz of this game renown to both (Albeit D), but let it go wbere Beptune fauours mot. wet laft let be not be. D lively laddes of noble kind Let neuer man foz hame behold be laft to lag behind. Dow foz our contreis loue, (if any thing your bartes renines) Downiloz neuer pull. They tha at ones all foz their lieues,

Laid on with lufty Arokes, the brafen puppe to plucking quakes, Waith Bregth of arms thei Arine, f fkudbig furth & Cem it Brakes The land aloof wozaws, tha pating breath both beat their limes, Their mouths of moistur day, on ftremig fwet their bodies fwims. Fortune also to them desirid luck and bonour sent. foz as Bergekus (madd in mind foz halt) in turning bent To nere the Moze, & Araighter wold have cut the Choster frace: Among the Cones he flack (briticky man) in parlous place. The rockes ther to they hoke, t on the craggy pointed pikes Their ozes werafhing breake, & kele on ground w danger frikes The botemen rife w noife, & tonde w crtes them felues thet let. And proppes and pykyd poales, to hurlyburly great they get. And fome their broken ozes, in peces fleting bp thep fet. But Bnefteus reloyling than, e proud for this milchaunce, With clufter fwift of ozes, & windes at wil that bid aduaunce, Al grouelig through & leas be lkouring ronnes, & through & Deves The waves he (mothly cuttes, & (wift his way on water (weepes: Moft like a vone, whom chaunce diffour byd bath fro pleafant reft, That in some corner close within some house, both kepe her net Affraid the fertith firth, & fluthing loud the flappes be winges, That all the house resoundes, that by to skies aloft the springes. And fast to felo the flies, where gliving foft in aler about She theares her tender way, & wing for halt both neuer moue. So Mnelleus, fo Willris makes ber way w might ertreme, So flides the through the feas, and fo w force to fipe they feeme. And firft Sergeftus frong that on the rock bio pet remaine, De leaves him aruggling there, & calling helpefull oft in baine. Among the Choldes, & alad with broken ozes to lerne to creeve. Than Gias, tha Chimera thip her felf that monter Reepe, De overtakes, (for of her mailler late the fpoplyd was) And now remaines there non but fir Cloanthus laft to paffe. Thom fall he both purfue, & bard at band he bath in chafe, Which power a puth he pulles, a foluardes him he draws a vace. Than noties bubbipo ben, f foutes of frendes eralting cries, Douoking furth to praffe, that op to heaven the clamors files. They youd of former praise, their honour won they wil not lofe. And if they thuld, no longer than to line they do dispole. Those other fortune feedes, thei thinck to win, for win thei map And

### of Eneidos

And with the prife (perhaps) or half therof had gon their way: Had not Cloanthus to p feas his bandes abzead displated, And calobis gods for belp, thus to them full loude be vrafed. D Gods y empier kepes on feas, whofe kingboms bere 3 trake, Upon this water those to you mine altars will I make. A white elected buil I bolve to give with ferutce brave, And call his flelbe in floddes, if I min bonour now may faue. And plenty pure of wines, I will to you in waters throwe. De spake that wood, & him beneth in betoms deepe by lowe, The god Portunus bard, & birgin rout of Mermaides all: And ladies bright that daunfing lives in feas with bodies tall. him felf his mighty band to fend her furth did fet behind. So ofd the noble water Rimphes, the fwifter than, than wind: And fwifter glaunfing fmoth tha arow gliding goeth fro bowe. To land the leapt, and fauf in hauen ber felf the div bestowe. Encas than eche man in ozder due let call by name, And fir Cloanthus victoz chief by heraides did proclame. And crown of Laurell grene about his browes himself be set. Than giftes for enery thip, thre befers large he bids to fet. And plenty great of wines, & talentes faier of filner bzight. But specially the capteins al with due rewardes be dight. A mantell riche to him that wan the chief was given of gold. William purple borders broade environned with diverse fold, And wrought therin ther flands a princely child of preciole face, That in the woodes wo dart in hand both hart & hond both chafe. All linely, breathing like, whom, falling bown fro Joue on bie: An Egle feers bptoke, tin bis pawes conneied to fkie. His kevers wailing frand, & handes abroad to beauen they bold An vaine, a barking noise of bogges against the cloudes do skolo. But he that fecond place by boughty deedes deferute had: A harneis coat to him with beaup bokes of gold beffad, A harneis coat he gaue, whom he him felf in battell broile Dio bnder Troian walls from Demoleus breft dispoile. That worthy gift be had, & Grong defens in armes to weare. Skant pemen twain to thulders toyntly fet the fame coud bears So londate folde it was, but Demolee bim felf alone Was wont therin to bunt the aragling Trojans one by one. Than for p third renown, two caudzons great he gaue of braffe, 99.11. and 30.52

The story of Ganis medes.

And filner cuppes, with fignes of fories old engrave that was. And now remarded all eche man full proud in belt aray. They went with garnifbt heads, & bare their gifts galanta gape. Wahan fro the parlous rock, with much adoo to skape the same, (Beffdes his loffe of ozes, and of a ranck of rowers lame) With laughter great of me, his praifeles thip bergedus brought In maner like, as whan fome ferpent (by fome banck bnfought) As brufpo by fome whele, that querth wart his back bath vaft. Dapilgrim paffing by, with aroke of aone welnere bath beaft. In vain be fekes to flee, & wriging wreathes his limmes about, Dis angrie half onbroke, and hilling neck he launchith out, All bright to burning eies, & though his limping half him holdes: He knittes him great in knobbes, & in him felf him felf he foldes. Bon other wife, and like, with feble ozes his Wip dio feere, Det faile he makes with wind, and into hauen approcheth clere. Cneas to Sergeffus gaue reward of buety there, Relogling for the hip, and for the men that laufo were. A woman him was gene a fernant good to weave and spinne, And fucking botes a pater, of giautes kind, her pappes bet winne.

Boning.

Than good Eneas went (wha all this matche dischargio was.) Into a goodly feld, that overfpred was all with graffe, Ta hom woodes & crokid hilles on every fide did compas round, And in the mios a vale ther lap, & pleafant plaine of ground, Withere be w thousands thick did make for places a semely plat, And in the mids of al, in fately feat, as prince be fat. Here they that lott to ronne, trie themfelfes with force offeete. With gifts be them pronokes, & lettes before the prifes meete. On every live they came, both men of Troy and Sicili land, Curialus and Rifus fpaft. Curialus a fpringolo freth of youth and beauty clere, And Rifus that of al manking had him in love moft beere, And pong Diozes, of king Priams blood a princely childe. Than Salius and Batron, auncient flocks and unbefilde. Panopes than, t Belimus, of Sicill, Ariplings twaine, That hunters were in woods, and men of old Acettes traine. And many more also there came, whom fame in barkenes bides. To whom in miodes of al Eneas thus his tale denides. Lake this for certain trueth, and in your minds conceque it fo,

Pot

#### of Eneidos.

Aot one of all this number here hall burelvarbed go. Foz bartes 3 wil them giue, w pointed feele full bzight a paier, And wrought with filner fine to beare in hand a pollar fater. All men alikelhal bere rewarded be, faue onely thee. Waith bowes of Dlives grene, as victors thief that crownd be. The first a palfray bright, w harnets gorgeous gliffring braue, Shall get, the fecond for his paines a quiner gay that baue. A quiver gap, with girole broad of gold and arrowes fret. EmbroyBro fine that is, and precious fromes thereon are let. The third that with this Grekilbe belme depart and be content. Wahan this was faid, their place they toke, & right incontinent, At figne of trompet hard, their bouds they breake, out thei power As light as whirling winds, & to the marke in light they fkowie. First and befoze all other bodies, nimble Bifus fyzings. Moze (wifter vet tha wind, & than the bint of lightinings wings. Bert bnto him, but long aloof, in biftance nert of place, Doth Salius purlue, and after him a certain fpace, Curialus the thirde. And nert Curtalus fyz Belimus enfues, and forntly than Behold be flies, and beele to beele with him Diozes ran Mith elbow nert and nert, and if the race do long remaine: As like to scape them all, or one to leave in boubtful gaine. And towards now the latter end they diew, and wery all. They ranne to panting breathes, whan fosenly bio pifus fall. (Mnhappy må) where hefers bad ben flaine by chauce on graffe. And ground was appper made by certein blood y wed there was. There now the gentle lad, (wha conquest vzoud be bad in hande) Dis legges be cond not bold, noz fombling fo, coud longer fand, But groneling flat be fel, and in the flime embrewo bim bile. pet not Curialus his frend, bit he fozget that while: For guickly fterting be, (pr Salius way with fore bio flopp, That headlong bown in but be overturnio taile and topp. Qurialus than fpzinging (kubbib fozth, thzough bis frend, Enith topful thoutes of men, he gets the chief at races end. Than Delimus and now Diozes third in place fuccedes. Ther, wha f lozds were fet & eche came forth to claim their medes Sir Salfus befoze them all, with noife erclaming cried, And prated his honours bew, that by deceit was him denied. The 99. fff.

The peoples fauour belpes Curialus, and comely teares, And bertue found in body faier the greater grace it beares. Diozes eke, that third in wager was, both him complaine Withat woong fultaine be mult, & albis course hath ron in baine. If Salius, without defert, the firft reward fhall haue. Than lord Eneas faid, pou hal not nede to frive noz crave, Bour prifes certain ben, hal no man them from order fere. Det let me rue the plight of mine bugilty frend fo dere. De faid, and than a Lyons heavy bide of combrous fold-To Salius be gines, full rough of bear and pawes of gold. Quoth Bilus than, if fuch relvaros haue folkes o conquero be. And pity thew thou bolt to falling men, what giftes to me Shall worthy pelded berthat chiefeft palle bid firft deferne: Dad not enulous fortune me (as Salius) made to fwarue. And as he talkid thus, his face he the wo with dirt befplo, And boby moin of muod. The noble prince on him tha fmilot. And bad bring out a field, a target great ful coffip wrought, That by the Orekes fomtime was for a gift to Deptune brought. That femely gift be gane buto that gentyl lab to beare. Ed han courses al was patt, & al the gifts bispatched were, fighting fow be pmanhood hath, oz cozage bolde both beare in breff, Shew forth himfelf, whis armes in thonges let him be bref. He faid, & ther wiall he fetts rewardes of honours t waine. happes of a crolongo bull, all clad with gold, that be & bictozs gaine, A fwozd and theld to him that beaten is, thall comfort be. Poz linger long they bo, but fraight w force full buge to fee, Aduaunceth Dares furth, to murmour great of men ertoit. Alone fomtime that burft with Paris fight in armour bole. He, in the place where Hectoz most of might entombyo lies, Dio ouerth 20 w fp2 Buten, glaunt byg of monfrous fyle, That weathings al dio winne, & Bebeir linage boattio frong. Det Dares him to beath bid ouerturne and laid along. Such one this Dares was, and hie on feld his bead be lifts. And the wes his thulders broad, e to and fro his armes be thifts, And braggs w boiltous brawnes, & w bisfifts he beats the wind. A matche for him they feke, but through them al is non to find, That burft to Dares coape, nez ones bis flings to fingers touche. De proud therof, & thinking almens might to him bid couche, 15ef028

with bag: Res 02 lether and

## of Encidos.

Befoze Eneas feete be Rood, and longer nothing Anfeb, But by the home in left band toke the bull, and thus he fafo. Thou goodelle fon, if no man dare come furth to trie with band. Wa hat end of wayting is: How long am I thus bound to fande Let me rewarded be, the Trojans al did cree the fame: And, pelo buto the man his promise due they do proclame. Acettes there, as on a bancks by chaunce be nert bio fit, Mith theferebukes of fpeche Entellus old at hart he fmit. Entellus, thou fomtime of boughty knightes the captein chief, (In vaine) fo goodly giftes to lofe is it to thee no grief: How cand thou fuffer this thall from the five with triall non Thefe worthy pattes paffe: D where is now our maiffer gon? Erir our mailter good- where is become that glozioule fame? That Sicill land bid fpllet fpoples with thee recordes & fame. within the balls o bang, is it for nought o knewit that game? De theronto: it is not fure for feare (you may well thinke) Roz loue of praise I lacke, nor for no voubt therof I hrinke. But age me feble makes, & fleuthfull blood congealpo colo, Dath frent my former force and bull both make my carcas old. 363 had now of Grength Cometime that was, e pet wher with This pongling proudly braggs, if of thole peres 3 had the pith. pot for the palfe, nor for the bull, but glad (onpall) Twolo have come, for gifts I care not for. Than he thus faid, He brought before them al, of baggs on weldy, matches twaine, And threw them bown in light, wherw fomtime in battail plaine Sir Crir Wonted was to give combat, and hand to hand Againft all men to friue, and flurdy frokes be did withffand. Mens hartes affoined were. Of backs of bulls feue boiftous bides All bnberlaid with lead, and Eif of Geele they flobe belides. Abone al other wondeith Dares moft, and both refule Buch great onlawfull tooles, og in confict the fame to ble. Cheas che their maffy wondzous weight and endles fold, We belod with maruell muche, top and down full oft he rold. Than onto him with beeft onfapnyo, fpake Entellus olo. Wabat if a man had fene the ozedfull baggs and weyons foze Of hercules him felf-in poolefull fight here on this those? Thefe tooles the baother Grir tha did beare, with thefe be flost Against (p2 Bercules most frong, here pet thou feest the blood M. iiii.

And braines that broken were , & feeft how get they ben enbrete Thefe wepons 3 fomtime (wha better blood my ftrength enbewe) Was wont in be to put, whan not as pet enuious age, Roz bead with boary beares my lufty cozage bid afwage. But if this Troian Dares bere, thefe tooles wil nebes refufe: 3f fo Eneas pleafe, and me Aceftes wil ercufe: Let bs be matchio meete. Thele Grir baggs 3 parbon thee. Caft of thy feare, & thou of Troian baggs onburdend be. Thus fpeaking, from his fhulbers twain be kelt bis garments al. And bare w mighty bones, and mighty toyntes of menbees tall. And finolos great in fight, among them al he flood ful flout. Tha baggs of meaner matche Gneas prince bim felf brought out And eche w equall weight and hands of both, be bound and breft. apzight forthwith they fand, face to face, aduauncing preft. their arms to beaue thei beaue, t boid of fear thei thow their fligs eche one fro others bints their heads ful boifto backward wings And frokes in frokes thei mire, hads in bands, e fers thei fight. That one with lufty leggs, e freth of pouth in Wifting light. The other buge in beight, a large of limmes, but mouing flowe, Dis trebling knees him letts, e troblio breath both panting blow. Full many a wound is geuen bet wen the twain w leade lomps, And many a Groke in baine, & on their ribbs full thick it thomps. Their fibes win the fouds, & loud their brefts w bobbigs rings, and fil their arms thei fur,about their bowes f buffetts fligs, About their eares , & cracking both their tawes their wepons Entellus heaup ftandes, & in bis place onmouto bides (fwings With armes & watching eies, & foz the ftrokes befence pauldes. But he as one, that with some engin work both siege a tolon. Da tour of caffie Grong, & long therat is beating down, And this way now, and that way now be fekes, & entries all Affautes w fonder fleightes, and farinth pet to breake the wall. Entellus rowfing than, bis right hand bent on bie bid lift: De frothe ftroke that came, wo good forefight and bodie fwift Ausiding fhranck for fear, & from the bint therof declind. Ontellus mift his marke, and al his force he loft in wind. And ouer that, bimfelf, with beaup peife & beaup found, All groueling flat be fell, and w his limmes be fpzed the ground. Ban otherwife, than whan fome anncient oke e ouergrown, From

# of Eneldos d'T

from mountain top on bie, by bnoeimining bown is thown. The Troians rife for appe, fo both the pouth of Sicill land, To heaven the cries afcend, and firft to bim with belping band Acettes fwiftly ronnes, and from the ground his frend be takes, Df equall age, and in his hart for him great mone be maken del but nothing flack for this, nor with his fal one whit aftright, This valiant knight boltood, and fercer vet renewes his finht: And forcing preality furth, t wood for wath his aveath volleres. Than thante pronokes his might, & manhood felt of former peres, And heolong Dares bown, through all p felo, he baching binges, And now the righthand froks, e now y lefthand fenos y ainges, On houses ratting falls: so both this knight with force affaple, With thomosings thomping thick, t werr wares weetch on Tople with both his armes be bumpes, a byfive be wn both tolles topie. Than lozd Eneas wold no longer waath thuld in them fret, Doz moze Entellus bitter mood on rage be wold haue fet. But end of fighting made, t thereb Dares by bib take, of diadal? And foft with gentill fperbe in comfort this to him he Tpake. and Unhappy man, what fonde outrage hath thus pollet the mindes A ftronger force than thine, and Gods against the bost not finde? Giue place to god, he faid, and with his wood the batell brake. Dim dragging weake his legges, e to t fro his head did thake, And calting much at mouth, & clodozid blood with teeth among. Dis trufty mates bytoke, and bare to flips away from throng. And than commanneed came, & flood and belmet did receaue. And to Entellus ofo the bull and fame of combat leane. It mid mar Than bragging proud in mind, e of his bull conceining tope, a goddeffe fon behold, and pou (9 he) pe men of Erop. 3200 3200 Mat ftrength in lufty yeares fomtime I had now runge in me. And from What death your Dares taken is, now hall you fee. He fpake that word, and right afront before the buil he ftoob. That there for gift was fet, t bp the flinges with corage good an right band marking beld, e fult bet were the bornes at ones The Strake, and brake the braines, tal in peces broug the bones. The beaft is overthrown, & groueling bead on ground it quakes. He stamping therupen, with fernent mint bis praier makes. This better foule to the fo; Dares beath I biao; fend, (D Crir) D.1.

Shotyug,

(D Erir)bere of bagges and al min arte 3 make an end. anon Cheas them that lift content with arowes wight, for wagers be prouokes, & fettes before them giftes in light. And from Sergeffus hip aduauncing buge in beight a maff. He hanges a pigeon there, and by a cord be made ber fait. A marke for men to hote, t where their barts they bulb pired. Allembly great ther came, and by their lottes they were ried. In balen belmet caft, and firit of al with topfull cries. Unto Hippocon worthy lad by draught the lot both rife. Bert whom fir Dneftens, that late at feas was bico; fene, Sir Mnefteus with crown and garlond gay of Dline grene. Curition was third: (thy brother beere thou noble knight D Bandarus that diblt fomtime the leage afenber fmight. And firft comaunded bioff, among the Grekes the wepon thao we) Aceftes laft of all, and laft in helmet lap by lowe. Him felfalfe with hand, the pong mens game die not bifbayne. Thá bendig al their bows, their cozage great thei do coffragne, Andech to ferue bim felf fro quiner daweth his tooles amaine. And firt fro founding firing along by heaven his arow beines Dippocon lufty lad, and fwift ther with the fkles he clives. It lightes apace, and in the miods the malt it fack and flaied. The tree with trembling thoke, and of the ftroke the bird afraied. Die flickring fluffe ber winges, a noife there rifeth round about. Thá Mneffeus his bowe to brawe, forthi wi frength frood out. And fretching band aloft, bis bart and sie bid leuell right, pet coud not he (good man) for all his art the culner Imight. But bit the hemping corde, tof the knot the bandes be bratt. me berby the bred was bound, & by ber fote bid bang at maft. she toke the wind forwith, to the claudes full faft the flelue. And even that time (as be his bowe and bart bireding beebe) Curition, and foz bis boothers belp in beauen, be cried. The bord be fame was lofe, and fporting ber in fkies be fvieb. pet marking well weies, and fredfaft band, in cloudes aboue. De quickly banke ber play to fobein ftroke, & fiele the bone. That tombling boton the fell, tin the ftarrs ber life the laft. And bead the came to ground, e in ber body brought the Waft. Aceftes than alone with no befert bis pet remaine. Witho nerethelele his dart to burle in ager bid him diffragne. And

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And the tobe his farmer might, e of his bowe to prone the found; Theer fobenly their eies a wondzous monfer ofoconfound. And token forc of things, as afterward the end bio teache, 1110012 And al to late fo; nought their fearful fogs bid prophetes preache. For as in tender cloudes his arow floit from him dio fite, In light it caught a fper, and flaming forth it went in fkie. And watted thinne in wind as oftentimes we thinkedo ayde, The fixed flarres of heaven to be worng tailes along that glide. Affointo al they flood, and on their Gods aboue they prated, Steiltans and Erotans both, noz be bim felf benafeb 3 416 Cneas pereleffe paince, to take that fame in figne of grace. But glad w great rewards, be bid Aceftes thus embrace. Mot noble father deere, (foz by thefe tokens wel 3 fee, The mighty king of heaus for thy good wil both honour thee,) Thou thait have bere a gift of old Anchifes frend of thine, A brinking botte of gold, that portraied is with figures fone. With bith bitto bim fomtime, Ciffeus, great of Thrace the king, In token gaue of loue, for enermore with him to bring. So spake he and w laurell grene his temples twaine he thed, And loud befoze them al Aceftes victoz chief be criev. Dog good Curition bid bis preferment ought enule, Though he alone it were, that brought again the bird from fale Aduauncyonert with giftes was be that road afonder bant, a call And last of al was be that with his arowe trake the mast. Than lozd Eneas, ere thefe matches al biffolupo were 1000 1000 Cuitides to bim, Alkanius mate and keper there, Bu aufilling well De calde, erounding thus to him he fpake in fecret eare. Go bio Afkanius (if by this time be the childerns creme Affemblio hath with him, and hogies put in ogder due) Before bis graunfire bere tet bim bring out bis bandes in rotte for worthip of this feast, and let him felf in armour howe, 1 won Dispatche (9 he) with spede, the people than he bives deulde, 1921 And broader fyzeade them felfes, & made a lane both long & wide. Than come the childern furth, & proud before their parents fight In oader femely thine, on barbyd courfers baidlio baight, Tabo for their freib arape & comis marching through the felde. The youth of Sicilland, & Trojans all with love behelve. Cche one as was their gife, to rounded bear & garlond bandes. Q.if. and

And horny partes a paier, w pointed Gelether bare in bands. With quivers light at backes a down their brefts in divers folde, About their gozgetts connes, prolling cheines of wzeathio gold. The bandes of hortme were, a capteins thre their bands did gide And rankes of riders thie, & childern twelve on every lide In aliftring armour went, with maifters like & equall peres. Dne ward of Aroger pouth, who trimme triuphat fearce of peres. Did Belam pong conduct (the noble child Bolites tall. That of his granfirs name encreas Italians Cortely Chall.) A valiant fleede him bare, belpotted whyte of kind of Thrace. And white his fote before, and lifting white his loftly face. Another trompe ther was, that litle Atis giding ladde, The little Atis, whom Alkanius imal for barling hab. From whence of line at Kome of Atis name doth now procede. Than laft of all, & most of beauty bright and preciole weede. Afkanius bimfelf on palfray gorgeous borne aboue. Wa hom onto him fomtime quene Dieg gave for pledge of loue The reft of poutband fuch as were of old Aceltes traine, On hazles fater they robe. The Troians them did chere, & did receive with wondzous love, And in their minds conceive refemblauce old of former Trop. Whan muftrid all they had, all the feeld had compast round, And beind Auchiles tombe, the topppdal an equal ground, Epitides to them with noise and whipping gave a found. They courfing banke their bands, the from the diffeneriball, 15p matches half from balk and fast again they turne at cal. Malith wevens breft to breft, & compas round returning mett. 15p courfings byckring braue, and race to race entangling lett, Anuading fkyamithe wife, like the face of battall frebt. And now cettre they done now their their backs in ligne of flight. Cow turning theow their parts, new truce thei make to hand in Like Labirinthus mase pimen report in Canon land, As compast depe in ground to fonday walls and crokings blind, And thousand wandzing wates, centries falle for men to find, Withere tokes non there be, noz fkape can non p fteppes aftrap, Such tuenings them begiles, and fo deceptful is their way, Pon otherwise, the Aroian pouth by courfings round about, Disposting thace them felfs, e windings weave both in and out. Like SEE D

#### of Encidos.

Like dolphin fiches light, o for their pastime daunsting finimme. In middes of develt feas, & play them felues on water brimme. This kind of pallime frall, & cultome boyes to learne at Baale Afkanius whan Alba walls be made, did bzing in place. And taught the Latines old, in folemone fort to ble the fame. As he sometime a child w Troian youth had made that game. The Albans than fro thence to practife like their children taught. And thens bath percles Kome & moft of might of cuffome caught. And for their contreis loue, with bonor oue this day it flandes, And pet o name remaines of Aroian boies and Aroian banbes.

> A new be ration by Buno.

how play

of Baafe

came bp.

Thuffarfurth woafhipt was bis father bere with feruice bue. There fortune falle to truft, dio turne their cale w chauges nelve. For as about Anchifes tombe with places the time thet frent. Dame Juno Down fro beauen the Kainbowe read ber feruat fent. Revoluing former grief, and rancours old not vet from mind. Against the Troian fleete, and as the went the gave ber wind. She fwiftly bent ber bowe, e through octours w thoufar bewes. Full birainlike the falles, her new deutle onknown, to bless A buge concourfe the feeth a compas wide the bews the ftrandes. Dalo bare the hauons are left, a naup bay befenceles fands. But fecret by them felfs, the Troian wines affembly kept. And for Anchifes loffe lamenting fore they Code and west. Beholding broad the least alas, alas, D wretches were So much of boiltous waves remaines be pet that were be-A towne to dwell they crave, and of the leas abborte the paper. Eche one to other wayles, & all with one boice do complayne. Dame Kainbowe fubtile there, amidos the all ber felfoid place. Der garmentes gap the left, and laid a fibe ber gobbeffe face. And of Doziclus wife the likenes toke, a fober bame, That fometime great renown, children bare of noble fame. And Beroe was cald, and thus to them the ofd proclame.

D women milers moth, who hands of Orekes wold never kyll. D curfpo nation, whan of thee thall fortune have ber foll? That beath or mischief more are we thus kept to bibe at laft? Sins Trop byzoted was, now fomers feuen are comen and paff. That we through feas and lands & contreis all (the world befode) To fraungy ftarres of heave, & endles ftreames we waber wibe. In feking land that fleeth, and we alway with furges toff:

£.111.

Bere

MINI

## The fyfth booke

Bere is our contrey ground, here dwelles Aceffes bere our boff. Ed by fould we bece remone: who letts be bere our walls to biloe: D foamer natiue foyle, D contrey gods (in baine erploe) Shall neuer Erop bpatfe: hall citte Erotan neuer be-Those Dedors hollome ftreames Chall I fro henceforth neuer fee-Come on (good wines) coe burne w me thefe flips of luck boking. For lo Callandza through my breame aveering bio me bind. And gaue me burnig bondes, feke bere (o the) pour trotan walls. Dere lyeth your contrey reft, this is the time that fortune calls. Tahat neve we longer loke lo Beptunes altars foure on fyer, Lo god himfelf(pou fee) winds and might both be enfpier. Thus talkib the, & with a brond in hand ful ferce the fprang. Mith (whirling loof aloft) againft the fleete & fame the flang. The reft amaind were, their hartes affoinid flood with race. Than one among them all dame Wirgo matrone moft of ace. Bing Bafams nurle that was, and paincely chilozen by bio reare: Bot Beros (g the) this woman is, you wines 3 fweare, Boz neighboz none of ours, behold what beauty bright beuine. Ma bat lively fpaite the beares, marke me wel her gliffring epeit. Der loke, ber founding boice, and of her pace the great effate. a left bame Beroe my felfe at bome ful fycke but late. Full ficke lamenting foze that the ber felf from be alone. This day must absent be, and yeld Anchises worthip none. This (vokental red range patengiaman beauth another district) Therwith the matrons firft, to wauering minbs began to bout. And with peruerlyd eies bebeld the naup round about. And what betwene the love of prefent land e prefent reff. And fame of fatall realmes, they wot not which of them is beft. ma ban lifting by ber felf to clouds about we equall wings. In flight befoze them all, w bome ful broad the goddelle fprings. Than berily with monffers wild affright, e mad for pre-They cry to burne their thips, t fre their tentes thei reave o fpze. Som fpoile their altar piles, t burning bolus, t ftiks, e bandes, Abourd f thips they fpreede, bpleapith flame w loofid bandes, On hatches, becks, tozes, t plancks anogntyo thicke on fibes. Winto Anchifes tombe Cumelus poft with panting rives, And thews of hipps are brent, they them felnes beholding fpie. The sparcklings rifing broad, & bluftring smoke to spreed in skie. .m.a. 9736

and

#### of Encidos. IT

And first Afkanius as courfings fill be kept and plated, We toke the campe in baff, that w by202e was all dismaped. Por for their lives his mailters him coud bold, or backeward lend, Withat fodern rage is this: where now (o he): what do reentend: D neighbors, weetched wines, pour enmies hoft pou haue not bers This is no Grekithe campe, pou burn pour own relief meft bere. 10 3 Alkanius pour owne, and to the ground his beimet kell, Watherwin battaill plates, he for bisport that time was breft. Eneas eke with haft, and Troians, all therto them fpedd. But Bragling Biners waies, through al & hores & women fledd, To woods, & moutain caues, & holes ofrocks thei miching ronne, And creping hibe thefelfs , repenting foule their worke begonne. Abhorring light of beaue, & on their frenos thei thinke & quake, Taith better chaunge of mind & fro their beeft bame Juno hake. But not therfoze o flames, noz burning rage o leffer fpzeedes, But catching ftill encreafe, it moze and moze pzeuailing breedes. And fpitting fpewes a fmoke, who bapoz wild of pitche & towe, And dropping timber feedes, & mischief close in keele both growe. Rozmight of men can belpe, noz water floodes fon thep throwe. Eneas from his Quibers than his garments tearing braft. And calbe his gods for belpe, & broad to beauen bis bands bio caff. Almighty Jone, if not as pet all Troians fro thy mind Refected ben to Death. if feruice old of pooze mankind Ant beterly be loft, now faue thefe thips from burning fper. Good father now preferne thefe Troian goodes & fmall befrer Di & the felf (which one thing yet remaines) with lightning fell Dere whelme me down to beath, if 3 beferue, & Datue to hell. Shant (poké wer thefe wozds, wha ratling forme not fene before And raine befonraging falls, & thobers thick both rembling roze. That treblith bills & felos, bolon rolle f fkies in gulbing foures And troublous water ftreames fro al f beauen f tempet powies. That thips therto are fyid & burning bourds are quenchio quite, And fill befrenbing batues, ton the fleete with force both fmite. Toll fmoke was ceallyd al, all the thips from plage was kept So fauid al they were (by gift of god) but foure ercept. But lozo Eneas who this great milchaunce bib pinche at breff, With heaps, of hugy cares, now this, now f was fore oppreff, Revoluing much in mind, fould be remain in Sicill lond: ¥020 Q.IIII.

## The fyfth booke

Forgetting betinies al, or till go feke Italia tronb. Than father Pautes old, who goddeffe Ballas learnio hab, With artes of worthip great, & famous name of wifoom fad: Thefe anfwers him bib tell, which either gods eternall pze, Di fatal befinies woought, or fortunes courle did fo require. And thus with frendly fpeche @meas mind be fet on fpze D goodeffe fon, where befinies dawes & daines let be go there, Ta hat euer it is, who conquer fortune wil, mult fortune beare. Thou halt Acestes here, of Troian blood and ftocke deuine, His counsell take to thee, and topne with him abuile of thine. And leave w him those people which thy thing can not recepue, And fuch as of the great affaires no corrage both concepue, Both aged feble folks, and wives of feas that were be. And all that feareful is, or weake of arength Quio comber thee, Let them be cholen furth, and bere on goos name citie frame, And of Acestes name, Acesta they that call the fame. Incenfed to by this (for from his frend this councell patt) Than veryly from care to care his mind discourspe fat. And night wo backnes dimme, f potes of beauen had budercaft That fime his tathers face befcending bown, in bifion clere, From beauen appering rame, and fodenly thus of him chere. Dy fon, mose beere to me than life fometime, whan life 3 hab, My fon, whose bertues Trop both trpe, by beffnies good & bab, Commaunded bere I come, from mighty Joue in fkies aboue, That comfort fent at laft, and from the fleete bid fper remoue. Dbep the counsells good, which faithfull Qautes the bath told. And for Italialand, pike out a youth of cozage bold To take with the to feas: an eger nation feers and tough Thou haft to bainquith there, & must subone in batailes rough. pet firft Auerna caue, e bnber grownd the owellings grimme, of Limbo muft thou fee, & bangers paffe of barknes bymme. And thens afcend to me, for 3 (mp fon) am not in hell: Bor with no wickio kind of wofall goftes have I to owell. But feldes of pleafur pure, and paradife, both me retagne, With topfull fort of foules, in biffull frate that bo remained There Sibly pure, by offrings black of beaftes that thee conduct. And there thine offprig al, & fortunes at That thee instruct. (the And now farewelfor midnight moift ber half cours hes both loves and

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And baloning bay wiblatt of horles, bote on me both breather de He fpake, t thinne from fight as fmoke, in fittes bifperfiche fiteb. Ta hat now : where golf away : why bolt h theinke : C neas cried. Thom flect y thus:02 who fro fwere embracings be wifandes: Sprites Thus talked be, e from the duft he fleres the fleping brandes. can not And Eroian facred fer'of Goos that eneumoze both bure, lagun Dabide ine And office ample floure, and frankinfeng, in plenty pure: man to day light. Strait for his mates be callo, and fird onto Arettes oldanilag to Commandments great of Jone & what his father dere had told-He thewes before them all, wherentohis mind enclines. In the 202 counsel long they make, noz good Aceftes ought revines. A towne they meafur furthe wittes and people there they plant Df bafer bartes Deferuing woalbip finalt for torage fkant. Them felfes their thips repare, t barnio bourves anew reftozes, And cables meete they make, & Chrowdes & failes & Areath of ozes. A youth of number few, but linety bluves in bataill tough. lodge Ther whiles, Eneas did the cities plat beferibe with plough, And houses laid by lot, here Ilion toures: here gates of Trop De fets: f of his kingdome new Aceftes makith iove. And market place be made, e lawes be taught & tudges gave. Than large & broad in light, right nere & farres, a temple graue To Tenus founded is, in hieft place, and prieft denine To ferue Anchifes tombe, & facred groue theren to hine. And now nine dates this people feated had and altars all Applied with offringes due, e fonne had made the fea to fall, And foud of pipling wind, eftiones to bepes their thips both cal: A wondrous weping noise through at & thores is relied wooe. And all that night & day they thin themselves embracing byve. The matrones note themselves pof the seas were earlt affraico, And boloted labours long, e of their Atength dispairing fraied, Row gladly go they will, & trauattes al fuffeine at feas. Thom good Eneas bio his belt w frendly freche to apeas, And weping bid commend buto Aceft bis kiniman beere. The Calues to Grir than, & to the flormes a lambe ful clere, De biodes for offring kill: cables loofe through al the firandes. Mim felf to garland frethe, e crowner grene of Ditue bandes, Aduauncing flood in thip, & bolle in hand he held on hie, And fleth in fludes be threw, and wines in plentie keft in fkie. D.1.

## The fyfth booke

Behind them blowes a coole, f wind at wil the furth both brine. Dis mates thei fkome b fome, & faltfea baine to turne they friue. But Menus in this while, who care foz Troians foze bio fraine, To Deptune fraight the came, t thus to him began to plaine. The grenous weath of Junes beet, who no renenge can flake, Compells me (Deptune) now to f, all humble fute to make. Withom neither length of time, noz pity non, fro rancoz Cafes, Roz belinies ozber non, noz Joue him felf one lubit the wateg. She thinks it not ynough & Trojans town to have bown to ane, And all their laft remains w turmentes long almost foglogne, The hones and pander proze the perfecutes, all their broode She wolo befrop, let ber beclare one caufe of fuch a moobe. The felt can record beare, bow in b waves of Liby coal. What wild byzoze the made, e feas e fkies turmopling tof. With Stormes of Colus berfrend, and all w labour bayne: So bold within the kingdomes thus to bo. D bile ofpite, lo pet of late how Troian wines in fume She made their this to burne, & foule their naup to confume. And leave their kinced there in cotrey traunge anknown to bibe. There is no moze, but let be now (A pray the) faufly rio anfailing through the feasilet be arrine where Wiber flowes. Af granted things Taresif befinies by those kingdomes holves. Than frake peptune, the feas both controll w logoly boowes. Bood realon Clenus is, that in my kingdomes & be beld. From whence thy linage leades, I have deferuid eke of ole. Full oftentimes ere this, both feas e fkies bnkindly rage a bridling couchio hane, and madnes wood bid oft afwage. Porteffe my care on land, as al o freames of Trop can tell. Was for Oneas thine, whan ferce Achilles did compell his throngs in feld to fal, wha thoufads thick down tobling beat He bnder Areian walls wflaughter woodbid trampling tread. That brokes & rivers cried, wha peoples heaps their chanels fild. Boz fall to feas they coud, noz find their wates for bodies kilde. I from Achilles than, Eneas thine, full foge beffado In fight, (f neither force with him mor goddes indiffrent bad.) Conucit away by cloude, whan pece fro pece 3 wolde baue tozne. (Min own bandworth y was) the walls of trop fo fals for fwome. And now also that mind with me remaines: cast of thy drede. In

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In hanons lobere p dott wille be that avine right faufe to fpebe. One only man thatt be, tobo lott in bepe leas be that! feke, Die poll hatwatke forall, orad putolod a saaglad at Mahan he the goodele beet w freking thus hab out from care, As prince his horses proud be copling fet & bound in chare: Taith famp baidling bittes, a lowling gade themalit be raings, Full fmoth bis obarette flies, & blew fea bolm it fliantly Branitis fater Down finck flurging wanes, & great fea Tuntae in thoog thees wether Doth couche their waters clote, fro al p beanen the rafches fired. Than fondey fourmes & faces thew the lettes, entielty lobilles. And moffy Blaucus grey, & mankynd monfers both of fkales, And pollantines, carmies broade of fcales, e dolphins blewe, And Tritons blowe their tropes plouds in leas to beoppingflew. Dame Thetis lefthad kepes, e baunfe both lead of merinaides al. And tables bright, that leaping lines in leag with bodies tall. There load Cheas fecret mind a foveln tope blo retibela allolin De kids them refletheir makes & at their failes abjout to fretche. Logyther to their tacles all they flep, and flacking lines, To larbourd now they fer, e now to tarbourd failes endlines, And balig botfe their wings, of thio wood e bokes & bokulines bebs And fluiftin feas they floun, promus thereas there hany fenos. As vaince & vilot chief for Baltnare his course both beare, and Befoze them al, and eche to marke at him commaunded were. And now fro heaue o dowping night ber mit courle nere had vaft Balpe And folkes in flomber (weete, their wery limmes on reft had caft: nure his And mariners had laid them felfes on batches hard of barres: principal Wahan lighting fwift, fro fkies, & God of flepe bid fall fro farres Priot. And brake of darck of might in glymling Wave of fainyd beames. To thee (D Palinure) & brought to thee right heaup breames. Walthout defert, and on the puppe full bie bis feate bid take. Refembling Phozbas face, and buto bim thele wozdes he fpake. Frend Walinure, lo bow the tides the felues conneies the fleets. This gale by measure blowes: an boure of reft to take is meete. Lap down thy bead, theate thy painfull eles one nay of fleve, I will for the my felf supplie thy rowme thy belme to kepe. Withom auniwerd Palinure, fkant lifting eies foz flomber bepe: know I not yet my feas: what: thinck thou me fo fmail of wyt: To trust this fawning face: wal I my loze and prince commpt D.It.

## The flyfth booke

To this inconstant beattebulo y beleue that monffer wildend nie So oft as I w flattring feas and fities have ben begilde time and Such things be fpake, & holding hard at belme be cleauto faft, And Gill did ferue the Areames & Gill on Carres bis eies did caft. Behold, & Dod on him a despping braunche of Limbo pyt With deadly deeping dewe, on both his temples dalbing fmit. And ftruggling to relift bis fwimming eies w fleepe oppzeft. Skant fyat refoluio were his wery limmes with fodein reft, And leaning nobbid loine, whan half the puppe w him be beete, And rother, beime, and all, in miodes of leas be falling thee w Quite hedleng ouer bourd, and calling oft his mates in baine. The God tha toke his winges, e thinne in wind he went againe. pet neretheleffe therfoge, w fauf conduct their fleete did pas, on? And carelelle rones their course, as god Reptunus promise was. And now they entring were the Araites pirenes rockes & bight. A parlous place sometime, e pet with bones of people whight. Tha breaking broad a flood of faitles Kones ful boarce did four, Whan lood Eneas felt bis thip to Gray & mailter dound. of two ? And toke himself the giving that therofin seas by night, Lamenting much in mino his frembs mischauce & beaup plight. D Palinure, that flattring feas & thies to much bioff truft, ill on ? All nakid on some frangy sand onburied lye thou must. Before them al-and ethe to marke at him commanace lucre.

And now it discussed three extended her mit courie never had palled and follow in Country three in Country three enters and and three had not the had and three had not the country three in the most had the country three in the country of the coun

D.IL.

### THE SYXT BOKE of the Eneidos of



of alkyo be wyth teares , and to bys flecte be gaue cometh to the raines.

And at f laft on Cumas coaft Italia land attaines. Their fozelbiss al from feabourd than they turner i and ankers frong of . Swadrana anad studi and I

They pitching laid a land, e al f crokid fhozes along Their thins in order fet, out leaves the pouth w long befrer To tread Italia land, fome feke for feedes of lurking fier In fecret baines of flints, some breake & beods of beaftes onkind. e reaning spoil their bennes, soe thew what woods, what floodes be vifetes

But good Eneas to Apollos church e temple towass, (thei find, the teple of De went to feke p fecret caue of Siblies dreedfull boluzes. A baute of widenes waft, where mighty fpaite & mighty mind Apollo ber infpires, that at thing knowes in fecret kind. And things & fatal ben be both to her ful broad bufolo. And now flacrid groues they fee, thoufes bright of gold. 13v old report whan Debalus fro Winos kingdoms fled.

With bold aftempt of wings be toke of fkies hie overhead. And Rothward fall be flew, a pallage fraunge bnfeen befoze, And lighting bown at last, be tood a land on Cumas Spoze. There be arfuid first, & there (D Whebus bright to thee) 3110 101 Dio confecrate his wings, e made a temple buge to fee. Moon & boses Androgeos death there fands, than pere by pere

How Athens was copelo, (a wzetchiothing), their childzen bere-15 p coulpes fenen e feue both fonnes e boughters boud in bandes To fend to flaughter bile, the pot w lotts there reby frances. Right theragainst in feas both Canop kingdoms answer ful. There Dalivbae was made, and nert to her there flood the bull? maith tokens foule of love, thom by felth, in metall thinne She bnoerlay that beaft, wo ftinking luft of lothfome finne. and Minotaure there was, o mongrell vile of mired kind,

Inclospo kept in mase, where iffue non there was to fond. There lay the labour fore, wanding house of endles waves, In corners croking barke, a wofull worke for them y firales.

off to itse Here he staip at

लकार्य वहार व

apollo at Lumas ... wher sops bylla that tyme bpb prophecve.

Dedalus

made the temple at Cumas. Diuers histories graue bpd the walles.

Litie of Athenes. 19allphae bifeto, king ABis nos of Candy. 2 moftes half man half buil

Q.111.

But

But Devalus, that pitie did the quenes outracious loue. Him felf the craft bib teache, and vangers all he bib remoue. 3carns By giving through the barke ber passage blind by threve ful fine. fon to De: And thou D Tearus allo among thole workes beuine balus flein from Can: Daoft had no flender part, if fogowes him not letted had. Two times in thining golo, thy ozowning fall whart full fab dy with his father The father there beganne a thoife bis bands for fainting fell. and mas Thefe fories old, and things of former fame right long to tell Drommed Thep thuld have overbewd, wban (fent of purpose there before) by the map Achates bib returne, and brought the priet w bead full hoare in the fea. That feruid Phebus church, and did Dianas offrings make. noin cal: And Deiphebe the hight, & to the king thefe wezves the fpake. led therof This time requirith not with galing thus to linger there. mare Ica Dow hefers feuen to kill to ferue the gods moze wifeom were. And feuen of chofen thepe (as cultome is) you Quid have brought. Thefe things the fpake, thei furthto her full comanomets tozone Difceiorio Than the the Troian loads into the temple goageous calles (abt A caue there is, cut out in rock, even through the temple walles. of fiblica Both buge & basad at mouth, a hundred bautes, a hundred bonzes. taue in the teple & A hundred roarings foud, wha Stblies anfivers beates pfloores. how the Before the fame thep food, whan the the birgin close within, prophecied Difkried ber felf and fpake. Row both (o the) my time begin at certaine To learne at god, to here comes god. As the thus babling prates. boures by All fodenly, with faces more than one, before the gates, indian a fittes. The And colours moze than one diffigurio wild the flood in traunce. Taid caue Wer hear byferting flads, ber trebling brek doth pating praunfe. pet tes Der hart outraging fwells, noz moztallike the lokes at laft: mains About mankind the speakes, whan of the ged the felt the blaff, Rogence In Spaite approching were. And fandli fill and doll not prape mithout Thou Troian thou: ( the and and a Cill: Chall not this day Dne baoze dischose it setftpl paaier come. Whan the thus sapo. prater. She litence made: tha quakting coldin Troiang limmes affrapo Entean Die ronthrough al their bones, the their king ful bubly praye) ozation to D Whebus who the vainefult toples of Troy oid ever greve, Bhebus & Thou that fre Baris hand and bart (poore Troians to releve) b bilipe Directing bioff conduct, and gaveft Achilles moztail wound, man Mahus many mighty feas o mighty lands encompas round and les entred bane by thee through nations wilde s parlous france Through

#### of Encidos d'T

Through coaffs of moutain Moores, & cotrefs clote of Sirtes fant And now Italia fore (alwaies of figancke) we touche at laft. (bs Thus farfurth now have we through bangers al our fortune patt. And you also your indignations great is time to end Bou gods & goddelles eche one, whom Trop did aught offens Edith alogy areat of price, eke thou, (D facred prophet trewe) That fostunes bolt foglee, (3 afke nothing but kingboms bue That deling both me giue), Italia land let be enloye Dur wandzing gods to place & relphes bere outcaft of Trope. Than 3, to Phebus clere and to Diana, temples pure Df marble fone hal make, e fealts that cuermoze hal bure. Rewardes also to thee and offrings great for thee hall fand This bas Within my kingboms all, and 3 my felf thall out of band accomplis Enrolle thy factio lotts and bities beere of boly rymes. thed afters mard, e m My people them that learne, & chofen men at franting times Shall confecratio be, the mighty mind that thatl erpound. Rome there mere Do thou this time thy felf the verles fpeake with perfet found. r.interpres Moz write no line in leaves left whirling wind therw may play) ters of Confounding the from courle, t left in faies thei fly their way. Diblies We ended thus. Speake thou (o he) the felf & humbiy peap. bohes,cals But wraftling wild as yet, against the god in thentry large led decem Dame Sible mombling made, e ftrugling frong witobe o charge viei Dibil If haply to the might the gods enforcing thake from breft: Mini. with a college of But be prenailing ftil, with more & more ber fprite opreft. the fame. Her bart, ber raging mouth, be taming faied and fired faft. Dibill reff And now along the cane, a hundred dozes were open braft fed til the Df proper firegth, e through o baute thefe answers out he caft. Sprite com D thou that bangers great of feas at laft ball fkapib all. pelled her. But greater things on land remaines for the. The troians Gall To Lauin kingdom come, call from the beet that point of feare. Diblies. But sone revent they shal, & curse & time that brought the there, boyce, Repent right fon they wal: warrs, destul warrs buzifing gromes And Tiber flood 3 fee with fomp blood how thick it flowes. Oftfones of Eroia Greames noz Grekith campes & fhalt not faile, And in Italia thee a new Achilles fal affail, That borne of goodeffe is, nor fro the troians Juno font Shal one where absent be, whan hat nede ertreme for bout, Wat hat nations of Italia land thalber what cities greate D.IIII. that

That thou that time for aide to humble fute fhalt not entreat? The cause of all this we, shall be a wife of fozaine line. A forain fpoule pet ones agein to Troians. Det for thefe mischiefes all Do p not Maink, but bolder prease Withere thee thy fortune leads, thy chiefel helth & cause of yeas, (There leaft thou boft fulped) thal fro a Brekith town apere. Thefe words oto bibly freake, e rapt in fraight in caue onclere. Her copas crokyo fonges e bonbtfulrimes the belwing foundes. Involuing truth in barck, such brioling bittes & rauing boundes Apollo gines his preeft, & close to preache be prickes ber breft. Than first ber pattring mouth & raging limmes were left at rest, Eneasprince began. Po trauaili nelo this is to me D birgin pure, nor face of labour non unfelt & fee. All this 3 do conceine, and in my mind confidato late. One thing I hal befire, (for bere men fap beginnes the gate Of great infernall king, & barckfome floodes by bell that fleete) Giue licens me to go to feeke and fee my father fweete. Mouchfaue to gibe my way, & boly bozes bo open make. him I fro thousands swordes & burning flames away bid take. Thefe thutoers, even thefe thutvers, through & foes oib bring bim De paffage toke w me, with me al ffreames & londs about, And threatnings all of feas & tempeftes all to wery paine, Aboue his age & ftrength, on weelop man, he bio fultaine. And now that I this time befoze the boze fo mekely pray: He me commaunded thus. Have pity now of both be tway D facred birgin pure (foz thou mailt all) noz bere in baine Diana the bath fet, on Limbo woodes to rule and raine. If Dapheus optepnib ones his wife from bnder ground: By finging fweete at barp, & firiking firinges of plefant found: 3f Pollur Die his brothers beath rebeme w his erchaunge, And went & came fo oft, what thuld I talke of Thefeus Graunge: De ftrongeft Berculesemp felfe fro bie Jone bo bifcend. In easy These thinges be talked thus, & fast be beld the altars end. wat to hel Than prophet Sibly faid. D borne of blood of heavenly kind Thou Troian duke, the way that leades to bel is light to find. Both nightes & baies, the boze of Limbo black both open gape. But backward by to clime, & free to fktes eftfones to fkape. There worck, there labour is:few men who equall Jone of lone,

Ceueth e barke

### 5 Jef Encidos IT

D; bertue percing al, ploto the flaries aduaunce abouestill in al Coud weach fo great a worch: h midwates al ar tompat wide With defertes barck of woods & aimp flood ful black both flive. But if fo great belier, fuch fernent loue theu haft in mind. for he Two times to loke on bell, two times to fwim those lakes onkind most neue Afpleafour ought there be, this frantike toile to take on thee: theles af: Thefe thigs first must boo. In thavolves areas there larks a tree, terward Talith golde cropps & bows in leaves & braunches (mothe of gold: Dhe a: points har With to Diana, beeve infernal quene, is facred bolb. first to the This tree bath enery wood, a bark in bales both bide hi have. of golden But no man breathing life ca bnoet group have power to trabe, tree where Til fro thole goldilocks of bolos be bainas one baauche benine, by is figni Wa bich to ber felf for chief relpard Diana poth affigne. fied wife: Whan one bough baoke is, another formigs as freth in light die Dome that Of gold, twigges are ever like, w bubbes of metall bright. ouercoeth Seke out therfoze w fpete, whan thou buely haft it fpied, al things. Lay thou theren the hand, for willingly to eas, on with It felfit that releas, if beanies thee thereo bo call: Fozotherwife not breake it wil, for trength nor wepons all. Mozeouer, wow the frend beceally lieth in cozes on around. Alas bn ware thou art, al the flete be both confound? act oct While here b barkning franch, t coucels great of God both craus. Dim first go bring to earth, e gine to him bis worthy grane. And flaughters black of beatles for finnes revempeto fee pleave. So mailt f. Limbo woods, where breathing ma way wever treat. Behold at latt, (& the.) with p, ber mouth the flopping faled. and ecoun Cneas mourning went, w fired eles on ground bifmaleb. And leaning thus o caue, thele fortunes hard e chauces bill De toffar De pondzing bid renolue, fo bio w bim Achates kind. his tropet And fagntly flep by flep we equal cares they walking went. tour Mile Queh talk bet wen the twain of fonder things thei fpeaking fpent nus dead luhat freo dame Stbly means, what copps it is thei finto entiere. on the lab. But wha to those they came, onware on fand approching nere, Difenus flaine they fee w giltles veath, their frend ful deere. Mifenus trompet founder chief, whole nobler neuer was, In kindling men w noife, a fighting feldes to chere with bras. Somtime fir mighty Dectors mate be was, to Decor frong With trompet bolo e fpeare be cozage gave in battail throng. SHELL 10.f. But

But wban o him from life Achilles bictoz fpolito habit and and con Unto Cheas Troian prince this vailiant cartain fadant dund Dio place him felf as peerc, & nothing worle his chaunce he brew But tha (as mischief was) while brafe trompe be fluimming bleto For value, & calling to compare the Gods of leas bid arene: Eriton a Dim Triton toks for spite (if me may boldly this belene) And beard him through & rockes & depein leas his camp brokend. o the with The Troians than w notfe his body dead encompateround, s trompet bib dzemu And good Eneas chief, than to acomplith biblies charge, date en icenus Ro longer time thei take, but weping faft an altar large and all in the fea They lade to timber logges, thie to beauen a pile they bilde. For fpite. Into a forest old they don & bauntes of beattes bumilde, die Down tombling crake p treg, bpaifith foud of arcs frokes. Both holmes, & beches broad, & beames of alhe, & thives of okes, With wedges great they clove & moutain elmes wilcauers rolle. Oneas che their work to corage kindling ofocontrolle: 11 110 911 And toles in hand he toke, e formot ma amongt the wrought. pet heavines in bart be bare, & often thus be thought and all is If now this golde brannthe wil through this forest thick apeere. Than berilp right true it is (as al things ells ben cleere) 3203:09 And too too true (alas) ofthe the fpake Wifenus beeret sandad an Shant woken were thele words, wha culners thain by chauce in Came ouerhead in fhies befoze bis face, & bolunthep light, liffaht And fostip fat on ground, he knew form his mothers burbes Gneas mighty prince, t thus be praied in filent lourdes. That of Doucs D, be my gives (if any way there be) thebugh thefe glades are benus Direct me to the place where fertill foile in Darckfome thates birds for their en Doth beare this golde braunche, en Dmother great, 3 prap 1 0112 creas 36 Dow faill me not at neve. Thus fpeking fill bimfelf Dio ftap. 111 196 istiduet Beholdig brim those byrds, a how they rife, a where they fite. 3 HRC 5 Then feding there a while amounted furth & went in fkie. It will mand a So far as cies of ma coud the purfue og marke coud make. ABoffel J Tha wha against Auerna mouth they came, (that finking lake) tem called They lyft the felfes aloft, through b tender aier they appe of fome Ino falling down at late, they toke their tree, there did bide, mpstelden TH here alificing branches theires of fonder gloffid thining gold. growing Pone other wile, tha millelte we on woods in winter colbamiant of ou trees in Kenelves bis buthes grene, lobo tronck of tree vio never breede, apinter But 遊戲

### oxo6Encidos:T

with a re But factionfrutio bows the aubbes therofooth directorede. lome flim So from the tree of golden braunche of the we, fuch was o kind, bery clam So wanering foft it wagoe, t tincling fweete it made in wind. Iphe bytd Eneas at it Araight, and caught a grop womuch about the Ipme,it ci And glad w comfort great, Dame Stblies boule be brought it to. meth bp 202 nothing leffe this while, p Erotans all infolempne gife Donging Did waile Wifenus corps, & gaue to him their last puteries. of burbes Firft, cut incudpons great and fat offappe woulche among of @ on the tres Attately pile they bilde, witimber trees auberpers frong 110 o The funt (That bead mens treasour is) bis gozgeous armes also they fet. rals Some brought o water warme, & canbzons boiling out they fet. of Miles The body cold they walker vectofe oint mets on they bourse. nus marue Lamenting louve is mave, tha riofe bis timmes inbed on Boo loud# 21 Thei couch in weping teares, purple weedes on blinthey theolog prelied of Dis rabes, his harners bright, tienfeignes al pinemmap anolog langer In mourning fortifome beaucon finlbersbie & hughty Beereun C (A bolefuli feruice fab) as children botheir father berre! 1 wad? 90 Warme Behind the holding bronds, tha finme betfing, broad both fuzerae waret and erpengs, And oples and beintles caft, e frankinfens the fier both freez di for many Tahan falue bis einders werele tonger blafe bio not enoure: feme dead Dis reliques and remain of buff to wines they wallyou pure. and be pet Than Chozineb his bones imbjalen coffin beight bis chofe. Blue. And forinding waterwhys about his mates this times he goes de imino di And aroups of factio delocho Pline palmes on the bio thake. Rowilla And compas bleff them at a fentence laft be fably frake. ma betha To feldes of tope the foule, e endles reft we bo betake. 15 ut good Eneasthan right buge in beight his tombe bio rece. Difcriptio And gaueit he lozo his anmeschis uze e trompet fired theren in of a place Dit moutain nere thefkies wof Bifening beareis the name: lin Italy Aut cuerlafting fial fro ipozio to tooda retaine the fame. 38 This done, dame Sibles further mind to execute he thapes. ma, where A dongeon barke there is, y evermoze toide open gapes. entiquity supposed full rough of rocky fromes, a lochfome lake there howes about. to be the Therouer bare no bird attempt to flie, for Deably bout, to a negro! entry into Such potion breath outbreaks, through of throte in fiffing fink rel e is yet Such (molthating bapour (mokes, e op to fkies is bozne fro bainke, gterrible Ta herby o Grekes by name Auernamouth oplace boraltain to place to There befers chofen foure, full blacke of backes, befirst of all it toke on 10.ff. Am D

## The fyxe Booke

Dio bring a wines bet wen their fronts & paiell of cuffome thielo. And wher hand the pluckt the bear bet wen their bornes y grew, To caft in facryo fier, redemption chiefe of beedes amis in mind och And on Diana calls, in beanen and belthat mighty is? it is animo pom other fturres mi knines eblood lukewarm in bolles thef take minneddim felfa lambe byoarke, outo the bame of futies blaked for to and to her litter great to (wood beffrake, and ontorthese alland die 10 (D 1020 fernine) a frutele Ce coine beitilo ful blacke to feet militaria Than onto Limbo king his alters large he made by hight. dista ? And bowelles whole of bulles in burning fier enflamps bright. & And plenty fatt of oples, till offrings al were walt to quight. Wehold, befoze that light of fonne otdrife in fkies abone, dad and Biblig The groud wroaring wooke & under feete did trembling moue. lought And toppes of trees do turne, e bogges in habe die feme to boule. Eneag in D Juerna With han first f godbelle came. Anaunt, anaunt, pon linners foule att nouth. Dame Gilly loud bib erte, fro al thefe woods frantout beneathe o bnder kepe thou thy way by force, e nakyo (word pull from thy theath. (tonno to Bow time of rozage is, noto firethy mins @ neas faft. Limbo And withat word into Averna mouth bet felf the caft. oberin he boto of feare both falking her purfement elbo me faffel ) and 193 Augil er s D gods that empier kepes on ghaffes, & faules of filens bumme, nelleth-all Thou Chaos, & pouffirp boyling pittes and places glumme: mad a he belief ind opini. Dine licens me to tell pom fecret workings buber groundalte lon ? Stue parbon to bildofe things bepe in mift e barkenes bzound. on B mof They walking went in night, alone, in filens through & thave, and he 19a By Limbos kingdoms waft, & boules empty bopbe of trade. Jang. organite the as the feble mone both give fometime afainting light oon Tel ainia s To me ý walke in woods, whá cloudsloo kepe f iktes fro fight, & R alore And al things altreoben et colouves there are byd by minhtinom ) eine dila Cuen at ppozchele ficht in Utmbola wesibone Wallings binella R and Laces on coutbes iven & bettlet Binbes on bengeans feil id IR man Difeafes leane e pale and combzous Age of dompile peres, mod P and frate, and felthe Bebeje Bunger hard that mischief fteres. Millhapen things blight. Wha beath himfelf whole neighboz nert Cana Siepen binfmatis to Death, than proud Minds buperplept Reinifing bile in fine and mortal Warren afront the gate mi dans and furies figbe in beobes offeelejand Difcopoe farte from flate [93 to helt bleding browers bigleine finriling beares of angry makes in Amí.

#### of Encidos.od T

Amios them all an Clime to armes outspiebing, Gavolo makes. An Cime both buge e olo, that feat, men fay bo Fanties keepe, And Dreames oncertaine owell, e enery leafe they undercreepe. And diners monters moze there was, of fonday fortes buking. As Scillas and Centaurus, man befoze & beaft bebind. In every booze they Campe, & Lyons fad to anathing found. And Bugges to hundayo heades as Batatep, and armid round Chimera fightes w flames, and gattly Gozgon grim to fee. 10000 Waith beardes of Barpies bile, & Coblines foule offigures thise. Oneas fodenly for feare bis gliffring fword out toke li clas aumo And as they threatning came, be towards the bis fauchon Wooke. And but his learnid give intruct him did, to let go bp Those flittring tender formes, a not to touch those thappes of five Wabich nothing ben but life, & lubitance none, but likenes thinne) De wold with them bane fought, edioin baine to beate beginne. Here now the way both lead to Limbo lake & fyllthy audo, and and Ta bole chanell choked is to troblous grounds of mire many in the And belching boyles a land, which to b banks it throwes fro beves. A dreeofull feryman that Areame w bilage lothfome keeves had and In tattrod weetched weede, & Caron be by name both bight his boary bulbe & beard both overgrown and foule bndight. With skouling fleaming eyes, e fro his thulders do wn his loynes faron the Dis fylthy mantell hanges, who flattithe knot bucomly toynes, of hell. mielt w pyhpe poale bis boate both guibe, t beares a charge, dinobs Transporting Milthe foules, in rutty bully cankryo barge. Well agyo now, but fappy trength he kepes of grener peres. To this place all & rout both brato themfelfs w louring cheres. Bynübers great, both men & women beab, moz long belated. Watth princes, preaced botes + girles, that weblocks never fales, And flouring pouth, of in their parentes time were lato in ground. And all that life had borne, about p banke thei cluttio count, As thick as leaves of trees among the woods in winter wind Wahan first to ground they fal, or like as foules of waterking this Affembling flocke the felfs, whan pere of froft hath firt begonne, And over fens thet feke in warmer londs to take the fonne. Thei flood, e crauing cried, that firft transport thei might before. And firetching held their hands befiring much the further Woze. The churliff feroman, now thefe now those by course receives, and

And some bown thruting throws, & fro p land refraining wepnes Encas than for of this great tumult be meruelo fores and and D birgin tel (9 he) what meanes this bufpe great buroze? Ta hat feke they thus: why to this water banck ronne they fo fatte Therfoze be thefe refect to ponder those their course have past: And some w ozes I fee are sweeping pet this chancil blewe. Than thostly thus to him dame Sibly (pake, poppet true. D great Anchifes fon, budouted child of gods in bliffe. polo Limbo lake y feed infernal poole this water is a dead do Cocitus calo it is, & Stigies moore the name both beare, By which p gods them fells fo foze affraid ben to fozimeare. This preale that here y feeft, ben people bead not laid in graue, A piteous rable pooze, y no relief noz comfozt hane. 1 minima aloda? This beateman Caron is, those whom now this water beares, Are bodies put in ground to woalbipp due of weping teares. don't se Dog fro thefe feareful bankes nog rpuers boarce they paffage get. Will buder earth in granes their bodies bones at reft are fet. A bundred peres they walk, e round about thefe hozes they boue, And tha at laft full glad, to further pooles they doremout. midasid ? Eneas Copt bis fote, & flaied himfelf againft that place, il dertist nie Renoluing much in minder pitied fore their woful cafe and grand ale De fawelamenting there, elacking graves e woaspipoue, all die Leucafpist Doontes lords of Troian fleete full tre we grittin ale tibo forntly both fro Trop as through the fivelling feas theipatt The fouthwind whirling toke, & thip and men did ouercast. Beholo, his maifter chief & pplot guide fpa Walinure Chafing did bere bim felf, who late in Sicili leas full fure Dis courfe w failing kept, while farrs of beaue be bewaat heling De through f puppe was faine, & feas bim quite bid ouer whelme, Dim fearfe be coud difcerne among the foules w frowning face. Than firft be fpake. D Walinure, libat goo in beaup grace dillinging Dath (poilio me of thee: thee in bepe feas thus bath baowind: Declare to me, foz neuer heretofoze y fals was found, With this one tale butrely Apollo me did feede in vaine, Ten bo faid, that fauffro feas, Italia land & Chuloft attaine, Le where a man may trut. 35 this his faith fo budefylde. De thereonto. It is not Phebus thee y hath begylde D Troian king, noz me y god in leas did quer whelme. COR

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### of Encidos dT

For as at ferne I flood, t feering frongly beld my belme. Wather with a chargid was, & course of thips in failes bid beare. I heolong fell therw. By all the feas full rough I fweare. Rothing fo foze 3 ozedde, noz foz my felf fo much did care, As lest the this disposto, e of her guide and maister bare, dis and and Shuld by miffoztune fail, as waves fo great & time ofo rife. Three wery winter nightes, in combrons feas in waltring foffe. With waters borne I was: f fourth day fkant at laft I fvied Italia land, as ouer wanes full bie my head I wated. " and it 13p final and final to landward than 3 fwamme, and fure I was. Had not f nation wild beltropd me there bnknown, alas. And as I creping held to croked hands & mountaines toppe. Encombaid in my clothes y vabbing bown from me old broupe. They flew me there to Two roes, & thought by me to gaine a pray. Pow fill in floodes I fleete, e to and fro w winds I frap. 11 That I thee, by the gladfome light of heaven stopfull Tkiese Row for the fathers love, & for the fon whole tucke both rife: Tinway me fro thes wongs (o pereles prince) & bring me a groud 3 pagy thee, (foz & maift)in Welin hauens 3 Chall be found. D2 thou, if any way there be, if goodeffe mother thine was all the hath thewo thee how to thift (for not wout fome power benine This place I think & feet, noz Limbo pooles thus canft & flufm) Reatche me the hand, & take me wretche w thee be water brim. That after beath at leaft, in pleafant reft 3 map remaine. Such things he talking frake, whan Sibly thus revited againe Since wha D Palinure, hath al this madnes comen on thee? Woldst & the Limbo poole & volefull fluddes butombpo fee: Unbidden from this bank boft of in deede to fkape entende Seke neuer Gods eternal dome w fpeche to think to bende. wet take to the this word, and comfort thus the greuous fal. For they o border nert buto that mount, and cities all, By tokens great fro beauen halbe compelo thy bones to take. And tombe they thall & bylo, & folempne ferufce thee thall make. And Palinurus name for enermore of place thall kepe. This spoken, fro bis heany hart his cares abating crepe. 10 And forowes partly figant, e glad on earth bis name he kne we. Thei on their fourney went, & towards now o flood they breme. Wa bom as the boteman first, weies bycaft, in coming spied: 13.IIII. 五日

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To walke in flient woodes, & how to hoze their feete they plied: The thus began to chafe & towardes them ful loude be cried. Wahat ener part, that armid thus bnto our flubbes boff trace: Tell what thine erand is, and Cap thy felfe, & Cop thy pace. Dere is the feate of foules, the place of deepe and dombay night, Roz breathing bodies non this boat may bear by law nor right. Roz Bercules ( whom 3 bib laft receine) bib me no good. 202 Thefens, with Wirithous, that pallid here this flood, Though born of gods thei were, & peereles loads of areath & mind. He with his mighty hands the mattif hound of bell bio bind Before the king at benche, & Dragoe him trembling out to light. Those other bid attempt to feale fro bens our empreffe bright. Than Sibly prophet preft, with gentle fpeche thus oid entreat. Dere is no trea fon fuch, bo thou not chafe nog further freat. Thefe wevons work no harme, the porter buge for evermore May barking kepe his caue, & bloodles foules affraie from Woze. Well may Diana chaft her bucles chamber long entoy. Cheas famous bere, the curteis paince, in armes of Trop Unto his father goeth, buto the foules of Limbo lowe. If bertue non le great may move the mind this ma to knowes Behold whe this braunche, and from her garment out the toke The goloë braunche, tha angry weath his fwelling bart forfake, 202 moze be fpake, but wondzing at that bleffid gift of grace, And fatall rob, that feldome feen bad ben within that place, De Chouid furth his thip, e on the banek approching hit. Than other foules, that on f fides in long araies bid fitt. De tombling draue them down, made a rowme, fin he takes Eneas mighty prince, b boat in fontes for burden crakes. And through plethain feames o filthy floud in plenty brinkes. pet landed fauf at laft both prieft & man on p btter brinkes. In miry woas , flimy mubbe mischapen foule that finkes, There Cerberus, infernall hound, w throates wide open three Doth bawle to barking noise, at Limbo mouth ful huge to see.

Withofe neck wha Sibly fame w fartling fnakes to fwelling firt

Cerberus the poster of bell.

A loppe of breat to deepy leedes & bony liveete committ Against his throte the threw, he gaping wide his threfold falves. Al bungry caught of gubbe, a couching Grait w Gretching pawes, De bowed his boiltous back, fon the ground himfelf be fpzed, and and

Cncombaing.

#### of Encidos.

Encombeing all the cane, groneling lay to flombay head. Cneas toke the place, while thus & porter Aurging was. And (koope o further those, wher back ward bome no life can pag. Anon were boyces hard t piteous tries, & wailings faill, Of foules of tenber babes, & infantes weping beid of fkill. That pleafure fweete of life bib neuer tall, but fro their baeft Untimely beath them toke, fortune grime bath bolun oppreft. Bert them be luch, as falfe furmife haue don to beath by laive, Rozther wout their indgest fortbeit leats their lets thep drawe, hing Dinos moues their bore, as a indge their lines enqueres And calles enquettes of foules, al their finnes in filens beres. Than louring nert in place, ben they that fel w wilfull beath. And giltles flew them felfes, w hafty bands, abboaring baeath, And thoke fro them their foules, holv glably now infkies agains Wold thep full pooze effate, a hardnes al of life fuffaine The petintes be refpft e lake bnlouelpthem betaines, Antipooles of Limbo nine in compas ronning, the refraince. est far aloof fro thens, difpert abread on quarters all The mourning feeldes they fee (for fo by name me do the call) There they who cruell love confumio hath w fretting moodes, In fecret pathes they walk, e hide the felues in Wirtill woodes, Oncombaid Gill to cares, noz beath it felf their foroles dakes. There Whedza, 40 20cris & Cuciphilen be feeth y mourning makes For loue, e of her fon bimercyfull p moundes both beare. Cuabnee than, & Daliphae, likelotle that martryb were. And Ceneus, a lad fomtime that was, but now a wife, Connerted eft by kinde to fozmer thap of females life. Among al thelegquene Dibo late polet of fatall wound, In fozeft wandzing went, who as the Eroian buke bad found, Approching nere & knew. in Chimring hadowe barck & thinne: Buch like, as after changing new wha prime both firft beginne, Denfee, or think they fee, popubtfull moone in cloudes aboue. The blubbaid out inteares, t thus bid fpeake for bulcet lone. Dipotuit Dipo veere, the tale to trewe (as now both feme) Tas brought me of thy loffe, e of thy Broke e wound ertreme. រស់វា ខារជា I was the cause of beath, alas, now by the farres & Sweare, By all the Goos, and if there be remaining pet one where To estimate Unfaime faith, if trueth on ground og broen ground may bee: la disse Against my will (D quene) from the dominions bid 3 flee. 13 ne

203 253

Bitts &

But me, the threatnings great of Gods fithrough thefe glimning Copells to feke, thefe hoary mosty munty barklo thabes: (glades Bath forcio me to this nor never (Quene) coud Theleene. Il on? That mp beparting the, fo fore at hart could ever greeve. Aoin far the felf. from my light withdrawe the not fo faff. ed hom fleet thou thus this buto thee muft be my talking laft. Eneas thus to her, that frowning flood, with faculing eies, De fpake to fwage ber mind, t teares outguthing fillbibrifer She furning, firpo faft ber face on ground with louring looke. Maz moze to bim bib mone, noz at his tale vegaro the tooker Than Curres a Kanding Cone, or moutain rock for blaft of winde. At latt from bim be brake, and back the fled w fritefull minde. To hadows thick of woods, where fornt w ber her bufband old Sichens both complaine, and equall lone with her both boloe. Eneas nethelelle, who this mischaunce full fozy thooke, it ala so Burfued ber, weeping long; & at ber parting pitte tooke. fro thens their way thet lought, a now p bazbers laft thei beloe. Withere worthy lords of armes enhabit thick in fectet feine. There met he with fir E ybeus, e baliant noble knight Warthenopee, & pale Qozaftus ghoft, that wofull fpzight. There, thei that much lamentib were on earth, toled in warres The Troian lozos, he knew them allin long araies a farre. and Therfilochus, & Olaucus veere, be fobbyo them to fees def and it And Devon, e of Anthenorthe famous chilbern three famous chilbern And Polibetes, Ceres prieft f was, both frong and bold, poeus eke, that horlis lwift & armours pet both holde, war and one By flockes about him biewe p foules full thick on every hand, Doz fatiffied they ben to toking ones, but fill they frand, mome And theppes to him they topine, a glad thet be bis cause to lerne. But at the Grenich loses, & Agamemnons captains Gerne. Tahan first o ma they faw in gliffting armour through o night, Thei trebling Woke for fear fome turning toke their woted flight As to their thips fointime theiran, fome others faueking thinne Wold lift their boyce, but in their laives begonne, it fack win. Bhere Deiphebns, Priams fon be fawe, al boucher wife it and Bemangipo foulein face, to boop to me in cruell aife. and and

Both body face, thands, and temples twaine, teaves difvolles

With lothly etopplo note, a thameful woudes erbe tohere defoile

Skarle him be coud difterne, & trembling thank, a couered wole

Deiphes bus that maried Delen afterthe beath of Waris.

Dis

#### of Eneidos.

wis filthy wounds, than thus be fpake w boyce acquainted old. Detphebus, mighty moft in armes, D Trofan blood: Wa hat faluage tirant beaft hath giuen to thee this plage fo wood: Wa ho might fo great a powe obtain on thee. The rumour went Hab in p night ertreme of Grekich Caughters werp frent Thou bedlong theewit the felf on miris beapes of enmics flain. Than I mp felfto thee, an empty tombe on Kheta plain Aduauncing by bid bilde, thates thy foule falutio cleere. Thy name & armes that place preferues, but thee (D frend fo bere) Coud I not fee, that in the contree ground I might enteere. Than Deiphebus faid. Dotbing (fwete frend,)can & requier. All bueties bone y batt, noz moze my ghoft can the belier. But me, min olun mifchaunce, & Belen Grompetts mifchief moze Dath plungiothus in paines, thefe tokens me fhe left in floge. For whan that latter night wioves deceitful be bid feede. Thou knowit: covermuch therof to think we muft of neede. Than first of fatall boofe our countrey walls die ouer kinne Mith armour frenghted ful, & harneilt fotemen do lon did flippe: Diffembling than to baunfe w fonges & bimpnes in fretes about She delwis Troian wives, tin ber hand amids the rout She bare the burning tozche, & fro the towaes o Wrekes Dib lure. Than ouercome to cares, 3 wofull miler fleeping fure Walithin my chamber was, in pleafant eas, & laid at reft, And Comber (weete & Deepe moft like to beath had me oppgeff. Dy goodly fronfe this while, my wepos al away the cloinde. From al my boufe, e fro my bead my trufty (wood purlopno. And Menelae her former bulband calb, & filothe floores Witth clufters great of Grekes, e open wide he fet the boozes, And me to them the gaue, for token chief of former loue. That fame of ald offence by famendes the might remone. That thuld I longer make into my chamber all they thaut, Mith fals Mliffes belp. D goos redubbe them bengeaunce tuf. If due rewards I feke, if Orekes w me buiufilp wought. But baline, lobat wodzons fortune bere this time bath broughte Declare to me-by wandzing wibe at feas art comen aftray: Da gods appointmet great, og tohat mischauce both thee bismaye To fee this troblous place, thefe bonfes beaup boibe of fonne. With talking thus, & Mozning golden bzight had ouerronne The compas balfe of beanen, e middes of fkies the now did clime. D.if. and

And happly fpeaking moze, they buld have frent their pointed The night approcheth fatt, we weepe away f time in baine. Here is the place where now & way beutees it felf in twaine. The righthand path goeth buberneth p walles of Winto Deeps. That way we mult, if path to Parabile we think to keepe. I ind The lefthand leaves to paine, & dampnio finners fends to bell. Than Deiphebus fait. D prophet pure that boff ercelly hamman & Do thou no further freet, I wyl oepart to ponder feeld and the To fpl the number there, e me again to barknes pelbe. to the Go worthip, go, thou glozy great of Trop, w beauenly grace, God fend thee more good lucke, & w that word he turnd his pace. Cheas turno bis eles, and in the rock on left hand fice in am to A caftle broad he feeth, wi thre thick walls encompair wipe. Wa how enutronned to rage of flaming flood that fier outfreies A dampithe fpap flood, o founding fienes outbelching fe wes. A gate againft it fands, ful huge of height, w pillers great Df Abamant bucut, who fogce of mankind non can beat. Aoz gods themfelfs of heane: bpftands to fkies a bafen tofoze. Wa here fits Diffiphonee to blood read tooles and bifage folies. that cobjous monfer fend both baies e nights & watch fhe kepes Befoze that entry grim, w gargell face, and neuer fleepes. and fro thens wer howligs heard, weetches wawlig toft in paines, And clinching loud of pron, & gingling noise of dragging chaines. Eneas ferting flood, e all that buffling harknio to. out global all What bengeauce noise is this? D birgin tell, what have they be? That thus to mented ben; what meanes this boufing this out. Tha Bibly thus began. D Troian buke of wiftome fage. (rage Po good ma may come nere this curlib boule of bampnib Bell. But me, wha in Anerna woodes Diana fet to divell, in and the the taught me tha their paines, through thele places al bib gibe. This boiltous empier kepes fir Kabamanthus, king of vaide. Correctong me for finne, & al their falliebes beres and tries. Contraining to confeste what ever thing they bid in Ikies: Differring til their beath, as if al paines escapio were. Anon, the giltle foules w ramping force and griffy feare acon to Tiliphonee ooth take, e feourgingthem the fwapps w whippes. And ferventes arim the thakes, touer the the flamping fkippes. With flocks of Iwarming feends, e al ber fifters out the cattes,

### of Encidos.orl T

Inferral bibeons haggs & to their turments them fe fallesul an ? Than berily w thonozing fearefull noife, the facrio bookes in :00 both opening turne their gates feet what at a gard againft be los We hat faces: what a watch ther flabs at every gate in fighte (kes? Waith fifty gaping heades a mottrous bragon flands bpryghte vet fitts a wogle within. Chan, Bett it lett, o fonkehoole Reepe two times as broad befrebs, two times as heding bownright beens As heaven upplatt is hie,if men thertofco thencemight peepe. There lie the Titans by000 tof Dame Carth plinage pipes and Downthie wir m lightning bintes, tin f gulf are tombieng rold There fam I ferpentfeeted baftaros twain, of diauntes fpfe. That in conflict w heaven, to teare the fairs oto enterprife, and Defpiling Jone himfelf, loho fro his thanether wold have thank. Che Sulmon there I fawin cruelt weake of turmentes fuff.inni For he the dames of god ethonoring foundes wold counterfeat. We borne m borles foure, and thaking brondes and torches great Through cotreis al of Grece, e townes triumphing went about. And honors due to God blurping toke steuery rout, quand ried ? A frantik man, p pereles lightning clouds wold think to Chorne. Waith braffe & ronning feedes, of footed ben w boof of borne. But Joue almighty that afpry part on him bown flangs adding of Dis artes cond bim not belp.no; creffetts ferce wherh be forand But bedlog he to bel in whirling forme was then bet to beenes. There plugto now in paines, he in p botom crawlingcreepes. Che Dition, f Darling Dere of Carth which al thing beebes Dou thuld have fene, y furlongs nine of ground to body forzedes. And hage on bim there litts, w crokio becke e croming palves A gaftly Gripe, y euermoze his growing guttes outozawes. And tiring tearith furth his everyoring liner baines; oldalo do in sing Por never reft there is, but frelh renewes his endles paines. It in Tal hat thuid I now rehearle & beattly Centaures rable alle alle Ta hom over hangs a Cone fevermoze both feme to fall. Their bridebedos fater are fpred, & golde carpets fhine ful bright, And precious princely fare before their face is fet in fight. Than comes the fouleff feero a al their beinties querbeoobes. forbioding the to touchest fro their hands ooth fnatch their fonds. And beats to burning broos & thoorings thick ber mouth boff cafe There they o bid their brethren molt abhore white life bid laft, and De beet fheir parents, or their clients taufe haue foule betraies D.iii. and

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And fuch as gatherie goodes buto themfelfo, s no man paied, in 202 almes never gane, where f there is to great a throng. and mad the Defoi abuoutry have ben flaine, or rettib warres in wrong. De rebeltato their paince an maifters goods wold not difcerne: Includib in o Taile their paines thei bibe beke not to lerne the hat pains what world of mother is to weth his fortune feeles Comprotts brivetop rocks fome bags an hie bifplaid on wheeles. Some tombling tyze themfelfs. Where ener fitte e ener fhall Unhappy Theleus & Phlegias mothof milers all. Among those captines parked loud to bopco to them both roze. Learne fuffice now by this, t gods about defpile no moze. One weetch his cotrep fold, e paince of Avength therto bid call, Deforgio tames for bather made, and mard, and altrio all. Another leapt into his boughes bead, confounding kindes, All ment outranious debes & friotheir foule outragious minds. Oot if That a hondred mouthes, a hundred tonges to frend. And bonce as frog as feele pet cond I never copzehend . fend Their fonder finnes & paines, noz of their names thulo make an With Stbly to Cheas thus had faid. Dow make me fpeede. To furth bepeon the way performe thole things po bat neede. Dispatche we na wigite ) A spie fro hence the chimnels topus Dictions boiled walles. I feetheir gates their forges a thours. Wil bere we comamised be to leave this gift of golden fpraies. She fair e topntly both thei pat through crokig barkfom wafes, And marchinerthzough & miodes, buto the gates approchio nere. Creas through them cultter than him felf with water chere Welvainckling, toke the beaunches at the gate be fort it faff. Thefetbings fo bone; sall the goddoffe gift fulfplo at laft: Descriptis on of par anto f gladfome feelbes they come, where arbers fweete e grene, And bleffet feates of foules et pleafant woods e grones are fene. A freschen feelo of ater who larger light both oner arowe, a purer breath, their withat fone, their prinat farres thei knome. Some to difoot the felfe there londen maiftries tried on graffe. And fome their gambolds plaide fom on fad there walling was Som frifking fhake their fete; & meafures tread & rimes thei folin And Depheus among the ftands, as prieft in trapling golon. And twancing makes the tune, wnotes of mulike feueral feuen. And now w puerp quill, now arings be arikes to fingers even. There were the Ereian logos, & antike flocke of noble race

ndife.

### The sobished

Moff provent princes frong, s bogne in poven of better draite. Both plus and Allaracus candifoundentieft of Erep and officed och King Darban at their armour weedes be wondzed much to iop. Their (peares belive the flat, their charets firog are fet on groud. Their comin coneling feedes along plaunds do feede bubound luhat mios, what loue thei habito bedes of arms wha life thei diein De inhar velite auffeedes, o fame themidean both main purfued aff Another fort be feeth, w band in band where grandoth fpring. That feating feede them felfs, wheate e boato forior thei filter. Among the Laurel weeds selling floures of arbers fiveetes Wathere bubbling foft w found the river freft both by them fleete. There fuch as for their coatreis toue while lives in the bib laft In battel fuffrib Wounds,oz pzieftes p godly were and chaft, De prophetes pure of life; e worthy things to men bid preache: De to adorne mans mortalllife bib friente do odin teacher Their beabs ar topas knit to garlos floures right freth of belve. To who than Bibly fpake, as roird about her faft they breine. Ente Buleus firit foz beinclolyd is inthange Haidt asigesy da ? With numbers great of loutes, thin then kepe alwaies among. Beethigh abone the alle all to him theinheads incline midmotion Declare (4 the) von bleffed foules, et bou preef mot bining de la Withat place Anchiles bath twhere that we find him real his fake Wae be come bere, e pallyo have the dubbes of Limbo take. Than bato bet the facred wieet Wibozbesful gentle fpale. to ma hath certen house, but in these thatowes broad we bivell. In beddes of river bankes, a medowes newe & fwetely fmelle. 15ut vou, if fuch befire you have pade over ponder bolunes. Sap felf hal be pour give by eafp path into those holones and shad to The fato, t went befoze the both, e felbes ful bright that flynd in 12 the the wo them fro aboute, all the bomnest bey left behind. Anchifes prince, o time implenfant bale furuepeng was eine an? The foules included there prothe world again finio paffe. it led And reknival bis race, echilders childerns line be tolo and kell their beanies ale lines stawes, a manhobs bolb. De whan againft him there Cneas coming fich bebelo: 11 1137 As he bid walkein graffe, bis bands to beaue for top by belo. Watth tricling teares on cheekes ; thus his boyce fro him bio And act of comen at latt long lokid for my fon fo beeres (pelo. The bectue puereamethis pallage bard, s no in la cleete icalin and 37102 D.IIII.

To Engli

Do I behald the fate this centizing specheto spechelofthine to the So berily me thought, and in my mind a bid benings, and die Acompting till & times, nozme mp carck bath not begilbes what cotreis three (my fon) what cobraus feas : what natios wilde: Turmovis to baungers al, thee fcapio noto bo Tre ceiue How foreistrated I was lest Libie lands thuld thee peceive: he therunto: Theirhold Difather fwete, the greuous gholf, Derturbing immy bremes bath me compelo to fee this cont. 1011 On Wirrben foge my naup fands at feas no wiet be toyne Good father hand in hand, now o from me do not purloyne mon Thus talkibbe with teares, air add druol or the mediding area The times about his neck his armes be wold have let, & theles In baine bis likenes fatt be belee, for through his babs be flies Like wind, bigropable, 02 breames o men moft fwift efpies. This while Greas feeth a croked bale, e fecret bood and and And theubbes of fourting trees, & fleting through the Letbee flood. Lethee a Walth deeping found of by those pleasant divellings leftly rann: And peoples thick on enerptioe of no mannumber can. aluga of the tozgetful: As bees in medowes frelb. (who fomer fonne both thining warm) Affemblingfalon Coures, e tillies white about they fwarm. With bassing fernent unifest enery feels of marmour ringes. Chebs withat fight amalio Rood, and of thole things and is tad and The caufes aboto are what floudit is fo onle glipes amon ad a mil Dagans opinious. And what these peoples ben, fill to thick those water fibes: Anthifes than to him. Thefe foules (o be) o bodies nelvine im a Duft pet againe receive, and limmes ettiones to life endue. Dere at this Lether floud they block of from this water brinck Thefe liquoza quechina cavesia log fozgetful baughts thei baink That of their trues is former labours patithey neuer thinck. Thefethings to thee ful trew Thali fet furth befoze thine eles, And the we thecathour flock of thee e me that that arife a mallidan ? That more o mait reiopce Italia land to find at laft. an animo land D father, is it true map foules of ones this woold hath pat And bleffed ben in toy to botics bulle again remone: 1301 fine on the We hat meane they for why westched wooldly light do thei fo love 4 will reclare for footh, nor long (mp fon) A wil thee bolde. die od a P Anchiles auni wer mabe, ealbin oper die bufolde, puility de mis Firtheauen wearth & of the Teas of flittring feelbes & fynes. Thes gloziele fareathis gliftrig globe of mone lo bright of thines

and

floud of

mes.

### of Eneidos!

One lively foule there to, o feedes the all to breath of love: (mone one mind through al thes members mirt this mighty malle beth From thence mankind, e beaftes, e lines of foules in ater p flies. And al lubat marblefacid feas conteines of moftrous fries. One chafing fier among them al there littes, & beavenly fpzinges Within their feedes, if bodies notiom the not backmard bringes. But lompe of lineles earth & mostall members make them bull. ficas and This caufeth them, of luft, fear, grief, & tope, to be fo full. to fee furell 202 clofpo fo in barck, can they regard their beauely kind. the glosp For careas foule of fiethe, e bongeon bile of prison blind. ment libdon oms Dozeover, whan their end of life, e light both them forlake: Monge. Det ca they not their finnes noz fozowes al pooze fonles of hake. 202 al contagions flethite, fro them bopbes, but muft of neede Duch things cogendzio log, by lubdzous meanes at laft outforceb Therfore they plagio ben, and for their former fautes & linnes sa sunmort Their foozy pains thei bide, fome bie in aier both hang on pinnes. Some fleeting ben in fluddes, e deepe in gulfs the felfes thei tier. e tre pat nims pur Til linnes away be walht, og clenfpo clere w purging fper. gato?p. Che one of be our penaunce bere abides, than fent we bee To paradife at laft, we felve thele feelbes of tope do fee. .actod 5sta BITTING TE Till compas long of time, by perfit cours, hath purgio quighte propiet wit Dur former clobbit (pottes, pure bath left our ghoftli fpright Amold la and fences pure of foute. e fimple fparkes of beauenly light. Than al, wha ther a thousand peres f wheele haue turnd about: To beinch of Lethee floud, by clufters great, God calls them out. That there forgetting al their former lines, & former fpnne, The mortall world afrethe, in bodies new they may beginne. Anchiles lapo, e ther withail his fon and Sibly takes. And braines, the through i mies of al y pregle y founding makes. Unto a mount, fro whence they may their ogbers long a rowe. 15p lepfour overread, e as they cometheir faces knowe. Bow let be fee what glozy great our Erofanline hal fpzeede, And what reboubted lufty labbes, Italia land hall breede. Moft princely fprites, our noble Troian fame abuauce that hall, In batef & wil bifpatche, and thee beclare the befinies all. Seeft thou not pender linely chilo of leaning bendes his speare? his lot is nert to rple, e nert in world his bead thall reare. Of Trofan & Atalian blood commyrt, the westby chylot, The Silutus, borne after the beceaffe in forest toploe. ¥.1. ies bom

trees

were Mir mubout late at latt to 5 the wife Laninia bearing bringes. !! A Cately king him felf, & father great of Cately kinges. ail taketh From who our linage tong that Alba kingboms riche eniop. a monders full occasio Than ponder Brocas nert, p proud renown of former Trop, to discorte the poffert And Bumitoz, and Capis good, the that thee by name Shall represent Cheas Situius of noble fame 1033 133 1101 100 tie of Œ: And dedes of armes w bertue mirt, if ener he may rapone, neas and to fet furth If ener be his Albalands & kingboms map obtagne Which lufty lavoes behold fro them tohat rozage both redound. the glozp and nobili and how their toppes wolten bows & tiaill crownes ar bound. They buto thee Romentum lands & Cabpos tolones Gail tame. treof And fidenas, and cities great & proude thep fhal reclame. Rome. Che chief Pometium, and Innus cafties frong, & Bolam bowges, And Collantine, and Dozam billes, fuppzellether hat w toures. crowne of Thefe names that than opplie now nothing is but nameles ouff. honour as mong Ho: Whan Komulus, poaliant prope of Mars, him farth that though, Wo match his graunfir great, who glia quene that bring to light mains De Treian blood, feelt not bis oubblecreattio bend bpaight? was of And w what grace & king of beaue both mark bis chofe knight? graffe and Beholo my fon p man for through his luckes huge venifer a oké bows. That percles mighty Kome, p gloziole Kome aloft hat rife. Romulus whole rood that rule o total earth, whole mines that match pheuen the fonder And reffe their walls thei hal, includig toutes e moutains feuen. of Rome. Bott fortunat in frute of me, as Berecinthia quene adul in und From who the race of Gods and Image al vifcended bene, mile of She ribing through the world in charet berne w gooly grace Der hubzen berlings fwete ber chilberns chilbern both embrace All beanely wightes attcepter bearers bright, in farrs on bie. Bow this way turne thy face, con this nation call thine eie. Tour Beholothy Romains, fee where Cefar is, a of Bule nom a nin D De puts The progent of bnoer poles of beanen that beare the rule. of all go Augustus This man, this is the man, of who fo off I have the told, mert 180: Augustus Empzout, prince beuine, he Mal & world of gold in mulus for Saturnus golden woold (fometime y was)eftfonen teffoze. dignity be On Baramants, Indes & contrets conquerd moze moze and ing many Disemplit ont hal aretche. Beyond & flarres f kingbems renue. perce af: ter in time Abeyond the Armament's lignes, from course of penres fonne. Wahere Atlas (mighty mout) on Gulvers Arog pheue ooth turne. And bnderpropes the pole pibeares the Carres peuer burne. Яŧ

## odof Encidos T

At this mans comming, to, euen bern now al Alia quakes and for Aus For Drede, & temples great of Gods to auni wers gredp hakes. guftes fat And Bilus floed fog fear bis iffues feue both foule confound! - Dued C: Rozneuer Bercules him felf coud walke fomuchof ground. gut. Though he w bart the windplooted binde bid ouertrer. Though mothers fwift be dew, e diagons quaking beent w fper. 202 Bacchus bietos fo coue nations wild & pronoceclame. Though be to baibling bites of bines did ride on Tigers tame. And frand we fill in boubt by baliaunt bebes to purchafe fame Da for Italia land to fight, fhulo we our befinies blame? turneth to But what is ponder be, p Dliue palme fo comly keares: Romulus Doft like a prieftelo now I know, I know those boary beares, fuccesion. And whitithe beardio chinne of prubent Buma, Komain king, Webning. That buto lawes & peace hal firt the fimple people bring. Entrance. From pooze effate to mighty kingdom cald, who fhal fucceede he that his contreis polenes that breake, & force of neche and the To furre thefelfs in armes, king Tullus, be hal by renine Their augging fpaites, e teach to winne, triump bes eft atchive. Dert buto him, to greater boaff, king Ancus them hal quibe. That of peoples praise to much already takes a price. Whit fee the Warquin kingset fately foule of Boutus breft. Df Bautus, milebief macaker-e by bim the kings luppacte De fpall the Confulbip on bim thal take, e fpatt of all and and in flewe his his onely fons buto their death, for welth of Rome Chal call, und fedicious Than they w battailes new against the Consuls wold rebell: fons. Dimfelf for fredom faier, to edge of are that do them quell. Unlucky man, bow euer latter age hal paaile the fame, Dis contreis loue him daines, & gredy lut of endles fame, del house See Decios, and Deulos, this are that both diffraine Tozquatus. Lo Camillus, Candards loft o baings again. But ponder matches twaine, who thine pleeft in harneis bright, Camillus Dow louig foules thep be, while both are waapt in bark of night. Alas, what woozous warres; if euer thet in life apeere. (feere: Mat bloody fighting feeldes : what flaughters wild that they by Julius Ce The fatherlaw fro Alpes billes & towass of Fraunce thal fall. far .10om The fon in law, from Oftern lands that moue warmies all. Det fo my ladds not fo fuch greuous warres do you not mind. Por to pour bands your contreis wambe to teare be fo bnkind, Anochiefly thou, i from the gods of beaven that boft befceno, 15.if. लाकी एक

Call from thy hand thy thepons, Dmp blood, mais anam aldt ill Bompsius De with triumphant topyin charet borne, s mighty traine 1010 Shall clime & Capitoll of Kome, wha lords of Brekes are haine. And townes bozootto ben. Cozinthus, Argos great Miceane. he victoz conquer half from the ground lubuert them cleane. Quintius. Another banquille mutt Achilles b2000, fp. Birrhus wilde, And weeke his graunfirs old of Trop, & Wallas church befylde. Cato. Tabo ca but thinke of thee, molt weathy Cato fterne of minde? Collus. Di noble Collus thee who can forgetting leave behinde? " " **Exactives** Da gracious Gracchus line.oz capternes twaine who can waand Detptos Two Scipios:two thonberboltes of warre: for Libie land deltroid A deadly fatall plage: 02 who can thee ertoil prough carthage. fabriting that much canft bo w fmall, or from the plough Fabritius. Serranus thou that comette after conquetts fowett the corne. Derraus. Ea here now away withozaw you werp me-you noble borne fabius Pou fabilition Barimus, thou onely art the man mar. That al our welth forlorne, by lober lingring relkne can. Some forging metalls fine that brafen thappes to breath endue. I wene thep will to marble fromes gine life w likeneffe true. They causes bet that pleade, e course of beaue in wondzons loffe. Cicero. They hal deferibe to rood, & teache the flate of farres that rife. firmicus. Kemember Komaine thou, to rule thy realmes wempier fuf. Let this the practife be. Do much on veace let not the full. The subjects ever ware, e fromacks vood bolon banguish viaine. counfett. So lose Anchifes fave, e (as they wondzib) fpake again. Behold, bew gozgeous gay w footles Marcellus goth byzight. Aboue all men, by bulbers bie be both furmount them quight. Marcel De, whan the Komayn fate to great commotion troubled is. Shal Cap to horfemen Cout, & make o Moores their purpole mile. Lus. And ouerthrow their throngs, & rebell french in combat kploe, enlines? his armour spoyles to Jone, to, offering third be that oppelbe. Pona Eneas there, (for walke w bim he faw a femely knight, marcel: A goodly fyzingolo yong in gliftring armour thining bright. lus Augu: But nothing glad in face, his eies down caft bid the we no cheere. dus fifters D father, what is be that walkes to him as equall veere: fou, that Dis onely lon-02 of his tock fome chilo of noble racethuid trane what buffing makes his mates bow great he goth w portly grae ben his 15 ut cloub of louring night bes bead full beaup wappes about. beir in the Than lood Anchiles Toake, & from bis cies the teates brake out. empiet. D Con

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D fon, the peoples buge lamented lafe feke not to knowe. The belinges thall this chilo, onto p world, no maze but tho we. Poz fuffer log to line, D goos, though Kome you think to frong And overmuch to match, for enuge pet do be no wrong. what wailings loude of me in tretes, in feeldes , what mourning was bu: In mighty campe of Mars, at this mans beath in Kome thall rife? rieb with Withat funeralls : what nubers bead of copples that thou fee: D Tiber flood, whan fleeting nere bis new tombe & Chait flee? Dos thal there neuer child, from Erofan line of thal procede, Eralt bis graunfirs bope fo bie:no; neuer Kome fhal breede An impe of maruel moze, noz moze on man map fuffly boff. D bertue, D preferibio faith, D righthand baliaunt moft. Durft no ma bim baue met in armes conflicting, foteman fearce, D: wold be fomp berles loves w funtres encountring pearces D piteous chilb,if ener & thy belinies hard matt breaker Marcellus & Chalt be. Dow reatche me Lillies, Lilly flours, 1 30 Biue purple Wioletts to me, this nevelus foule of ours and prolit with giftes that I may fpzeade, t though my labour be but bayne amounted Det do my duety deere I chall. Thus did they long complayne. And compas round & campe thei wandling went, & bewd about, In bozders broad of aver, e of the foules furneted thee rout. Which whan Anchifes thus had the wo his fon in ozder due. And kindlib glad his mind wfame of things that thuid enfue. Than him of al his warres, e great affaires to come, be tolo. Of king Latinus towne, tof his realmes and peoples bold. And how eche labour best may boldio be , oz eafely bozne.

Divo gates of Acepe there be, the one men fay is made of ho;ne, Witherthrough by passage foft do sprites ascende w fences right. That other gate both thine, & is compact of puery bright. But falle beceytful barames & way the foules are wont to fenb. With talking thus, wha lood Anchifes first had made an end: And counfaile gave his fon, & all his mind had put from bout, De brought them both, through the puery gate be let them out. He toke his way furthwith, & to his nauy went by land. And finding there his mates, be brought the to Cafeta frand. their ankers fro their fozethips caft their pups on those thei fab

De died in pouth and are hadrid hearles.

fot thefe rrbi.berfes Dctauis mother of ABarcell' did giue, in reward to ditteil almuch as in englithe money to moze than b. to. french Crownes.

Italy be: twenc La mas and. Tibber.

Cafeta (m

. onad tand a a DEO GRATIAS To estrat ground

Per T. Phaer in foresta xilgerran. 13. Augusti. 1557 Opus triginta dierum. duadala la

And

### THE SEVENTH BOKE of the Encidos of

But fuciet lon to line. D aobell 110 Rty Kome nou the

be bus rieth his murfe Las teta giueth ber name to that

soaft of

Circes a

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fres.



And aucomments match for eauge our bains no AD thou Caieta, Eneas nurle, beceaffing on oure Choze: ad paper aids in profice

halt thereby gruen thereto a lalling fame for euer. more: wish and aron united and all cook mil I Cr

The bones and name thine bono; there preferues, and fettlid be

In great Italia land, if p may woalhip do to thee. But good Eneas, wha ber obyt ryghtes were ended al. And tombe opzeilid round, as foone as hie feas down die fal, De toke his way w failes, and from that post bepartio quight: be failet the wind w pipling blows not mone both lack to give the light slong the The trebling water thines w beames reflected gliftring bright

Along bame Circes coaft abiognant nert, their courfe thepeut. Where Circes Phebo doughter proud her welthy feats hath put. In fouding faluage woodes, f fauours fwete by night the burns. And precio weauig webbs w clattring tooles the works eturns. enchätrell Fro thence wer wailings barb, e lions wathful loud did grone, than binel Relifting in their bands, & nere to night they make their mone, ling in 3: Both brifflio groining bozes, a beares at mangers pelling palole. taly which And figures foule of molues thei beare for wo to fret and walule. eurned me Ma hom from the happes of men, to beutiche beafts & faces wold Dame Circes Dio trafforme, to berbes of might & charms binmplo. which foze mischauce, left simple Troians pooze Guld fele plike, Da in those hauens ariue, or on p parlous coaft fulb frike: Deptunus filo their failes w profprous wind, gaue them map To fice that curlid those, & from that baunger bid conney And now the fea w fonne beames warld read, and hie from files The golden morning bright wroset wheles did mounting rose, Tal han enery wind was laid, & fovenly no becath did blowe, And they their thips in marble feas wo ozes did waatling to we.

Dere hes efourth the river of Ciber in Italp.

And there Eneas fro the leas bebeto a bugy wood, Where Aceting fwift w whirling Areames moft pleafant Tiber Beakes out it felf in feas, to fandy waters troblous read, (flood Where fonday fortes of foules, on enery five, & ouer head, Their wonted chanel keepe & banks, whole chereful noifes thail:

Keiopcyb

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Chet en

tera ther

Reloverd liveete the fkies, e in the groue they flew at will. Their forthips al to landward that to turne, e in ward bend The bids his mates, e to p deepe floud glad be both defcend. Row mule,now let bs le: what gouernmet, what fate of things, In Italy of time there was, what captains great, what kings Wiha first this Araungers flete in Latium land oid this ariue In the fieft 3 wil fetfurth, e caufes fratt of fight 3 Chail Decfrine. Tyr bokes Thou goddelle gine me might, of gally warres now muft & fing, be deferie Of maztall battailes fought, & flaine warmies king by king. bed the Uproces of angrie realmes, tall Italia mirt with blowes tranailes I muft report, a greater course of things to me their growes. of Eneas now in os A greater worck & feere. Bing Latin that that contrep beloe. ther fpr Well aged now, teities long in welthy peas did welde. he beclas an This ma was fawnus fon. Marica goddelle was bis dame. rethochis King Dicus, falonus father was, e be both fetche his name a barres per From thee D Saturne great, part bis fyze e fyzit of blood. and Mourming Ao fon to bim there was, non iffue male (fo featune flood) to his promis For in his fpringing youth worawen be was, and life bid pelde. Df armes One boughter bioremaine, & al that boule lufteining belbe. e of the Dow bufbandrive now wedlockable ful of laufull peres and ma Jung. From large Italia land, ful many a lood & paincely peeres all and Ful glad for ber did fue, but ouer al, of beauty moth, King Turnus luly paince (of kingly flock o bell might bolt) Abone the al was chief, thim the Quene did fee mot meete. And wondzoully did half, to ionne whim her doughter fweete. But moffers great fro gods & beuely threatnigs makes ber drebe. Lauerntū A Laurel tree there was, amids the court, phie bid forebe. the citie of With facred cropps & bowes, & many apere in renerence had: king Lati Ta hich whan king Latin first of town did buploe, by desiny glad The found, & buto Thebus great did confecrate the fame. And of that Laurel tree, bid Laurent cal of cities name. A modzous thing to freake, this Laurel bulbe ful thick of browle. From fkies befrending down, a fwarme of bees befet & bowes, Incellant thick with notie, a fall w feete in clufter clung Al fovenly bid close, and on the top w heft they bung. Inon the prophet cried. Analien captain, Dobe An alien army comes, a gettes pollellion here & fce. And parties cluftring cleaue, e gathzing fregth o towa thef take. Belides althis, whathe her felf to godds did offring make 15. IIII. Lauinia nso EFF

#### The seventh booke

Eatinia ning Lati: musbough

Laufnia birgin pure, a tood at the altars nert her Sper, de la A wondzous fight was feen, pall ber bear had caught a fper. And crakling flame outfpjed, e all ber garmentes beent at ones. Her robes, her birgin lockes, ber crown belet w prectofe ffones. Wahich fodenly bio fint, tha bluftring fmoke & blafing light Watth biolence buffeto, e to the roof it ran byzight. This deepful figne, e on this wondzons fight me maruelo much. Fozlike to berin fame al prophetes lang, fould be non luch. But caufes great of warre, betokened were by ber to growe.

[pirites gaug ann:

But Latine, king o on thele monters all Dio mule e carck. Dis father Fawnus mind f fentence footh he went to barck. To bark Albumea wood, which on f mountain growes ful great Tabere facred flood both foud, & fontains falling bown bo fiveat. From thens the countrels nere, e through Italia nations all Do fetche their coucell chief, & in their boubtes for auniwers call. The preeft his offring makes, & killes the thepe at bead midnight. And laieth bis limmes at rett, & foundly fleepes on fleeles white. There billons fraung be leeth, & many a fpaite ful thinne f fit. And fonder boices heeres, wi the goos in talke be knittes, (tes) In beauen, in Limbo pooles, & foules be feeth in bell p fittes. There: wha king Latin firft beuoutly praied for aunfwer full. A hundged chofen Geepe be boton bio kill o bare their wolle, And fpieb their backs on groud, & refting flept bpo their fkinnes. with meke belier: that through of grove a loud boice thus beginnes Seke not to let thy boughter beere w none of Latin land,

D worthy fon, nor truft this wedlock now p haft in hand, A fon in law fro contrets far there comes, whole fately race Unto f Carres our name Chal lift, whole tilue great of grace, All things win this world, where ever fonne both round recule. On both fines londs & feas, that buter feete down tread & rule.

Thefe warnings of bis father fatonus giue at beab mionight. Bing Latin Die not bibe, but fame p cities filbe furth right. Df all Italia realmes, wha to the those this Eroian fleete In landing toke their banck, & falineo ffips w cables meete. Oneas w his captains chief, Alkanius faier to fee, de die On grene graffs toke their eas,e bnberneth a femely tree, Their deintes furth they drew, a meat they fet on cakes of meale, Refreihing Cwete their minos, fo Joue bim felf bio pleas to beale. And moutain frutes they take, & beapes of apples bie they pight.

Ma ban

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With all things els wer frent, they by chance wer befren to bite

Their crufts of cracknel cakes, teat for fhatnes by their cromes. And hungry brake whands their leauings laft, e fet there gomes Upon their fatal bread, nor trenchers broad they did not fpare: How now firs : have we eat our tables by for want of fare : The child Afkanius faid. Doz moze to this did be allube. That bopce receiued frait, at fear fro them bio firfterclube, And end of labours brought, e from his mouth as be it faid 1) is father token wood, & with benotion great be fraico. Than kneling, thus, Albaile D contrey mine by befinte bue. And you alhaile ( be) D Eroian gobs of vomife true. Here is my dwelling house, my resting lond: my father old (Bow comes it in my mind)thefe fecretes me futoftentolo. Wa han p (mp fon) the thips an coathon known doft first ariue. And hunger bard for lack to eat the tables thee that prive There mail thou truft the refting place to byto, e faffy there Foundations make of walles, and boufes hie be bolo to rere. This was that hunger fore, this is our last of labours aland and Al fozowes now that ceas. la mai alta in Witherfore come of a furthe morning nert at fight of forme, and what people a wells hereby, what to wnes they kepe, a where they Let be enquire e loke, e from b hanen wozawe we ala (wonne, Bow (kinch your cuppes to Zoue, e great Anchifes cherely cal. 335 36JM And year to goos for help, & fetch furth wines in plenty round. This fpoken be w garlond bowes his temples freshly bound, And praise his gods of yeas, worthip gave buto bame Ground. (That formoft is of goos) & aungell good that kepes that place. And Riphes, e fairte quenes, e flubs baknown be fought of grace Than Boos of night be cathe, e fignes of harres by night o rife. And chiefly Jone, & both his parents fitong in bel and fkies. The almighty father than, the times arowe fro henens on highe Dio figne of thonoxing tho we, e golde beames w burning light Was fene, & w his hand himfelfin cleare fkie thooke the cloude. Anon the rumour fpzed, through the campe was blafed toube. That now the date was come, y houses hie they thuld possesse. Their bankettes they reftore & man to man their topes erpreffe. And wines in bolles thei fet, cuppes theicrowne, e featis renew. The morning nert, wha torche of burning fone & world bid bew. ank

eine E

Dere the prophecy of the hars pie was ful fild.mens cioned in the thy20 booke that they thulb be datue to eat their tables.

3 token fro beaue to Erob ans.

tenetio of

#### The feuenth booke

And day difver foo was, on every fore they fecke, and fend it is Surveiours through the coaft, e topps of mountains nert afcens. A city chief they finde, of Bumik lake, bere fpzings the mell. This river Tiber is, here Latin peoples frong do divell. Than lord Anchifes fon, fro all his bands an hundred knightes Emballadours bid chole, e to the king on mellage bightes. Their crownes in compas unit w bows of peas a mylvartyie. To beare the king his giftes, a leage to Erotans to befrie. They farth without belay, w fpeny feete bio plie their pace, ale Thiles he describing brewe to bilde his walls a comip place, In facion like a campe, w trenche and bulwarkes from and bie. And noto f knights their tourney nere had paft, & toures thei fpie. Diking Latinus town, elottly caffels large apperenamen ula And ozberly they fet them felfes, walls approchio nere. The die Wefore the towns the lively pouth & chilogen frell of futt mind and Dir hozfes trion them felues, & courfers wirld bytarnd in buff. add D: whirling bauetbeir bartes, oz lauces lo gw ftregth thet hake And fometheir bowes dio bend, foe for wattling matches make. A riving post furthe buto the king both tivings beare, and he How forepriknightes brino win in garments frange approching De bins men them receive, e to his court to bring a call. ( (wore) Dimfelf to counfell went, ein the mions belatin ball, anna ad 19. A Balle of huge effate, with pillers hie a hund zed boine. I wo fi The dec About the to fone there Rood, king Diens court in time beforne. criptio of king Latis Befett in facred woodes, where olde religion deebful dwells. 10.1 There woted were o kings to take their crownes a no where ells? mus hall. And there their frepris Hood, this was both minter court, a ball. Here hood their offring pewes, a many a flaughted bown bib fall. And laibes at tables round in folemone bates bid feafte bingist There was befier at this, ful many an pinage old and fine do unit Dfantike Cepat woought, e rolpiby to in his gramfirstally soil Both Italus and Babin kings, and he that frett of all io aunit of Dio plant Italia bines, Saturnus old, wicrokyo booke and en 100 annot fingand, a boublefacyo Janus dye oto back ward looke, and nonth At entry Tyaft they flood, and other kings of old difcent; won and I

That for their correts lone, inbattaile fight their bloom han fremen And over this, there hangs much enmies barneis firt on belobte & And fuoiles land captilie chares le balberd aves bune of inciobe de

And

#### - soloef Encidos and T

And helmet croftes, & brafen bolting barres of conquero townes," with speares, a battrid speelos, a topps of thips a garlab crownes. Dimfelf in kingly theone, w cutte coape, moft like a god In beauenly armour fat, and held in band bis bagle rod King picus, king, e tamer proud of freedes, who caught in loue Dame Circes Deere bis foonfe fro thap of mankind Die remone. She channgio bim by charme, & fmit his bean w golden furny. Depelate And polloned beinking beaughtes, e him of ma the made a lage, that time And to the woods be field, w frecipo wings of colours gap. edid bie in their relis In fuch a temple, & fo coffin feat and comin wasuabt, and me giố e was Bing Latine lat, e bad befoze him Troians thuld be brought. Ta ha they were in, w gentle speche bim felf did thus beginne. Liquis. Tel en you Trois knights, for of pour name, nor tolon, norkinne Tale neede not afke, nog bubeknown to be your thipps arive. 1:00 ming Latt Wil hat feeke you bere + what caufe of nebe of thinges bo youthus mus to the. To touche Italia land: so many a post as you bane paffe to (ozine Croians, with wandzingfro pour way toz by fome tozme baue pe ben caft? As like mischaunces oft, in bepth of seas do Chipmen bpbe. How entred pouthis havenee in our robe fo fautly ryber Kefule not our relief, noz let it be to you baknownt How we of Saturns tocke, that quietly possesse our own. Do fullice truely beale, not bound by leage, noz by no lawes and But bacompelo, our gods erample old our freewills braines. And now 3 cal to mind (the fame by peres is made obscure) Df aged mens report, and mencion pet therof both dure, How fro this nation first king Darban fprang, fro thefe bofing Departed firft, and percid Alia land and Erofan towns, And Samos ple, that Samothaeia pet by name is calde. Bow bie in beauen be litts, ton the golden farrs is Raide. In pallais bright of fkies, a power of gods he both encreafe. De laid, and Ilioneus thus began as be did ceale. Dot noble king, D fawnus worthy blood, by neither blaff Df ftozme, noz winter wind, we to pour contrey hoze be caff. 3 lioneus Poz farres hane be begilo, noz we our way miffaken haue. to king Df purpole bere we come, and w good wil bib alway craue To reatche this coaft. Croullib out from realmes, o none fo fout most artis The forme bid ever fee pall the round world whirles about. From Joue our linage leades, poutbof Trop fro Joue on bie

onk

Reiopleth

#### The feventh booke

Reloyleth to befrend, our king in blood to Jone is nye: and and Oneas Aroian prince, fro him weleke pour factio towie. What plage, what tepeft wood, fro cruel grece Did late Bown powie On Eroian feelbes & townes, & how the world on mischief fett, Both Alia & Curope libes infatal conflices fulling mett, Enel knowen it is: the that furthelt owelles infurthell ples Bath beard therof (e if there be) whom frozehing dame eriles, Diffenerio out fro men by trength extreme of tragling fonne, In middes the circles foure, as far for heate as man may ronne. From that beluge, through many a befert feas we furno & toll Befeke your grace of reff, & foz our gods a harmeles coft, Of water, wind, a ayer, that open is to all mankend. Bo loffe to your effate, no; be buthankful that you fpnb, Bog fmall pour fame hatbe, nog neuer we wil pou beteine, Shall neuer Latins greene of Erofans pooze thep blo recepue. By king Cheas fortune great & Tweare, & ballaunt myght Of his right hand, who lift with him to trie in faith og fpabt: ful many a nation frong (Defpile be not that here we frand As futers poorely fent to wordes of peace and palmes in band) Dane fued likewife for be, e faine with ve wold have compound. But we commaunded come, t by predeffin feeke this ground. By tokens ftraunge fro beauen. hing Datoan bens o bio befcent Pow claimes his right, & gods enforcing be beth homeward fent. To Tiber flood, e to the facrib fourbes of Bumikes Welle. Dur wandzing gods toplace, and pealably to you to bwelle. De giues pou here also, these tokens small of fortune left, Remarntes of former welth, from burning trop by force bireft. This offring bolte of gold Anchiles great was wont lift, This rotall pall king Briams garment the wes, this frately gift his kingly scepter was, whan lawes in peace he bid pronounce. D; nations subject calo, of lengues of princes wold renounce. Lo bere alfo, embiotogeo facrit robes, and crownes attire, And clothes, the Erofan ladies worke. At this ozation of fir Ilionee, the king Latine

Ealth fired countnaunce flood, e round about him helt his even. Confidency much in mind, not him the pall not purple weede Doth moue fo much, noz to king Balams feepter gines fuch beebe As on his voughters fortune thinkes, be therist wholly finies, dialgolaite

And

#### Thezobiena Booke

And in his breft his father Faunus antwers sepele waterung and How this the Araunger is, who goes appointment of proside To match his boughter to, & him his realmes to belpe to gippe. Of who their thuld (as lately bouted was by prophetes true) An iffue foring, that all the world to bettue footo fubone. At last he cherely fato. God worke our meanings to the best, And lend encreale of grace. Thou that have Trofan the request. pour giftes Inot refect, & while king Dann hath his health: 30 32 Aboudant fople hal you not lacke 1102 withe for Wrolan wealth. Pow let pour king himfelffif fuch vellre be beares in minve, If frenothip fuch be feekes, & if he lift this leade to bonde. 10 Approche our prefence to, let him not feare bis frend to feel His right bad ones to touche, that pleage of peace temaine to me, had fettled Depart your way a to pour king bo you my wordes veclare: his mind A doughter I have, who toyne to neighbour mone & Thartely burs before the For tokens down fro beauen, for wonders baptp thicke that tife. The veltnies do forbio, e prophetes bookes pronounce likewite, That for proples welth a ftraunger born will baue that chauce. tobole famous blood thulo to f tarrs of heave our name advauce. Werhapps him fortune talls, effin mino 3 rightly gelle, This man is be, e if gobs will to be, 3 word no lette. Thefethings be fpane, e horfes traight fro itables furth be calles The hadeto freth there flood, at magers hie beffowd in falles. For enery Etofan kwight, a palfray brant he bidds out bring, In crimfpn coverpo al, e of their feete as fwift as wing. Their breftes embrotorio gilt, their poitrells pendat ropaffoloe. Littes im All gilded gliftring bright, e bnoer teeth thei gnaw their golde. ueted to A charet for Cheas eke, w courfers like in tire, topne ces Di heavenly feede, e fco their nofethaills ferce outbreathing fier. tetial box Engendzib of that race, who Circes lively bio frivent fea to mea To mire w mortal Anodes, and fale the Rozmes for that intent. tall marca with foch rewards, twiting Latins words, the linights of Trop wherof On horles hie returne, and peace thei bring w featiful top. cam a bis 15eholo, fro Grecia land bame Jone quene bid than remoue, uin race of fiches. (The telly spoule of Joue) & bie on cloubes the flood abone Beholoing al thele things, & from the Cape of Stell from M tiem beg She beworbe Wolan flete, & army faufly fet a lono. ation bp She feeth Greas glad, & plattes upalle formen to bwel, Tuno. And

#### The feuenth booke

And naup befert fand the boiling moode ber breff both fwell it on ? Tha thaking mash ber head her tozathful bare bibithus erprif. D hated biood, & fpitefull foztune, me that alloap fretten. This fortune bile of Troy, how enery chance mp purpole lettes? were thei not cleane do wnkild pet coud thei ust be cleane beffroid? were theinot caught pet coud thei not be caught hath fier the nois bath burning trop the burntebut through & through the Thei-foud aluai- wene agaift their luck mi power erpiers. (fiers De bane 3 left my weather get not fylde am falne at reffer oned? Ervulfod from their land I them purfued; t do win apveff al ato With totall power of hormes, e totali feas on them 3 brought. Both force of fkies & beepes on them I fpent & all for nought. dami da Mat good bio Scilla me-inhat cond prinaile Charibbis woode dam aidD? Sirtes parlous fanos be they not nom in Eiber flood Thus and scots An ipite of leas & merand where they willt are fettigufare. mod ? minimo pet Wars coud baue the might to kill bo un quite wout recure to Denis de bebuge Centaurs kind. Diana did of gods obtapne, and add On auncient Calipon to wzeake, while one man bid remayne, For what offence to how coud Centaurs to, foch weath defernes But 3, the mighty spoule of Jone, who al things ells shuld ferne. That nothing left potried to enery thift my felf transformet sop Erength, my practice spent, o get my purpose onperforme: Eneas makes me haink a Troies of me hal conquelt crake. ma hat thuld I therfore bout where ever I camp trads to make: Since beauens 3 may not mone, pet pitts of bell 3 wil bprake. From Italy to kepe them of, no hift I fee can bold. Let pas, Lauinia webbes nedes Chal be by beltny tolo: pet fill prolong the time, e discorde foule betwene them breede. And peoples both diffron, were in my mind a worthy decde. and ice The Replone & the father both, that have their loueday fee, With Trotans & to Butils blood, this wenche endowde hal bee. This Genus goodly boods, e fecond Paris, fine and npce, de it to Warts Shal bring again to buft this fecond Trop, by mine aduple. phofe mos Por Briams wife alone that be, whole wombes brond of fier. To world oid bring, but like succeste I gine this gentle squier. lon femed Thefe things wha the had faid, abown on earth the greff falles. to bring then ther From barck infernal bamps, Alecto mournful by the calles. Alecto foulest fende, in doleful warres that doth delite, nono. Onn

## Thezobian Hooke

| And meather a freatons bile          | ellinies, ellaunders, e belpitell 10 de afreto is                                      |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| A Dampnio monfferarinme.             | who at her fifters beadly bates, aid a regigo.   |
| Berfather Marto lothes, Gen          | crimoje the breedes bebates. Ild me  |
| Such faces foule the thiftes fo      | many mouthes the turning makes   |
| to fornoutful the femen s and        | r al begrown with Inakegalia of the  |
| Whom Arms arrichment three           | forme w speche the fet on sper. 200 The Crieginson                                     |
| Then drile of which to Ma /hier      | in) this forment mp before this on Anon with   |
| This transit that he chime las       | in) this top me at my desperation on anon will   |
| Hot not the Western learners         | not our honour thain to mos quaple, have ber.  |
| Let not the actions league u         | hing Latinus ought prenayle.   |
| 3202 let the tano optaine, nozi      | pet this wedlock to perfluaded unilly  |
| Mon veit cante worke this ter        | at: Delitrife & word haft the trade of   |
| a pou rrenoupips au canic cur,       | bethern kind coffrain to fight,  |
| And towner untwyne w pare            | exities inhale linksers wispigher in   |
| And boules burne withoutes,          | a thousand thistes of hast to spill is ice   |
| A thousand names of harmes,          | nowthake the felf, a work the vall   |
| Gine canfes thick of warre, bu       | burbe this peas of is Degoting 231 on ?  |
| Set at their youth in armes, &       | fortheir flaughters tet them ronne. She ta   |
| Anon, Alecto bue, to poplone         | cancisinfected flies, of gliss find with not   |
| And first to Latium land, g bp i     | king Latines house the fies, in the safter.  |
| And to the quetie Amata first t      | enfectet loge the aloes of the skill double  |
| 15 ehind berchamber boze, 4 zlb      | de her felfinia lens hives and mod IDD   |
| Where the, is comming of this        | Arolan nation much turmoplo, it Amata the  |
| Both Sutundate & wath, b             | er female brottenflaming benel bei guene bere  |
| To whom this goodeffe, from          | per balb hear one biver bleme or ar 160 op 46  |
| Dio drafue, in her bofomfofta        | againft bet bart the threwe. To no lecto.  |
| That therby all bet house wife       | mezie milchiefes ibula be bert portile and men   |
| the creping through her clothes      | beriteberhaeaft approching nertal arland me  |
| Dio folohimfelt unfeit, & ferme      | ates foule within ben breathen on Perladice  |
| Thá fhifting fonday thappes a        | bout ber neck himfelfihe wzeathes dalla  |
| And femes a nother cheineufom        | etimes a hearlace long to knif. and moggans  |
|                                      | immelte ifmme both fal ann full This endocade  |
|                                      | inaffing of his principality for the participality                                     |
|                                      | harrist bearing hot fonces befores   |
| On not in minh the harming fi        | me bit rage mout reffraint id  |
| Coop faiter in the fun ber as might  | erables matcheriplaintens and the work   |
| Oft inening to a benchile matt       | as Friciana mobilicis ment a des mos   |
| S. a franchisting and a franchist it | or Spraians werdner napit siles of besoft in unit at bus be ginen awayel ried Daene 3. |
| O ma man francisco de saletto        | 2 Houghter merop the west all ried mate.   |
|                                      |  |
| amost.                               | S.titt. Poz  |
|                                      |  |

#### The feuenth booke

202 me ber mother (weetch) who when mert north wind blowes This traitoup wil forlakerand to the feasthe ppratthief, amad & Dur birgin boughter feale, e fpopt from me my comfort chief. Diffembling rouer bile: bath not the like, ere this be feene: Dio Paris fo not cloine fro lands of Grece Dame Belen queene: Ta here is your gooly mind pour wonted carck of contrey beerer and faith fo often plightin Turnus band pour kiniman necre? and ana Affon in law fro contreis fraunge, welonig muft admigt: And and As rawnus antwers bibbs, tin pour breat it both fo fet: 100 19 All lands of themselves from our estate ar severed cleane, to a call them fraunge, to a take, in deede the goods to meane. Than Turnus (if pe lift bis elders line to call in mind) and und Of great Dicena town, t mibbes of Grece you hat bim find. Df Pnachus Defrent, and of Acrifius noble kind. and and and and Whith language like, wha the Latinus mind in bain had felted? And feeth him Wil wifand, and voifon moze bis in ward melt. 30170 Which from ferpent theo, t abbentimmes infecting fraied: 130 She railing rampes e ronnes, through & town the troublith alt. Buch like as what be trength of fling is caft a whirling ball. Wa hom boies for their difport, in clotter wide or bacant balles to ant man Intentif baine with noife. It theolon bo force, before them falleg. the careles preafe purfues to wonozing much the bolul of bores Fro youth to youth prollen, their rogage kindlith moze by knore This play Ron otherwife, and w no leffe concours the gabbes about, and of is pet vied Through cities miodes & towns, & people thick the gatherith out. Befides all this in woodes, w faining fealt of Bacchus name; in wales e the bal is A greater mifchief ippinges je franfp moze e bopde of thames of or called She flies abzande ein the bufthie bitles ber doughter bioege and Anappan. The Broians to prevent, whyl day of hedlock palling fives. 1012 Bacchus With beauer hoaw, on Bacobus name they Moutin for thee as to triumphes This birgin worthy is, & thalt her web og neuer none. (lone, m much like Thou god, the cultome is to hake triumphant biethe fpeares. theo our mo Thy chief belite is baunferd comip kepel the holy beares. 139 200 Ectice Daun: to fest fome The fame outflies madnes tike enflames o mountain wiure d Commet To feeke the owellings new p queenemerampleout them print non of hon Their boures at they leave, and witheir heares affectito bare, and Their nakid neckes they way afrantiklike they rage eface. his the mcn. Some

#### of Eneidos and

Some other lift their bopce, & fkies they fil w quanering theickes And girt in fkinnes thep tett w binetre garlonds boone on patches. Der felf among the miodes w flaming touch in hand outfpilinges. Pooclames ber boughter bopbe, & Turn? wedlock feaft Ge finges. With wrefting wild ber face, & fodenly w bloodread even She makes a noile. D matrons wife, D frends, D fubiertes mine The oener Latin blood both lone, e you that mothers be, Unlace pour heades attyre, & celebrate this daunce w me. Su To Bacchus let be fing, to the mountains out go welling and If any gentle bart both pitie this my wofull plicht, ad not If any touched be w full remorte of mothers right. Thus into defert moutain woodes, t hauntes of beaffes bumplo. Alecto flinging drives this careful quene w madnes invid. Whan the wo mischief such king Watins counsell troubly bab, And topfiturup toft his houfhold at with forowes fad the annie Incontinent this poleful bame vollertes, to waplful winges, 200 alecto in And to f walles of Durnus bold, in Kutil realme, the flinges. Withich citie, wha dame Danae by ftozmes was caft on ground, Men fay the first did bilde, & for a bow the fame bid found. A place, which of our granfirs old did Ardea name obtaine, Df antick bate, e pet the name of great Arde both remaine. The fortune, fomtime was:there Turn's king in toures of might. was bel. Was taking fwete bis reft, & fleeping found at Darck midnight. pouled. Alecto than, ber frowning face & feendly limmes of wormes Butts of, to a woman old in likenes her transformes. Her fozhead foule w waincles log the plowes, a hoze white heares Italy. In cap and kerchief knittes, & Dlive braunche theron the weares. Like Calibee, dame Junos temple ferten, old of veres. And fodenly before his eies w thefe wordes the apperes. Tahy Aurnus : wilt & fee thy labours long thus loft in payne ? And canlt o luffer Trojan clownes the kingdome thus obtaines King Latin the rejectes, and with blood that thou haft bought The wedlock be benies, & beires of altens in ar brought. Go noto, go benture pet thy felf in banger, laught to fkozne. So fight, vanquiche pet & Wirrhens bolt, their enmies (woone. Bzing Latines to their yeas & kil their foes. for thack forlorne. These things to the to tell (where now blieft in pleasant reft) Almighty Juno bab, e me this time on mellage breft. aca bera IL.i.

cenfith Eurnus king of the Ruttle to whom the virgin

#### The seventh booke

Witherfore come of, in multrig cal the youth, & through the landes In barneis put the power, come boldly forth wall the bandes. And Troians now by Tiber flood that fit, w captains all. Deffroy them bown to beath, & burne their thips relift that that! The great affent of beanenly goos fo bioocs, & king Latine, Af he refuse to obep, & to the wedlock due incline: Than let bim feele, & Turnus power at latt repenting knowe. The bachler bearing this, to ber in mocking made a mowe. Than thus be faid. The nany lately brought to Tiber fbore: Bot as thou doft conted, bath ben to me bntolo befoze. Faine me no needeles fear, no fuch tumult, noz Juno queene Unmindfull is of bs. But thou a boting trot, who withand age from trueth eriles. In pain thy felf boft bere, w caufeles carke (D foole ther whiles) And kings affaiers & warren w nedeles feare the mind begiles. Poze meete thy temple keepe, & ferue thy goods good aged crone. To men belongs the warres, let men w warres & peas alone. In talking thus: Aleco flaming wood w weathful looke Uppole, & fodenly his limmes a trembling pally tooke. Dis eies bpffaring food fueb fondzie faces out the fettes, So many hilling fnakes, fo many wates the foming frettes. Tha burning broad weies, as be in fpace wold more baue fooke. She thruft him of & ferventes twainfro amog ber locks the broke. e ftrake bim.loud tha fro ber mouth thefe wozds the keft to fmoke Lo, 3 the boting trotte, whom witherpoage fro tructh eriles. Tabo kings affaires & warres w nedeleffe carke affraid begiles. Loke bereupon: lo, bere 3 am, of bagges infernal molt, Both warres and beath in band 7 bring. So fpeaking, to pong mans breft a firebrond boat the caff, Waith bluftring fmoky light, e in his bart the fort it fatt. Tha fro bis dead acepe feare bim brake, his bones al his limmes On water beating out, & Areamig (wett delen gulbing (wimmes For armour, mad he crieth: for armour, house & bedd he turnes, With curfod rage of warres, & love of feele vinward burnes. Dis wath bpfwelles, as wha a caubzon great is fet on frae. And flickes are kindlyb falt, and flame to notie both close byfbyze The liquor leaves for beate, e water waves bytoffing topics In Imoke, & overflowing flood of fome redounding borles, ० थवरी शहर

#### soloof Encidosed

Doz can it felf recepue, the bapoz black in afer buffies. 20 346 981 A choife therfoze of pouth to king Latine to fond be hies. Kenouncing league of peace, e bibs bim fraight prepare to fight. To cleare the coaft from foes, & to befend Italias tight. De be against them both to power fufficing will befrend. Ta ha this was faid, his goos be calles to volus, good luth to fend. Tha ftraight the Kutils ftrine, who thatbe firft to ferue o thars. Che ma bimfelf erhozts, bim beauty freth of pouth prefars, (trieb bim kings his graunfirs mones, bim bedes of armes before time Wile Turnus thus the Kutils mindes w belones fercely plied: Alecto to the Trojan nation beeb, & foule with wings. For new beuife a place the fpies, & theron fwift the fraings. Electo tro Tal bere faier Alkanius frood, on the fore the time to pas bleth the Watth engins after beaftes, e courfe of ronning bunting was. There fodenly, among his houndes, this birgin bile of Well Did caft a traine, e by the fute their nofes fpld with fmell. A hart to find & roule, which after ward of mischiefs all Was chiefest caule, e first the plowmen made to fighting fall. A Wart there was, of comin port, & huge with bornes pipzed, fobom Tirrhus childze (fro the dug withdzawen) foz pleafure been And Eirrhus great their feet, & fog the king had at the charge Of beates, e truftio was with heardes y fed in paffers large Dim tame at every beck their fifter Siluia beere bib loue, And waethig garloo floures, wold trimly trick his bornes above. And pure in fountaines walhe, & comly kembe his wanton locks. I tami De fuffring every hand, his maifters bourd & fecoing flocks Cag. Dio ble, thens abroad in woods, through his wontyo gate, The wolo returne to home, though night on him were nere fo late. Jaim wandzing loof aftrap, where child Alkaning floift die bunt. Dis houndes befoze them had as be by cultome kept his wont, To forle himfelf in flood, & bider bancks to bopde the beat. Afkantus kindlib than, w loue of patife and cozage great, Wis bart for iope outbrewe, e crokio bowe he bent of horne, Delirous of that fragge, e feldom fame the like beforne. Ros from his hand & goodelle ablent was, but fharply fent The quarrel through pauches through pautts wo fouding went The woundid beaft forthw, bnto bis maifters house be orewe, And braied to piteous noise, wailings loud be bleeding threwe, Like

Crotang.

#### The fournth booke

Like one befeching belpe and at the boule to mourning bert. 10 3 Their fifter Silnia, beating both bet hands, for two perplert, Dutealls the hines foz aide, & plowme tough, e neighbogs nert. They fodenty (fozin the woods o plage yet lurking fat) Affembling flocke thelefs, one brought in hand a burnyo bat, Another caught a clubbe, w beaup knobbes de what they found Cchma outbeings inzath wepo makes the Dirris gathzeth roud As be by chaunce that time to earneft mind an offe bie choue site In quarter hides, and wedges frong to force therin bib bapue. De toke his are, a nown withreatning buge befrending blowes. But from her tooting place Alecto toule of mischief so wes, (Whan the her time espied) the flewe, toke the houses bye, and on the habie top the fat, to reare the contrep crye. Der feenolp bopce the lifts, in croked crinklito hogne on hight. And big in the heromans blaft, f wonted figne torile and fight, So loud that we the found therof, the trees we trembling thakes, And caues of moutain rocks, t woods of ocpnes thodging makes. The takes aloof it heard, & floods & fountains neighbors all, And fulphur freames of Bar, montain waters bown fail. And trebling mothers to their beefts bia clafptheirchitoze fmal. Than berily onto o notic, where first theintrompetbleto, a on a The contrep clownes up tofe in toples a weyons thick theb beeld. Stifneckib plowmen fout: & Troiampouth allo bakeout, mile With open campel & to Alkanius refene beene for bout and on fi Their armies out they fprede not now like frates of cotry chubbs. Doz work w burnio batts, noz harpio fakes, noz moutain clubbs But trie w equid tooles, tevery feelo with fluozbes byzight, As Eubble flarekly flands, ethick to pointes of wepons pight, The theloe to fonne optines, e to belouds repulle their light, As whan the tempest risth first, feas both white beginne in 13p final and final to finel , welching floods reboyle within, of a At last aloft it mountes, & to the fkies the bottom fkippes. Before the volvard first, an arowe fwift o founding flippes Doth Almon thaolo to groundin Wirrhas chilo and elbed was, Beneth his throte it fak . Chihere his breath & bopce thulo pas It Copt & withhis tender life expiring left his blood. 1977 110 ad 2 About him bodies thickerofment colo Batefirs good did noted ad I In medling making peace, a man oftight & infines moft alage on E that unf! E

#### solo of Eneidos dT

That was, & greated welch lometime in all Italiacoff. amin 10 Fine flockes of Gepe he hab, e beards of cattells feeding fine And foile fo much did turne, as plo wes a hundzio Aill did ditue. Withite thefe things working wer we equal chauce on both the par The fpiteful goddeffe fpied fo great successe in al heriartes. (tes And peoples fearce of both, w blood and battaile ful embretobe And fato their armies toynt in flaughters bile together gleing: She left Italiatand, e through the Thies of compas wybe, is more Dame June to the comes, thus the spake to bragging prive. Lo the requelt is bone, now firite, warres among them is, id alecto to Bo bid them frendly toyne, & louingly like neighbozs kiffe, Since Trotans haue begon Italians blood thus much to fpill: wet more I hal augment (if I may know it by the will) The townes a barbers nert & with rumours fetion fver. And make them fuch opzoze, y battailes mad thei hal befper, And builling ronne to beipe, teuerp feeld w armour fpicebe. Than Tung faid:prough there is of faife becept and beeede. Boodcaufes fants of warre. Dogether now & feether ronne. with bloodlyed both embaued, this game of thine is wel begonne. Such wedlocks let them make, y goodly brood, that Menus elfe. Such featt is for them fet, & for the king Latin himfelfe. Thy perfon ouer mostall fkies w longer leane to frant landing The giver great of heaven for eafe of manking both benay. B to Wine place this time pf any chauncoo tranaile be bebind, with the mine Do felf hal take o tharge. So Joho fpeaking told ber mint. She mouting furth dib flie, to fqueaking lvings of lothly fnakes. And leaning light of (kies, ber wonted feat in Bel Ge takes. An middes of Atalp, there is a place in mountaines colo, Right notable, for the marnel much in contreps tolo, aupnos adonofa. A parkfome bale and beepe, to woodes encompatt thick on fpbes, place in t headlong boton there finkes, in mibbes of rocks o hills beuibes, tale where Arozing flinking poole, & bzeaking ftones the bzoke both found. Alecto wet A bongeon barke there is, & Dzeedful gulf of gaping ground, bomne to Edhere deadly breath outbreakes. Alecto there (fo goo bio pleafe) Dell. Dio bide her hateful head. t heaven and earth thereby oid eafe. de and was Poz nothinglette this while, bame Junos hab bib working ceas. The numbers alof heardes, unto the citie came to preas, in aloft To king Latinus court, a brought in light the bosies twante will direct and T.iii. CE

#### The seventh booke

of Almon fouring lad, & good Galefus fouly flagne. They crie their gods for aide, & to the king their cafe complayne. In mibbes of that, is Eurnus nere at hand, to fwozbe and fras De threatneth Latin king & Troians wedlock wold require. Dutlandich blood bjought in, bimfelf reiea, p realme befplo. Tha from the woods y wives, who Bacchus baufe aftoputo toplo cam raping bown to bzommes p quenes respect both giue the spatte From enery coaft men come, & with the Troians crieto fight, Che one againft al right, againft al gobs, foz warre both call. The fubiectes fwarming rife, & to king Latins court they fall. De, like a rocke in leas relifting fands, bnmoupd, faft. Full like a rocke in feas, whan furging waves w wind are caff. Who Grokes of water Grikes, w barking found, t beates about. At felf to weight it faies, the floods in vaine their foming frout. Mith rattling loud of ftones o fibes repulle o fleeting weedes. Wahan nothing both pzenaile, & blind outrage his concel leedes. And after Junos beck he feeth how backward things apeeres. Deoteffing much his gods, t afer of fkies that nothing beeres. The conne to wack (phe) f wo is me, with tempest boane. wour felfs that first repent, e pay for this your blood forfworne. D wetched foules, D finfult Turnus, & thalt bide the paines. And cal to late the gods a boleful beath for the remaines. For am fauf at reft, mp feble thip is brought to thore, Deferipti: Df happy funeralls 3 am Difpoilo. And made no talking moze: on of Ja. But lockt himfelf in walles, & rule of things bib cleane foziake. The maner was in Latinin land, which cities al did take, And facred cuftome kept, now Kome moll mighty fil retaines. that neuer wha first their warres thei mone, 02 for renown wil take f paines To conquer feas or lands, or to the Boores gine mortal warres. buc i peas To nations boder Porth, contreis diffant far from farres. in Bugut: Da perce to power to ponde, & fecke the feat of moaning fonne, Difrothe Parthies people fetch, w bloodhed kandardes wonne: Two gates of warre there be , fog fo their names at Kome thep Religioule, facred kept to beebful Mars, t temple there, (bear. A hundred banfen boltes, & euerlafting frength of feele Jan' bad Doth lock the fame, & Janus keper fanbes at threffhold beele. tho faces Thefe gates, wha fentens art offight flords hane full becreeb: bas sant: Dimfelf the Confull chief, in robes of pompe e purple weede,

nus téple at Prome

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and moft

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aE

#### of Eneidos.

In warlike wife begyzt, w rombling noife abzoab bifplates. 7 fied pate And firft vzoclames y warres, tha al y pouth in their araies. bes to loke And blafts of brafe bornes w boarce affent concording brates. both befeg In fuch a fort, king Latin tha the Trotans to befpe e behynd in begin: Commaunded was, but be p greuous gates wold not come npe. minge of The good vaince bid refule, & from that feruice bile be fled. watte. And kept himfelf in clofe, & bnder barcknes hid his bead. Dame Juno tha ber felf, the queene of beauen, adolun bio fivbe. And toke the lingring gates, & thouing fet them open topbe. Them turning fwift with noife, e brafen poftes & hinges braff. Than al Italia land (bnmoued earft) their peas bycaft. Uncald thei fur thefelues, some ronnes as fotemen fearce in feeld Some fur their fartling feedes, & buft bythzowes, & fveares thei weelbe. Che man foz armour cries, & fome their belbes & barneis light with fat of lard thep fcoures whethones back to make the bright. Their freamers glad thei bear, t tropetts found w tope thei bere. Fine cities great therfore, with forges fet in contreis nere, Renew the fighting tooles, both Wibur proud, & Atin frong, And Arbe, & Crudum toures, & great Antemna large & long. Their metal maffe thei bowe, e foz their beabes o ftebfaft plates, And buckler boffes broade, & wickers weave for target grates. Some beat the coates of bante, og fturby beeftplat hard thei befue. And fome their gauntlets gilde,oz bootes ib filuer nefhe contriue. Regard of chares & culters al they leave, both fythe and vlough Thei turn to this, & (wozbes, & glaupes, in furneis neale thei tough And fagbuttes now they found by goeth & figne to battel firekes. One gettes bis theelde foz haft, another fwift bis hozles pokes In chare to ribe, t belmet baight on puttes, threbublipo fbyrtes Df gold, to gozget great, truft" fwozd about him gyztes. Dow mnfes mone my fong, now let me fupp pour learnig fpzings To tel what natios tough, what captains ferce, what noble kings, De beferte with armies filde pfeldes, what armour ftrog, what manted bold, beth the musters o Italia facred land did flourishing that time bybold. gathering pou lables, pou remember belt, & bttring beft can fpeake. of princes Shant breathing thinne of fame by be both paffe w pipling weake cofpitted as Fird entrith warre fro Wirrhen coalt, Dezentius, tirant king. grimft Cs Defpifer proude of Bebs, f armies Grong with him both bring. nens. Tha Laufus nert bis fon, whose coaps in beauty veere bab none, IL. iiii. that

#### The seventh booke

That time, & chiefelt fame bib beare, faue Durnus coaps alone. 2010: 20 10 10 10 Laufus, conquerour of beaftes, ttamer frong of feebes. A thousand men from Agillina town him after leebes. In vaine of follows him for loue: wel worthy to have had A father not fo naught, t of his realme to be moze glad. Bert them, triumphant fers wifteedes of wagers al dio wonne, Duke Auentine, fir Bercles worthy feede, of benenip kynne: Micogional outsbewes his charet faier, & bare in theire mis His fathers armes, a hudged predful dragons huge to welve. A hundzed ferpentes grimme, & Dida monter girt with fnakes. Withom Rea birgin preeft, as the to Gob ber feruice makes. In Agentinus mount, & bulbes thick by felth outbrought: Engendzing mirt w God, whan Dercules had conquet inzonaht In Spaine, and Berron bown kylo, Cito, Italia Arand col nam ad & Arriuing brought bis beaftes, e oren faier had fet a land to the diles Their parlous pikes in had, & poncheons chofe in france thei bears And proques like broachis long, e fight w forne of pointed freare. Himfelf on foote, a folde of Lions buge bn welor hide, With brifflio beares bakempt, and tulked white, & gaping wice In helmet wife oid weare, to to the court be came ful rough: All terrible this fathers weede be bare on thulvers tough and the Than beetherntwain of Diber ftrong, fogfoke Tiburtus walls. (A town of their brothers name the people pet fo calls:) Both Coras, & Catillus, eger knightes of Grekif kont. Before y bolvard went, in wepons thick as fwift as wynd. Like bulles, 02 milbegotten Centaurs twain, fro cloudy billes Descende w flamping noise, & bediong town with reftles willes They conne, i woods boruftling pelo, e bows w breaking crack. poz of Bienetta town, the founder first therof bio lacken de slon to Mulcanus diedful fon, a king of beattes & mountains cold, and wind A fondeling found belides a fier (as all report bath told) The land King Ceculus. A legion large of beardmen nert bis fibe. And men of hie Pzenestee town, e al that compas wide Dame Junos facred lands and Aufena rouer chille, way and the st And al that Dernick flones (w watry fpaings bedelvd) bo tille. in side To hom Amalenep patturs feedes, e riche Anagnia feeldes, 1119 firit 1002 harneis to them al, noz charettes ratling ben, noz theeldes. The greatest fast willings their plumet lopes of lead out quattes! and

#### TheaebianHBooke

And fome their theues of onvisibely heads befeled broad to batter Of heary Chinnes of wolnes, their right lide Wakes be nakpo bars Such is their hift, ther left fioc legges to rawe bibes conered are. But king Mellapus. Deptuneschilo, o courfers wild can tier. Wil ho neither Grength of Aceleran puckthrow, nor force of fier, his peoples long in reft, and out of bae of battell ftrpfe, in in and Doth Codenin bucal, e teache to handle Cho at and hapfe. They from their Felcen billes, e from Falifcus equal toftes. Then from Sozactus toures, e peloto feelbesof glaupn croftes And mont of Ciminus w lake, where Cappens woods outfprang Wy nabers like they went, ton their king in praife they fang. As (wannes, o in the wavering cloudes do flie, w fonding (weets Keturning fro their foodes, whan linging flocks in one do meete. With Aretchio neckes their meloop they peloe, their mirio boyce. Rebounding beates the fkies, y lakes and tivers porciones And Affa long alcol. Pos by their notie me knew, p barneil bade ther clattring caff But like a cloude of foules, of from the feas were forcid fall. And nere to those were come, a bearce to cries their chance pate. Behold fro Sabins auncient bipopile Claufas Doth procede, will with mighty throng, elike a throng himfelf, almorb to breve. From who descending comes both tribe shower Claudialyne h Latiam land, fince Kome to Sabing first did part incline. Togither Amiterna manred ftronge burgeis townes, and And al Butulka Grength polines beare, and al their bolunes. Thep that Domentum city kept, telp contreis puremitmud de ? Di Melin, and Severus billes, e althat thought them fure In Wetrir rocky cragges, and foche as turne the fertyl forte Df Fozulos, & where Wimella Greame ful fathooth bople. And then i Tiber water brinken, 02 Fabaris, good fivodes, and D: who Calperia fent, 02 Queffa cold for want of woodes. And pellants al of Latin land, feamen come from fhips. atte a to And al, of feete in curled ftreames of dampned Aliabippand tol uer where As thick as winter wanes in marble feas ar turno and toff. ou the Ros mains had Waban flormes & tempell rife & light of flarres & light is lotted an diuers o: De like to franding come, partchio is with beat of fonnes nerthows so thick the people preale, fro enery coall to warre they ronne the therfore The catling heldes relound fort in trampling beaten quakes. curled it. Than

#### The feuenth booke

Than Agamemnons chilo, an enmy old of Trop, awakes. Halelus, borne on teebes, to king Tarnus armies great. A thousand people brings, of them of ground to mattockes beat. To toll the blifful baines, they that take the mountains fat. Of Dellica, and never the feas al bufbanomen that fat. And al Aurencus pourt, e they that Caleis land forfoke. And owellers at befide the fourdes of thotoe Multurnus broke. Saticula their teffy people fent, and Dika frength. Their weapos troncheons be, mailes of maces, Imal of lengths But the by lethainthongs they whitle & daw, loch is their gife. Their leftbands targetts kepe, & hokid falochons fro them flies. Doz f from this acompt and berles mine fhalt paffe ontolo D Chalus, whom Delon gat (as goeth report of old) Of lady Sebethis (that Bimbhe) whan he the kingdome bent Df Capreas, & lands, but not bis fon thet with content: Sarraffes people riche w empier foze that time of tread. And welthy cotreis large, where warnus broke to fea both lead, And they that Batulus both hold, & Kufas feeldes obiect. And althat frateful bale, p Bella citie may prospect. Like almain entrers bose peares tog thei whirte-or foining forks Their nurbooks bolfived ben a Thalles of heads to barties of rocks Thei thine to bare Gerloes, thei there to two 208, 4 rappers bright And thee to warces thy toutty Barfa lent, Dnoble knight, D Afens, much renotomen both of beebes e great good chaunces TA hole moutaine people arong, w practile long of tword & launce And hunting fill in woods, & Dieking clottes ben barb of flethe. They weaponed tyline ground, a evermoze their praies afreme They fetch fro concrets were it work them good to befire a watch. They live by body spoiles, it is their own what ere they catche. Than from Warchubia there came, a pilelf and prophet gap. His belier compas unter to lucky bothes of Dline fprap. Fro king Archippus fent, mott ballaunt knight of Umber tand, That wonted was w Tongs, with his charmes e holy hand. Al pottened anders kind e ferpeintes ovendfut caft on theepe. And calmitteet weather a tings, a frother bittings peuples keeps And eas wart their wounder, whening af confound's thone. Butnotof Profan brave convibe and soft not beaterfre fire be Digrent Oneas butt mes to his woundes totto belor him ought athul I His

#### Soof Encidos 1

His neplace foce I bain, nog lechecraft herbes on moutains fought

For thee, the woods ofd waile: for thee, p fountains clere as glas: For thee, the waters wept: clakes lamenting cried alas: In all Angitia land. the latest the self-dependent of the area Than of Dippolitus alfo, the child moft worthp went, Spz Mirbius, whom freth of fame his mother Aritia fent. Brought bp in faluage woods, e by p bancks of holfome ftreames Df pame Dianas walk, & @imphe Ggerias belert realmes. For whan Hippolitus (by old report) was put to paper. And by his flepdams craft, was of his father giltles flapne. In peces braton to freedes, again to breath and worldly fkies. he was (men lay) bycalo, t eft from beath to life bid rife. By power of Phebus berbes, e at Dianas fute for love. The almighty father than, t king of beanen o reignes abone. Difonining, f a moztal man from beat loules might renact: The finder of that philick firit, & him that made that act, (Apollos learned fon) w lightning dine to Limbo rheelo Diana than, hippolitus to fecret woodes withozew. From light of man, to Egeria Rimphe die him betake, There be alone in befert groues both woodolp care forfake. Boz praife of people feekes, but leading life as he beft can. De pet remaynes, with name converted Wirbins, twife a man. Therfore it is, that from Dianas woodes & temples clere. All borfes ben forbyb, nor to ber feruice may come nere. For they affraied bio fles, at fight of monfters than that fyzang From leas, & boion the pong man thie manb tharet ouerflang. pet nerethelelle his fon, cozagioudy with horfe in feelb Dioronne, t fratefpriteo feedes in charet ferce bio weeld. Himfelfamong the chief, w balfant boby, Eurnus bzight, Displaces himself in armes, aboue all men w head boziaht. To hole triple crownio creatt, & helmet bie, with baly valnes Chimera monter holdes, & Cparcling flames the fpoutes at falves The moze the fretting fumes, & moze to burnings wareth wood: The moze of fighting feelbes embzem them felfs in thebing blood. But on his target fmothe, dame Ifo ftandes, w hoznes bpaight, amboalpo pure in golo, even like a colve, with hear in fight. A Corie buge to learne: & Argus, with his bundzed eien. Dio kepe that birgin there: fo poztrato was f wozck beupne: and

@fculapi9 was throw to Limbo for reifing of happoi litus to Tife. Mirbins

Curning.

#### The seventh booke

And phachus bis noble freame die poloze from pitcherfine. A cloude of footemen following bim purfnes, & mirt with buf. the helbes e harneis bimmes,e cluarig thick in thangs thei thaut As well the Brekill youth, as al the ftrength of Mutill bandes, Auruncus apbe, Cail Steamus cities auncient banbes. 161 70 med Dacrana crewes, Labicus painted buclers, & belpdes All fuch as Tiber billes & farred those theref Deuphes. That Kutil ground opgrubbes.t with their fhares applie playle. And al that on the mountains neck of Circes feat do tople. And Angurs boly billes, where Joue bimfelf is patron chief. Feronia joyfull town of grene wood groue that tooke relief. The way of Wifens mighty freame both fray, & black to pooles. Doth feeke by beepeft vales, & in the feas bimfelf be cooles. And oner this, there came from Molica realme. Camilla Cont. Camilla a With trompes of bosteme freth e glitting fotome many arout. She clofpe laft her crewes, a woman warlike, ftrong & fferne She neither weauing tooles, noz biftaffe worke bid ble og lerne. Bog female fingers hab, but bountes of warres Wirago grymme Wold beare, coverpaffe & windes, w lightnes fwift of lymme. She for a paftime wold, on croppes bpzight of fanding cozne Dane flo wen, e w ber teber feete, haue neuer an eare belun bozne. Dain the middes of feas, on fwelling waves before thep reele. Water, too noz beele. From houses al & feeldes, the pouth with wondzing iffued out. Anamatrons galing food, both how the rives behind the rout: bow paincely purple kepes ber hulders light, bolu trym ber beares Waith gold are buderknitt, ber quiver gazgeous bow the beares. And Dzeadful launce of length t pointed like to follers fpeares.

Lady.

Author I

felfameng the chief, if ballant bote. Cheene bright.

around alough the and alough the barre of th

amposted nate in allo, even line a cover, toit b dearta fight.

Hologe that birgin there (o postraid in a c f inoscinosupro:

A florichuce to learnete Arque. felit bie bundech eien.

Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgerran, finitum iii. Decembris. Anno. 155.70 poutdoft & acom ad I 33ut on his target fonothe, base 3 of the contract intention.

# THE EYGHT BOKE of the Eneidos of

de an a danke he fat, fore mullio Riversheefel brent

ne lange him colone at laft, e late his liminies he o Den figne of war from Laurent towass king Tare mus by bio reace. Head, alla mid dowlood north and and hornes by blowen with blaffs their trembling telenes full boarce bio teare, a modified a dollar fi When first his egre flebes and armour clattring gan to clathe: Dens minds moleffed role, and fodenly unbzedlid rathe The pouth for madnes runes, al Latin townes for quaking feare Tumult nous cluffring topne, & league cofentig knit thei fwere. Melapus & buke Wleus leavers thiefe, & puft with patte Mensentius gods dispiler, power of men from enery fibe don! Thei dan, e boide of tilmen wide difpeopling fpople f flyges. Then to the mightie towne of Dyomedes with befpres Is Menulus out fent, his nedeful frength in time to cal, Inftructed playne by mouth, what thing to him verlace be Mall: Dow Trotans to Italia lands are come, and what a flete Cheas brings of thing, e bow their gods that biver fete 1930 193 Talere conquerd late by Grekes, he now evalting fetts in fame, And king will nees be calo, & faith him vellnie gines that name. Dilating moze, bowe many nations ben floone their bedes mith Trop: & how the Trotan name in Latin threwdly forebes Ta hat thefe beginnings meane, & if his chance mulo gine fucceffe man hat sequel worke be would: more manifelt him self may geffe, Then either Turnus king oz king Latinus litt orpzelle. Such worke in Latin land there was. Al which confibring great The Eroian prince Did bielo, & fluds of cares bis breat bib beat. his wilde (wift now here, now there, he keft, & die beuite In fundate thoughts hys minde: fech benife he toff f tried: As in some balen cawozos lipps, where water fabing freames To ben fun refliced thines, or face of mone to quiuring beames: The twinckling light by leaves, ech corner feks & flickring flitts Dow hie, now tow, & tops of house & rafters wanering hits. Then was it night, & creatures al that wery were on grounde, both birds & grouelig kinds of beats depe flepe bath fettellib folio Aa.f.

## The eyght booke. HI

Withen load Eneas binderneth cold fiktes in fight of flarrs, Werturbed much in minde witroublous carcks of heaup warrs: As on a banke be lat, loze mulping lab with careful beeft: He lapbe him downe at laft, & late his limmes be gaue to reft. to him the god of Tiber floode, which rules that pleasannt place, In vilion howed bimfelfe, bpgiling grave with antique face, Among the poppler leaves in guifel gowne of bropping webes A faile his Quiders fpzed, his bear beliato wed was w redes than fpeaking thus, Oneas bart w comfort words he fedes. D heanenly child of gods, y Trop detroped doft new reffore. wal hich bainaft vs troian walls & lafting wealth for evermore Long looked for of Laurent feelds, & townes of Latin great Were is the certein house: do thou not theinke the certein seate Porfeare onot for al thefe threatnings buge: al brebe e pres Di coota appraico coale, nem to replace, religio eson antiname Co And now to thee (leaft fanfie baine this dreame o do fuppole) A Sow of mightic fpfe furthw & thait fee lande in woafe: Beneth a banke-among the rootes, withirtie fucklings out. At inhite ber felfon groube, & white ber batts ber buggs about, there that the citie Cand: there is the reft of labours laft: Withere the Afranius prince, whan tentymes threof veres ar paft Shal famous Alba buples of of furnante cal this lande. Qo fables I pronuce now of this thing & ball in bande. How & halt victour be: giue eare in baief & wil thee tell. A nation on these fronters cald Accadianeare doth dwell: Fro Ballants line they came, thing Guander by they tooke. they chafe they place title builded on p moutaines nooke Ta hich of his grandfier Ballant flain, now Balanteum hights. This nation to Latinus folkes, discording darly fights. Takethem to the telief & league withem copounde & fmight, My felf along these bancks that thee conduct to passage light, Again& thefe Ereames to ozes: f nothing let the fpede to fap. Arife, go to thou goddeffe fonte firft when ftarres vecape mal mi to Juno make the bowes ber threatning mode & wrathful tene with prayers mekely pleafers when the coquetes ended bene than me p halt rewardtfor 3 am betbat deeting beepe Do traine thefe bancks o feet, & pallures fat do feebe e kcepe Soft iopfull Apper blue, belt liked Areame to beauens on his Bere 1124 110

## of Encidos of T

Dere is my mighty boute, here cities great my head may fpie." De fayb. And focatnly his flood, be foltring mirt in lake From fight. Eneas eies both night e depeblothan forfake. De role, with his face byzight against & mounting fonne, whan first his bands be dipt in waters pure that there bio ronne De beloe them by to fkies: ethus his voice be araight begonne. Dnimphes o lauret nimphes o quenes of freames & toaters clere And bo Tiber, o b bleffed flood & father beert, Receaue Cneas now, e from thefe baungers laft befent. where ever facred lake, that pitte fuch boft of ertenb An our ertreme diffrelle, what ever fople & fountaine farze Conteines thy boly bead: buto thy feate wyl & repayze. Some bonours ener one, sever aifts thou thait bave good, Doznfronted kingly god, of westerne freames Imperial flood, Be w bs, othis time, a althy grace do prosperfull. So fpake be than, e from bis deete two barges apt both cull with rancks of rowers twaine, al bis rampe in armour fet. Wehold, fog fodenly their eyes a wondzous monfter met. For by the shore amon v roots on groud in grenewood shawe A Solve of fre bnfene, al colour whyte w brood they falve. Tal hom good Greas buto thee (o Juno molt of poluze) Quen al to thee be kilo, con thine altars byo abuoloze. o linelong night did Tibet flood his Areames down couch & calme with lingring foft, f nether moutng mabe of wave noz walme, But mylbe moft like a poole, oz pleafaunt ponde of water bull, So fettled fmothe it flood: p nothing letts their ozes to pull. Their way therefore begonne w talking cherely plied they falt: Thannopnted firtredides, by helues & fourdes alog thei pall: the waters wondzing food, a woods w wondzing galing made At Wining Weelds of men, far gliffring fraug of newcome trade, thei gafe at gozgious thips, epainted pupps aflot of fwyms, Thei plucking fwift their ozes, p night & day bo tyze theyz lyms, And reatches log thei wyn : f trees w bowes do hybe them oft, And circles wybe thef cut in waters greene of hadowes foft. a through & woods thei wade, t gladfom groues & grow a loft. The flaming fun bis copaftmioft of beanen had entred in when towas & walls they fpye, & from a far & houses thynne which now & Komain might to match & ffarrs baue made fo fall. Sa.II. Quanter

## The eyght booke.

Cuander king that time, that citie kept of lub faunce fmall. They I wiftly tourne their thips, tto the towne approching fall. That day as fortune was, Cuander king in felempne quife his patrone feaft bid kepe, with bonours great to gods in fkies. But bnto Berculea molt chief, in grene wood groue bpffalo Afront the towns. Dis onelp fon with him was, (Wallas cald) which him the chiefe of pouth, and senate councell page & good. To gods encenfe thei gave, on fmoking altars moil of blood Withen first the loftie thips thei faw, & barke in thadowes lowe So apping through the woods, & fwift with ores fo filent rowe. With lodain light affraced thei role, ttables troubling reaue. Mithom Ballas bold forbids that offrings holy they not leave, Himfelf in Chozbe outozalun, against them fast to shoze be flewe then fro 6 banke aloof how firs o be- what causes new - (pou light what moves you thus thele wates buknowe to ferch inhere wold what people-what place owel you-bring you pece or lift you fight Than lood Eneas from his puppe on hie this answere tolb. and Dlive braunche in hand betokening peace, be furth bib bold. The men of Troy thou feelt, & Troyan weapons, Latins foes who thei with armour proud thus wandzing will to brine dispose Quander king we feke, go carp this, & fay that knights Of Tropans frong are come, pap to him to iopne our mights. At fuch a reuerent name, oid Pailas then affonied fande. Come furth (quod be) o prince what ever thou art, & bere at hande Do fpeake my father to, t ftraight bis right hand clafping belbe, They landing left their flood, to the frith thei came and felde. Then lozo Eneas to the king thefe wordes did frendly moue D beft of Grecian blood, to who Dame fortune ftrong aboue Compels me now to feke, & bowes of peace & garlands beare a nothing fearful was, that pof Grekes a leader were And colin neare in Cocke, to twapne Atridas, Troian roods. But me my ballant life, and holy mocions great of Godds, Dur gradfiers toynt of blood, the wibe renowne in coutres fuzed Dane unit me thus to the & glad by beffinies bere haue led hing Darbane founder first of Evolantolones & parent olde That fon to dame Clectra was, as auncient Grekes bauetolbe, To Troian kingdoms came, Clearas father boide of boubt Doff mightie Atlas was, y beaues lufteines on Bulbers floute. Pour M.BR andminus)

#### of Encidos

Bonr line fro Wercury proceds, who way mothe whit of bein On olde Cilenes mount, concepuing bare by forie trem Mayes father Atlas is, if inft report bath filbe our cares That Atlas ber begat that fars of beaven on Quiders beares, So both one blood we be, fromone good fpzing our focke beparts Thefe things confidering 3, by neither meffage frind noz artes Diopzactife thee to groape, euen 3 mp felfe mp perfon bere Thentreb haue mp bead, to thy court 3 fue moft bere. that natto proud of Turnus land whose warrs both thee molest The fame both be like wife moft deadly bere. were we fuppgeft Pothing thef thinke hould let, but al Italia lands at eas thei may lubbue to voke, call & welt volleffe the feas. Receaue & render faith, we lacke no breffes in battail bolde The lacke no feruent minds, t youth wel tried in warres of olde De holding Ail his eyes his tale did harke And fired bewed his face, & lims & coutenance al did marke few words at laft he fayd: Wolf pulaunt lord (e prince of Erop) How glad am 4 of thee how welcome bere thou bringeft me top How wel the parent great thou boll prefent: his words & borce De thinkes I bere, in great Anchiles face 3 bo reiopce. For I remember wel, when Walam king in progreffe went, to bem Defpones bys lifters lands, be was content From Salampna coft of time this countrep colde to know then flowing fresh in pouth, mp buddig beard on chekes bid grow I wondzed at the troian bukes, I wondzed foze in bede buch paincely fates: But ouer ail moft bie Anchiles pere say youthful minde for love bid in my breft with burning fit til we acquainted were, e band in hand contopning knit. 3 led him furth, & to my towne of Pheney glad him brought. De unto me a quiuerriche, w arrowes finely wought At his Departing gaue, & golden mantel bzodzie faire And batole bits w gold (which now my Ballas kepes)a papze At your requelt therefoze, cofebring falt w pou I cling. And when & mornia nert on erth ber light that rendring bring With fuccour home I hal you fend, & aid w comfort more there whiles, this offring feaft (which to differ were finne to fore) this perely facrifice biuine (fince here o frendes we be) Mitbaladues let performe, e celebrate this day with me, And

## The eyght booke.

And pour cofederates fare accustom now your felf to byos. Tal han be thus faid, p deintie meates & cupps wozawen afpoe. De bios again reftoze, e trotans fet on grene graffe bancke. But chief, on deas belozed to Lyons hyde of heare full rancke @neas be recepues, & Maple throne to him prefarres. Than al & papercely pouth, e temple preeft from faltar barres Contending being their meates, entraples of buils e feruice roll, And bread in balketts lade, & wones they fkinke w cakes copole Eneas iointly fed, y troian youth also byo dyne Matth tripes of factyd feeres, & total backes of oren chyne. Ta ban hungre ftauched was, e luft of eating firft gan flake the king Cuander fapd: This chere quot be, & bere we make this offryng beintie day, this perely feat religious pure, this altar great of god, no superfition bayne obscure Doz errour bipnoe began (o curteis gelt) but caufe ertreeme And due deferts of him y be from daunger byd redeeme Delinerung fre from paines, as by good fignes & halt effeeme. Dow fird behold von rock, which hang & feet withzeatning fway Like half o moutaine faln, & ftones downe weefted thew decap. the bul warke broken frands, who rocks & bil bown ratling bech. A dongeon caue there was, of widnes wall, most deve to be me. Ta hich bgly Cacus kept, o halfe was beaft & halfe mankende. A lothly lurking den, who beames of fun could never fynde. TA hole flooze bid alwayes recke w flaughters new e ener freme this beaute gates were hung, w beads of men & ozopping flethe. Aulcans to this monfter father was, whose flamings blacke De foned at mouth, wher he went al things he threw to wracke At last also for be long looking belpe, tyme comfort brought. And appe at laft we foud at god. Foz after conquest wrought In Spayne ( Derion triple bodied kilde) w booties braue Doll mighty Bercules here came, e heros of bulls be braue this way, w fleeres right buge of fple, this river fpde they fed. The beafts but fettled wer & brooke & vale along thep fuzed: but Cacus fiendly fpaite o nothing ment but hameles theft Bo mischiefe lefc bntried, no craft bnsought, but al things reft Houre goodly bodied bulls he from their pasture frealing tooks And foure of beifers large, & moft of beautie faire to looke And left, perhaps their feete bewaay the hould by Keps of clease.

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He by their tailes them ozew at back ward plucking fro their lease their treadings outward thewo, t enery path did outward guybe And to his caue the brought, where barke wi fone he biothe hyde. Ta ben men shuld feke, no signe thei faw, al tracts were outward This while whe Bercules fro bence departig wold remoue (tries And gathering toke his benes, ful were feb fro laundes aboue, the cattaple roaring cried, & enery wood to bellowing fild Lamenting thence to mone, thills w noise thep left il wild. Dne bepfer lift her boice, & loude in bongeon fonnopng fizill the yelling answere gaue, & Cacus hoape dispointed yll. Than berily fp2 Bercles furtoufe minde forcare vaines Did burne w bitter gall, his armour tooles in hands be Graines bis beante clubbe to knobs & op phill he ramps on hie. There Cacus, hainckong furtt & furft affraied our men bib fpie. to troubled eies moze flufter then: than wonde he trudgig flings Straight to his caue he flew feare to his tentoes added wings. Withan he his lodge had lokt, & by his chaines a funder wrong Dis huge bulveldie Kone volune let, y there for rampzier hong with pron & Hulcanus art, his bolts & barrs befattening rammo. His dongcon mouth he Copt & Arong w Auffe he Kiffy crammo. Behold, furthwith fyz Bercles prefent was to flaming breft And entries at he belied, no we here no we there his eves be keff. for angre gnawing tethe: thre times alone in feruent moode, Al Auentinus mount he compatt rounds thatle be fode, Attempting fil those gates, ttrong affaulting bunft thereat, In baine, & thre times in this bale be wery relling fat. A rock right tharpe of flint there food, to cragge ofcut fro fibes, Against o bongeons back bpaffing hie where clouds beuibes A neftling fortreffe fit for birdes of fpople, & foules bucleane. That rocke where hedlong nert & flood, it partly low did leane, with thuiders thoouing long in vapue he tried, pet adding firegth De thogging the opo frive, at last it thooke, quite at length, De lowfened law p rootes, than fobenip where moft it fwaped, De ouerthrewt that wi the throw, hie heaven rebouding brayed. banks to murmour brake, of freame ran back ward toplo affraice But than the caue & Cacus bgly court bisclofed cleere: His boale, wal his barkfom bennes, & kennells clofe appeare. Pone otherwife, than if by force whole earth Quit gaping clyne An.iiii.

## The eyghtbooke.

And thow & infernal feates & kingcoms pale reueling rpue: Moft hateful fight thould be: an endles gulf oo wn reatching depe thulo fowle apear, & crauling foules at light thulo quaking crepe We hen he wo day bnloked for was caught, & theinking low his pepelt den he toke, no; neuer earft fo lowde oid blow Sir Bercles to his tooles on him old preafe, weapons all The fearecely plied both loggs of timbre long & miltones tall. The grating foule at mouth (for hope was none to fcape by flight) A cloud of fifling finkinge fmoke (a modous thing to fight) De fro his lawes outspued, that al the baut wo darknes Auft Deprining cies fro light, through the boungeon thicke be puft, Dis fumes as blacke as night, & mirt with mift be perboakt fier v thing fir Dercles wold not bide, but hedlog down for ye (bound eue through o flames be lept, where fmoltrig fremes die moft re-Df fmoke, & wher most boiling breth bid caue most barke cofoude there Cacus black in cloud & belching fearce his burnings bains He groping fraitly gript, & round in knot be woud in twaine then cruffing necke & epes, his thirffie throte of blood bid choke, Anone p gally ben wide ope is fet with gates bpbzoke. the cattel furth are fet, then pples of pelfe & robbery (poples to beauen are the wo, his carcas eke misthapen byle of foyles, As by b leas outbrawen, mens barts in loking take no reft Dis griap fqueafed eien, his lothly face, his briffled brett, His mogrel mebres rough, his quenched fier in talves opprett ) Fro that time furth this bono; grew, y pouth w gladfome game this holy day bo kepe, Potitius fraft began the fame And great Bonarias boule, p Bercles offring euer fernes Fro pere to pere, & for his worthip more of thus beferues this groue & alter fet, which enermoze the chiefet fhal Be cald of ba, & Chalin bede be euer chiefe of all. Witherefore come of a pouth e for the praise of so great gift 16 braunches bynd your heads, & cups in quaffing loke you lift And cal our general god, & fkinke furth wines w glad good wils. he faid, then twifting poppler brauch, his crown w leaves he bils With Bercles poppler leanes (al dooblebuid) his temples tyde And facred boll to wine in hand be gripte, then fpde by fpde Al men w feating dranke, t bords thei lade t gods bid prape the fun this while fro fkies bid nere to night discending fwave. And

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And now the feruice priefts, and furff Potitius led their bands, Df cuftome great in fkinnes, & tozches burning bare in hands. their banquettes thei renew, & ionkets courses after meats. their prefents hie they heape, y euery boord to bourden flucats, than finging meafure laves, at p altars burning baunfing roud the (kipping Salii were com, w poppler braunches bounde, In rayes men fer them felues, the yong me berethe old men there that Bercles praifes great & boughtie bebes to beauen map beare How first he tender chylo his flepdames monfters kilbe with eas by hand, & ferpents twain to beath be wzinging flat bid fqueafe. Howe foutful he by war oto cities downe beftrop ful frong, Both Trota, Dechalfa w moze, bow thousand labours long at king Curiftens requeft, by Junos bepe befpite, He ouercame & bare: thou lozo bnuicted moft of might thou flewell & mogrel beatls milhapen Centaures gotten ofcloud Both Dileus e Pholus foule, & Creffies monffers vzono Dioft kyl w band, E Lion bolne in Bemee rocke broft quell At thee Did Limbo quake, to thee the Wozter huge of bell to thee he trembling thookest left his bones begonne buanalun. De left his murtheria caue, by the fro thence be was furth ozalon 202 was there never face of ever could thee make affraged. Po not him felf Typheus, in burning armour bgly rapoe with hudged hands of fought, not thee of time the reason farle whan Lerna drago thee w heapes of heads al round affapide, Alhaple bnboubted child of god new joy to faincts aboue Come bifit be w grace, e thefe thy gifts accept e loue. Sach things in hymnes they fang, but ouer all of Cacus boale thei mencion make, & of him Celfe w bzeath as burnyng coale the woods w fong refogios, t hils w carolis aufweres picioe than every man whan feruice at beuine was firft fulfilde, Unto f towne them beel, f king him felf of Couprng age Oneas nert him toke for mate, his fonne him leb as page with fudzy freach of things to eastheir way & time they vall. Cneas wondzing much on enery froe his eyes bro caft with every place in mynde he rautht was, e oft enqueres Cche thing, e monuments be gladly lernes of elber peres. Than king Cuanter fpake, pfirft f towges of Kome bio founde. Thefe woos (9 he) femtime both fauns & nimphs & gobs of groude 115b.1. and

## The eyght booke.

and fappy queenes did kepe, & bnder them a nacion rough a people faluage ftrong, & bozne in troncks of timber tough: who neither nurture knew, noz trade of life, noz bullocks taught not goods boftoare thei could, not wifely fpare those things thei but bowes of trees the feb, & hutig hard the kept fro colo. (caught Furft fro Dlympus mount (right neare f fkies) good Saturn old whan he fro Joue bid flee, t from bis kingboms outlawd frob be first that waiward fkittifh konde bifpert in hilles & wood bid bring to thrift, e gave them lalves, e all the land this ware bio Latin cal, for faulap here long time be lurkping lave. And buder that good king men lap, the golden world bid bure fuch pleasaunt peas be taught, & peoples kept in inffice pure: till worfer age at laft of bafer fort by fmall and fmall. with mad belier of warrs, t loue to have corrupted all. Than cam Aufonya ftregth, than Scicil folks & coutreps ffrauce and oftentimes ber name, Saturnus land was bainen to chaung. Than kings, & chiefip Tyber great w body burly tall. by whole furname Italia folks this flood bib Tpber call (for Albula the former name it loft forgotten gupte.) Wy felfe ervult fro out my countrey land by wzongful might and folowing long the feas, to courfe ertreame as caufe bid thape almighty fortunes luck, & definy ftrong who none can fhave. hane planted in this place, t here my mother bio me chafe Carmenta prophet nimph, by decoeful fongs of Phebus grace. Skant this be laid: & walkyng furth ber altar huge of fate he thewo, & Carmentalis calo by Komain name the gate: which buploed was men fay foz bame Carmentas mencio bere. that prophet belinie fpeaker, furft y fang in bities clere of great Cheas lone, & Ballantee that noble fort. From thence the Wir wood great, where faulf befence & free refort buke Komulus bytooke, in the rocke ful cold outhewo Lupercal temple close, & mistryes allthereof he welvo. the thelud allo p factio grove of Argilethus heath peteffing in p place where grekill geft was bone to beath. From thence to Tarpey feat & Capitoll he furth him led all gilved now, but than to beteres & beambles thicke befreed. Quen very than, religious feare the plowmens barts oit hake, enen than, o dedfal rock & groue for renerence bid them quake. CHR

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This grone (o he) & feett, this buthie hil fo flope that clymes (buknowen it is what god) :bere owells a god ful often tymes Arcadia men beleue there Joue thei fal. whan backfom blacke his fearful thield be thooke, thudzig formes ther made to cracke. Thefe bozoughs twaine befids w walls downe caft becaped f be (their ruines lo p mapft & monuments of old men, (ee) this Zanus auncient built, y other towne Saturnus Wald Janiculum this was, that other than Saturnia calo. Suchtalke betwene the felues thei had e now thet entring beeft to poore Chanders house teros of beats ful thick thep bew, and bellowigs lowe thet here, where now of thambles fat of Kome are kept, & where f markets fands, & Judges fit in bome. Withan to & court thei came. This gate (9 he) this threshold small bath Dercules gon through, here he was lodged in this ball. Be bold good geft, e learn to hake of pompe & worthy bems thy felf by god, and w good wil our welcome pooze effeme. He fapo, & to his simple hall he brought ful boyde of feare Cneas mighty vaince, & bim on bed he fettlib thears on mattrelle fuft w leanes, e layde w hyte of boyfous beare. The night down fals. e black w wings embrafing bydes f groud. But Menus as a mother who great carks did much confound of Laurent threatnig lords, thefe tumults bard in brott the rold. To Mulcan than the fpake, & in her hufbands bed of gold the thus began, t love beuine enfriring thus him told. Such time as Orekith kings bid troian walls wifre beface wel worthy than to fal, & towees to warrs did gupte bowne race. I never help to them (vooze foules) noz armour pet requierd of the relief or craft, (o bufband fweteloue moft beffere) noz the (dere bart) could I permit that tome the felle to frapme noz fee thy labours lott, oz connyng works to walt in bayne, though I to Briams fonnes for great deferts good will die beare and for Cneas labours hard 3 wept have many a teare. Row he in Kutil realmes by Joues comanoment fettled Cants. Most lowly now therefore to thee I fue, eat thy hands enforced crane relief, D facred fpoule moft bnbefplbe: amothers part & worke, Jafke but harneis for my chyloe Dame Thetis for her fonne bid like request optaine er now of thee, to could Auroja cleare the mende w weepengs bow. Beholde Wb.ii.

## The eyght booke.

Behold what nacions ione, what cities wald wo gates bulliut? be inhet them fighting tooles, y me & mine to wack would put. She faid: with the armes as whyte as fnow his necke the beelde Dim foftly collyng fwete, w tender toyes be loth to pelde, at laft concepued flame, & fodbenly the acquainted heatel outran through al his bones, & mary tickling moift did fineate In maner like, as through fomethubzing cloud w rublingript the lightning fhyning foots, t fier at clift outfpaings bntript. She felt ber beautie wooke, t falle ber bart foz glabnes fkipt. Then father Aulcan fpake, coffraind to loues eternall luft inhat nedes this circultauce far fet : lubere is thy fedfaft truft Dlaby, fled fro me: If I had known b hadft thus caard defence for Troian walls we might fime have wel prepaard. For neither god almightp, neither definies were fo fore, all died But Wrop mought fill haue fande Bafamline pet ten pere moze And now if warre p wilt, e therebyon the mente is bent. what ener I w craft or conning calling may ingent what can be wought in ffiele, og filuer pliant mirt w braffe Loke what o fier oz bzeathing blafts map make (let pzaipng palle) Df me & al my ftrength affure thy felfe, be bolbe of this, Ta hat ever liet bin me, bnooubteoly, thine ofone it is. Thefe words he fpake, t clofe imbrafig fluete his fpoule be clipt And gave defiers of ion, w lay to lay relenting birt refoluing limmes at reft, & fences bepein flomber flipt. Tha firft wha midnight courle w race outrun, bim bake fro fleve as both fome wedlock wife fome thaturng bame f boule both kepe who life by labour feekes, & diftaf work both weave & fringe ber couched harth the fleeres & flurging sparkes of fire both tinne encroching morke by night, & hard w tafke her maidens all by candles earlie plies, whereby the map ber children fmail being bp, & chafte ber felf mainteyne, & hufband helpe withall. In lykely fort this firie puiffaunt god, nor flacker ipple from bed ful foft that tyme, to fmithie works bid earneft ryfe. An ple there is, by Seicill fpoe uplifted large in fkies cald Livaren where intoke fro fromes to farrs buffeaming fies. There bnoer crepes a caue, & Ciclops chimneis analon in rocks through @tnas thudzig dens,of imptig Grokes & boufing knocks of wailes whighthig founds fuch battring heatigthrough orbinks Far ationstic

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far rendging auniwers ting t ungot gabbes to riathing elinities in bluftring forges blown, where bintgrepifed in veife & pithebes bon metalles dingig ozpue. furdie ftiele thei fretch on fifthebes. Mulcanus housettis, & Mulcans name that land both bece the fpale puillaunt god that time fro beauen befrenden there. The giauntes in y caue of wpones wall their tooles bid bive Pyzagmon nakedlymmd, & Steropos, & Bzontes beet inglat A worke in hand they had unfashiond pet, but part made briefel one thuozing burnifht bolt, w many a fuch feb beane both fmight whan Joue to groud them thaowes, but part baperfit bib remain. Then flore of aruging wonds & flormful clouds of clobbid raine. Thee winterweelted howes, thee firieforkio flathing beames. The ratio tepeft balls the fouthwind winger lightnig leanies now alitrig blating lights now gaftly fights mes harts to fleare in forgig fire thei thope, withump thump founboth motte e feare thei mingled through their work, e wragled wrathes offolishig Another fort for Bars a charet fwift w wheles bib frame (flame. a charet toplo whereby & god upfteeres both campes crownes. A theeld for Wallas eke, in troublous feelds ful grim of frownes all horrible, w fernent frales befet, e fpne w golo as a dini al were beagons beawen in wethes, & poslift pure in plated fold, and monfter gozgone beab (to neck ofchopt) amibs ber breft thei put, o men to fromes may turne weies to beath compreff. bet fet afpoe al things, caft of (o be) pour workes begen, you Etna lados, let ftudies al to this one charge now ronnne." An egre ma muft baltaut armour weare, now thow your freede. now thifting hands requiers, now maifters at of craft is nede. breake bedlog al belapes: nor more be fpake. Thei fwiftly than beffurring fraue to flouver by their lotts to labour ran. Dutgulhing flowes in ftreames both goto e bante & filuet Chelts and lups of murthzing fiele in furnies glowing fofming melts. A huge hie theelo thep hape, one theclo alone for weapons all of Latynes, & against al foes & force relift that thall, emboaipo baode to boopes, who barrs in barrs entangling bynds Senefoldid thick. Som thaufting furth fro beliowes blattig wynds inceffaut pelo & brain, fom bips in lakes & troughes of fones boat billing gleads: Al Ctna bauts wanuplos mourning grones. Thei dil amog themfelfs their armes in courfe by force by lift 13b. 111. with

## The eyght Booke.

io nubaings immp, grafping tough in togs their malle thei hift. Tak hole thefe thigs bafting wer by Tulcan lood in Lemmnos labe Quanter king fro bed o bawning day bad by to ftande and early fongs of biros his roof of filo wo mitthfull note. De rifeth aged man, e on bis limmes be putts bis coate. and thongs in Tyrhen guyle about his fete he want e tyde. Then (word to girdle from fro fulvers bolon be nert his fode biogirt, & baldzick wife his wzeath be ware of Wanthers bobe. Time iparting boggs also o thentrie booze at theelhold kept came furth, & matching fote bp fote their mafters pace they fept. unto bis gelt Eneas chambre traight, be foftly brewe. Remembring formertalke, be of his word a lozd full true Boz moiningftyzer leffe, Cneas then abzoad was falkt. Sou Ballas w Guander, but w bim Achates walkt they meeting toyne right hands, tin the miodes of hal bo wire let in fpeche at laft they fall of caules bigent fre from let. The king thus furth dut drinkull annath no inch Most doughtie Troian gupde (which while p art alpue in belth I never Troy bestroyed that thinke, no banquisht bord of welth) To fuch a carefull war, e for the fame of the regard fmall fuctout we can gene, here Tyber Areame bylocks by bard. On this free Butils waing, sat our walls their barneis folonos but peoples buge to thee & kingdoms rich of larger bounds a go about to lopne, who bery now even chaunce bulought both thow to preue befinies luckethis tyme o bere hath brought. Dot far fro bence a towne there is wauciaunt fones bpfraamo which Agilling bight, where people fomtyme Lydia naamo a nacion frong in war Ctruria do wnes pollelle e till. This land that many a pere bio flowing raign to welth at will a proude king caught at laft, e long by force with armes oppreff Bezentius la foles wzeatche whofe moobe mifcreafit neuer ceaff. Ta hat that I tel the furious flaughters foule to fhame to freake that tyrants odious deeds god on his bead & feede fo weake mens bodges bead he bid benife to topne to bodies quicke (thicke in toztures, hands to hands & mouthes to mouthes them binding (D plaque molt miferous) a them through filth a rotting cloved in weetched claspings byle w lingring beath most lothly froved. But wery log at last whe he more mad wold worse have wrought ois.

## The Robina Book

his lubiects weavoned role, & him in boule beleging lought his mates they flew, e to his rafter topps their fier they flang. He through their flaughter throngs to Butil realme outskaping loher to bis hoaft & mate king turn's fearce him felf he fents (fpag With fuft renenge therefore Ctruria land al whole afcends. Their king by war thei clayme, & him by beath thei mpbe to quit Thefemillions frong of men I will to the Encas knit their naup furnitht ful alreadie thicke at those remaines and fireamers out thei crpe, an annciaut prophet them refiraines by definy finging, D pou chofen pouth of lpuely luft pou flowze of fozmer peres pou ftrength of men, who angre fufte pronokes to bengeauce oue lobole wrath Mesentins both beferue no prince Italian borne map for this armie captern ferue. feeke alien tozbs for guybs. Than al Ctruria fore affright Dio lettling ftap them felues, t in f field their camp baue pight. Him felf embaffabours to me w crowne & fcepter fent buke Aarchon, and w kingly robes me bere be bid prefent. But bew y camp I thould & Tyrben Kingdoms al pollelle but me my flouthful colde, e wezles outworn in peres ercelle enupes me now to raigne, e feble frength to late to feere my fon 3 would erhozt, faue be by mother mired neere of dame Sabella part y coutrey dialues. But & lubole peres and kinred fortune loues, who belinves luck e goddes requeres go b o Trofan & Italian prince, moff frong of might. Befides al this I that, our onely hope a bere belyte my fon fir Pallas here to thee commit, that bader thee be may the feates of war as with a maiffer learne and fee moft weightie works of wars, of fro his pouth the lugathy beebs be wondring may concepue, & practife like if chance him needes. Two hundred horfwen frong of frelbell pout btake bere in hand fo many more alfo Wal Ballas bring of prinat hand. Thefe words be feantly fpake i firedfall to epes on groundel Cneas fadly fat, fo bid Achates frend moft found. Buch heavie things in hart theithzough their breffs confibring had Tlenus not fro beauen by figne bolon leut their mufing fated for fodenly w whirling noife f fkies broad open fulbt, san many and lightning whifeling camas roud about all things had rutht. and blatt of trompet blown in welkin beim was harde to reare. along al

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They looke: lo pet again, & pet, two, thre, great thudrings more bright armour through f clouds in coaft of beaue mott clere of fun readibining rough thei fee y back repulling rombling run. Al other Robe aftopno, but he him felf moft valiaunt knight Cneas, knew o notfe & what his mother him hat hight. Than thus he spake. Be you good hoalt, be you no whit appalo what newes thefe monfters mean: tis 3 aloft in Thics am calo. This token me fro heaue my mother lago the would bolun lend, if warres thuld roughly rife, & Aulcans armes me to defend the brings me through the clouds. Alas what flaughters wylde on wetched Laurents hag at hand? what turments thee (o Turnus) muft I giue: how mirt in land both helos & belms of men, w many a boby ftrong & tall D Tyber flood w waters troll & thait f many a fall in fight fufteine thet muft, whan truce thet afke pet breake thep ) Thefe things when he had faid, him felf bplifting hie fro benche to Hercles altars firft & fleping fiers whom night old quenche be went them to reulue, t feruice left lince petterdaye he gladly byreffores, & houshold goods thef pleas & prape both king Cuander felf & Trotan pouth w whole affent. Than to his thips furthw, to bifit there his mates be went. Among which nuber fuch as him to warfare Muldepurlue mod harop practice knights he chofe, b remnant bown ward boue. The grouelig freme the beares, & Twift thei home by water belle to bring Afkanius newes both of his father and fuccelle. To Troias than are horfes genen, to paffe to Tirrhen towne) a royal courfer for Cneas, who of Lion browne one hove al overfozeds to quilded clawes bright pendat downe. The rumout runnes, e through p citie fmall is blafid wpde, how horsemen buto Tirrhen coast in swift course voltang rade for breed mens wives to bowes do late their gods, a more & more men dangers caff, & face of Mars appreares not fene lo foze. Than good Cuander old, Eneas right hand clippping beeld, and thus at parting spake, & weping fill could not be fild. of almighty god would me my peres of youth telloze euen as I was, whan at Brenefta walls (my troupes before) 3 tought when beapes of conquery theelds 3 victor offcing beent and to this right hand than, king berilus to bell 3 fent whole

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whole mother at his birth him gave thre lyves in limmes to lag (agriffy thing to (peake) thee weapons be by courfe of wag, the tymes to beath he mult bown banquillit bespet breathings al this right hand bim bereft, & foules & armour thaife made fatt. Pot now bere fon, fro thene embafings (wete thule 3 be plutht Donlet fon:noz fo Dezentius bozberer, blood hab fuckt dispting filmy beat-such murthering beathes had not been fene nor fuch a fort of burgeis wiefs thuld widowes now have bene. But o you alozious goos, p chief in heaven & raignft on type moft mighty Jone, of pooze Arcadia king refpect the cire, gine gracious care this tyme, e to my prayers piteous bend. if befinies me by your good grace my fonne home faulfly fente, If looking him I live: and we in one may meete agagne: than craue 3 longer lief e glad 3 Mal receaue alt payne. But if (as goo fozefend) fom foze mifchaunce both foztune threat now now let me depart, & cruell lyfe ofcatting freat while doubtful carch me kepes, while hope in myno bniertein is while thee my derling childe, mone onely for my parting blis thus haulling here I holo, et tydigs worle myne eares may wond. Thefe things his father thed at feauing latt, e flat in found with fobbing fainting fel: his pages bim to boule conveyed. And now the horimen band at open gates went out buffared. Oneas withe firtt, Achates truffe nert his fpbe. Than other troian lozds, him felf in mitos dio Wallas rybe in gliffring painted armes, & gap with cloke embaotozeo ne we lyke Lucifer of aracious bawning far, whom pure of bue Dame Tlenus chiefly loves abone al fyers in heaven that thone. al barknes he refolues, & gladneth fkyes to face benyne. The women frand on walls to trembling barts, & far to eyes purfue their glittering barneile troupes & clouds of cuft o role. Thei through o thornie bewing wher nereft way no covas makes in armour iointly ryde, hie thoutes bpzile, & clufting frakes thei gallup, tonder their trampling fete p greund withe breaking Ther is a groue of grene woo frith, by Ceryts river colo (quakes. religious long & broad in reverence kept by fathers old. whom caues of crokid hills w dales & downs y compas fets on every fpbe both clofe, woods of fyertre blacke befetts. Do Siluan god of beatts & fields & aunciaunt Grekes men lape Cc.f. DIO

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bid confectat that place, & gane both grone and feafiful bay, which grekes fomtyme pollett of Latin coutrey firft the lands. Pot far from thence buke Tarchons hoft & al Etruria bands incamped fauldy lap, e from f hill their legions frong al plaine might now be bewed, p broad in fields outfretched log. Eneas to that place, & warlike youth, in mpnd wel pleafo alighting, wery went, and boyles tryind, and bodies eald. But goddelle Menus whyte fro through & clouds descending clere was ready there with gifts, to ber sonne approching nere: whan fecret him the faw, far from the flood in crooked bale the offring the wed her felf, t thus the thortly brake her tale. Lo here my husbands worke, my promise due, cast of thy doubt D fon: not fear not now to coape to al voude Laurents rout and Turnus now to combat cal though be be ner fo foute, the land, and of her fon thembraling fwete furthwith the fet. Than boderneth an oke in fight, those gliffring armes the fet. De gladful of those gifts, with mynd for topes in myrth ertolde with fight could not be fild, but eies on eche thing til he rolde He wondzeth, & betwene his armes & hands be oft byturnes a belme moft hogrible, w crefts, outspitting flames that burnes. A murthzing fatal blade, a bzeftplate ftif of bas moft fyne (flyne all bloodread, fangurne, bygge, lyke many tymes whan fun both fome blue cloud catcheth beames, & burning bright w rudby rayes a loof it felf it thewes, & ffreaming light lyke wife difplayes. Then bootes of filuer light enamele gozgeous mirt w gold. A speare also with theelo, whose woozous worke can not be tolo. There all Italia Cate, & peerles Kome w tryumphes all (not ignozaunt of age to come and befinges that thouse fall) the fyziepaistaunt god had made: there all Afkanius race in ozber faire was wzought, & foughten fields in euery place. We there also bas put, where grene the caue of Wars begins a the wolfe downe was layed a nert her duggs two goodly twins two dagglig fuckig boies, ber flanks betwene thei baging plaise their mammies teats thei tap whungrie lipps nothing affraide. She turning roud ber neck: now one, now one, the fwetely lyckt reforming foft their timmes, e foft w tong them fmothly ftryckt. Por far fro thence was Koome, & Sabines birgins rathly raught at light of flately playes, & thence by force for wedlocks caught the

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the flory all there flood, & fodenly nelo war bidryle to Komulus and Watius old, e lozds of Sabines wyfe. Watthin a while those kings (their al cotencios quenchedaupte) before Toues altar cam, and belding boles in armour bepatte! thei food, and w a fwyne bowne flaine bid leag coclub e fmyte. Dot far fro thence was Detius tozne in quarters pluckt by freets But why & Albanto the weeds accorded not the beeds: and of blying load bio Tulins brag thole falle entrattes (hatles. even through p wood, pthornes e briers w blood befprinckling Than king Boglenna ftrong comaunded Komains eft reffoze their Tarquin outlawo king, e long beleging wang the foze. Eneas people fearce for frebom faft on weapons ran. Him angrie, threatninglyke, you mought fee chaaf difdaynyng that Cocles burft refift while bainge bebond bim broken was. and Cloelia captiue wench w booken banbs the ftreame bib pas. Upon the Warpey rocke & Capitoli moff lozdly bzaue Rood Manlius that champion chief his countrep walls to faue. He for the temple fought, & enemies clambring bowne bid pull with Rubble farke of feele the palais court of Kome was full. And flickring there in gold, the filuer gander keaking cryed at band, fin the posches nert the Frenchmen entring fopeb. The Frenchmen entring wer, & taking towes bio fearce inuate by bufbes clyming clofe, & kept w belpe of barke night fhate. Of gold their treffes were, their golien garmets trimthe becks. in garbeb frocks thei fine w robbid welts about their milk whyte in partiets knit wo goto, two flingig fperes ech one both lift (necks in mountaine guple,t thields of length befend their bodies fwift. Than cam the faipping fort, in daufe bifgupfeb thaking thanks the Salti prauling pricits to mptreb crownes e coppyb tancks. The Luperkes naked went, and armour holy liften aloft that bown fro heaven bid fat, o matrones chaft in charcet's foft religious led their gods, & through the town proceffion brought. Along way far fro thence, & benns of hel moft bepe wer wought and louring Limbo gates, w fundzie finful wzetchis pangs. Thou Catilin Wert there,on threatning rock the carcas bange. the turments there & bydeft, & fill boft feare those fendly fawes. But good men by them felfs, & Cato them bid gine their lawing. Among at this there went o falt fea baoab to fwelling baoth Ec.if. of

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of gold, but grene f frifking foods bid foame w boarp froth and cut in filuer clete the Dolphinnes floimming copas Daunff h ftreames w tailes thei fwept. through f tyde thei therig glauft In midds were balen flectes of hips, & Actia warrs at large me might haue fene, bow battails both colornig bent their charge the feas to harneis flynes, & boyling floods to golde did fuzing. There al Italia arength Augustus Emperour prince did bring with comons al, w lozes, w faints, w goos moalt great of might aduauncing chief in hip, whole temples twain w flames buzight outfparkling fpoutes a fpec, his fathers far bis crown befpeebs. Another wing w prosperous wonds & gods in army ledes Agrippa loftie pzince, whose pendaut freamers proud fands out his crown coragious thynes w garlond won fro topships snowt. On thother part w al Warbaria force of divers armes Anthonius draggs bis traine of nacios thick in throas & Marmes he victoz late in wars, fro coutreis far where fun both rple from peoples blacke of Inde, fro redlea thoze, fro eafterne fkpes. all Egipt & all Alia Erength ertreme w him be beewe, who proudly (fre for thame) his giptian topfe both nert purfue. Togither all they rufht, t pluct wo oares conflictig claft (craft the wanes to weaffling fumes, fronts to fronts their thips they to chanci bene they draw, & man wold thinke of moutaines meets in feas, or fuftling wood w wood hole rocks & Flods fleete ftrikes fo huge w weight men work: fro towees a tops their barts cown their wyld fyze okam flies, thozmes outhzown of tooles wo pykes the clouds to cryes are mirt, both thips & feas to flaughters fored all Deptunes fittring feelds w blodhed fremes are barkned red. The quene in midds the al w timbzel noife her bands bucheeres, noz yet two beably ferpent fnaks, to her at backe appeares. all monitrous kynded gods, Anubys dog y barking flaue: against al romain guios (bothe Menus, Peptune, Pallas graue) their weopons by thei hold, outragious Wars among the ftamps al cut in carued feele, & baggs infernal fearcely ramps dame Discord through the runs, w garmets torne the topful fkips who orem Bellona mad purfues at hand w bloody whipps. Thefe things beholding thus, Apollo Cooting plied his bowe. aloft fro fkies, all Caipt than, all Inde dolone couched loine all nacions ingloe of South, Arabia proud for all their cracks all

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all Affa feattring fled, all Sabey kingbomsturnt their backs. The quene ber felt was fene w wynds aduaunft bplifting fayles to flee, & fil w flacking tho wob the moze a moze pzeuailes. Amog those flaughters, ber (foz death at hand) w coutenauce pale the fpaie god had made be boane w waves & welterne gale. But thereagainst w body great, was Aplus mourning put his bolom opening broad, & calling home their course to cut his garment gown he fored, & lovde his lay of waters blue and to his lurking floods his conquerd men allurying ozelve. But Cefar through & romain walls thre tomes triuphaut borne to great Italia gods he paped his bowes eternal fwoine. Abze hundacd + Myntters chief along & towne lopde open fands \*Churches al fretes w mirth relouds, w games, w sports, w clapping bands. In every temple wyues, at every altar finging queetes, at p altars, every flooze wo offring flaughters frowd of fleeres. Him felfe at Thebus pozch (fo whyte as frow) in theone bown fet furneys al countreis gifts s garmitht polls w prefents fret. In long arapes thei gon, the conquerd nacions captive fab as dinerle of their tongs as in their wedes & armours clad. The funder forts of Moores had Anica caft, fom tuckt in threes fome trapling mantels loofe, 02 (papleys wyndie lorde of fkpats: of Cara, Leiega, by fouth, and archers beet in caucs of Gelon lands, Cuphrates now bid fleete w lofter waues. And flemings furtheft out fro men, & Khyne to hoznes in twain Anconquerd Danes, & flood Arares (bridge & bid difbaine). Such works in Tenus gift he wondring law by Tulcans theeld. and knowing not & things, their figures glad he long beheeld. At laft, bis chilozens chaunce & fame he bio on fulbers weelb. a armidur cald, and love bright luosa

in an an agricultura DEO GRACIE, latellate late month discollected ( .out who be gone on a sie of a selection of a sel

Per Thomam Phaer, in foresta Kilgerran to Septembris finitum 1538. Opus 40 dierum per interualla. ampauli appros priestopos concilirar od sollas diagnos ettiganoses

at all trong, but but felf bing a cross medicularity in . rangel eriction golls, ring & interin ein uda Cellitangl The elembling Congres Loop penculpines from Alexance Appro-

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## THE NYNTH BOKE of the Encidos of

VIRGILL

Hyle thefe things wezking were, on funbale fpbes with purpole bent: Dame Juno downe fro heanen the Kainebow red ber feruaunt fent to Turnus dzebeles pzince. king Turnus than bis feat repole a short manier e danot (13512) in great Pylamnus bale, his parêts woods who roud die clofe. To who dame Kainbow thus, w mouth befpake as red as role. Turnus (9 the) that thing which never god if one bad lought could grant to the lo tumbling tyme alone it felf bath brought. Encas now from home to king Euanders boule is gone and left both campe e mates, e town, e flete with fauegard none. The fynes extreme of Copytes townes he fekes, nog pet prough but Lydas power, be drawes farmour giues to men fro plough. Leane doubtig, take the tyme, cal charets out, now fet furth fleeds breake boldly al belages, go take that campe that al thing breeds the faid, & lifting equal wings to beauen the mounted flowe, and huge in flight the fpzed, tonder clouds cut of her bewe. The ponge prince ber beknelo e bolding bands to fkies on bre be wondering her pursued, t as the fled be thus bid crye. (tyde B Kainbow beautie bzight of beaue, who through o clouds this bath brainn thee thus to groudes fe, & fe, whole beanen beupoe. I fe & Aragling farrs, & from the poale their course becipnes fuchclear bright formet folow falt al thefe miraclofe fpgnes what ener fart that me to armour calft, and with that word went forth, & from the fwelling freame, be water fipt at forde requiring much his goddes, taire did lade to bowes out powade. And now f total boaft in fields displayed their pace bib hold, right rich of bass, right rich of bzopbaio robes, & bzane of gold. Wellappus boward beld, the rerward kept pong princes twapne of Tirrhus, but him felf king Turnus mioft in battaile manne, baumt fquaring speeds his armes, & over all by thoulders thynes. Refembling Wanges flood ponerflowes fenen freames & fpnes in fylence burbling broad, or Pylus freth with waters fat

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luban couching close be swells, & seasoneth fields to fleeting flat: There fodainly a barkfom bulky fog moft lyke a cloud the Troians might behold, proud wrolles & fkpes die ffiguid. Furtt fro a banke on hye old Capcus watchman crye aloud. Withat is you black, o mates: plyke a bowie fuch ouft by faralls? Set lwiftly furth your tooles, baig weapos out, e cipm pour wals. Dere is our enmy lo, beplagh, loud clamours than they throw. The Treians al about at gates & wals, them clote befto we. for fuch comadoment them Eneas beft of martiall fkill at his bepartyng gaue, if any chaunce fould ryfe them pll. not rafbly iopne thei fould, noz trufting field their fregth ertend but closely kepe their campe, & faulf their walls w banks befend. Though thame therfoze w waath pronoks to fight bifbainful beve pet gates to them thep fet, & one precepts shedient kepe, and barneif bye thei kand, foz Calling foes on rampiers fleeve. Murnus (as be befoze the people flow, in poft bie five) with twenty cholen knights, on hozfback floute the fortreffe nye al fodenly unloked for is com, whom whyte with freckes a Theacian fede bpheaues, & helmet red gold crefted beckes. As any here good labbs wil furt with me prouoke our foes: and to f wynds a bart be whirling hooke: lo, there it goes Duod bethis fight beginnes, e boyfous large on field be flyes. his mates w noile purluen, w grilly houts bplifting cryes. Thei wondzen at the Aroians baltard harts, their cozage wente that neither greue them bare in open field, noz fearce outbreake in armes as men, but faintlie kepe their fort now bere, now there he troubous bewes their wals, e ryoing fekes echentring where. Are watching lyke fome Taolfe, p couterwatting hipfold cotts through Coamy thowaes & wynds about mes beirtes houlig trotts at mibnight feking fealth, whan careles loud f lambes bo bleat in faulfgard nere their bames, he fretting falle e mab foz meate both ablent teare their lims, fo grives his gutts o gathig qualves tong falling furth bim bapues, thaift of blood bpozies his lawes. Quen fo to Kutile paince, as ferching walls e campe be turnes, his fumes bpfparklig fpreeds. fore in bones his grief him burnes what thift inuent be that to give thaffault, or where fynd place to breake the Troians trench, or prive the bown to equal frace. Their Lete that fecret lay, euen at the fpbe of Eroyan wall eupzoned

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enuironed with trench, whom waters floods encompaft all be forenly onfets, & to bis mates forfpre erclames him felf outcalling flings his pynetree bronds w fernent flames. Than ech ma foutly fturrs, pkings own prefence me furth pricks on every free fresh pouth for armour takes black burning flicks. Thei fparplig fpotle their fpers. Tha blafig cloud m'pitch comirt potlerple, f (moke fro tozches mout, to fars w fparks betwirt. Pow Bulestell what goodid fro the Troians turne this pre fo great: who then kept their fleete fro fumes of fatal frze? freaketruffing oldreport, but fame thereof thal neuer erprze. Wahat tome Eneas prince in Doa woods his naufe made at palling firft fro Erop, & through depe feas fhuld take his trade the mother of gods men fay, that Berecenthya beauenly hight peticion of tyme made to Joue celeffial great of might entreating thus by frech. Gine fon (9 the) to thy deare dame one boone wi I muft afke, fince heaves to o bin brought fo tame. A Ponetree frith I had, which many a pere I fauoured muche. and in p top a groue there grew of trees, there was none fuche for beames of timbre black & firtre bourds wo pitch and tarre. Great offrings there I tooke, & folks to ferne me cam from farre. Those trees to troyan prince, whan he fo much of this had need a gave with glad good wil now care my hart both grype for breed Releas my fear-let now the parents words thus much obtaine. Let neuer furge of feas noz whirl wynd Goam their naup fraine, noz course of failing thake, fince on my hills fomtyme thei gre we. Denfon to her than fpake, whose wind both stars a world subbue. D mother what thing meanties to wai definies woloft & preffee can frames of moztal hands immoztal frate by right poffeffe: or Chould Greas prince in boubtful baungers wandring frap? that certein is of feate: what god fo great fuch maftries may? Day wban fulfild thei haue their fatall courle, y posts & realmes of Latiu lads they touch, what thip fomty me fo fkapes & aremes their mortal chape fro them I wil woralo, e chaunge them all to maidens bright of feas, lyke water nimphes with bodies fall iphe Clotho goddeffe clere, oz Balatee with membres whyte who through their forming waves w perfaut breft both fwiming De fpake, t bp the fens of Stigies flood his oth he tooke, (furpte. by pitch of Limbo pitts, by gulf & banks of Plutos brooke. BE 经可能可能的证

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De gaue a nob. f at his beck, whole heaven trembling thooke. The day therfore of conenaut prefent was, t befinies be we performed had their tyme, whan Turnus fearce w dreoful bewe compelo that lady fainct fro facrio thips that fyze to dayue. There furft a fodayn light befoze mens epes die ftraunge arque and buge fro morning fkyes befrending cloud bown glyding ran w queeres of spatual wights, than baebful boice wybe aire began to fil in Kutiles eares, & troupes of Troians baym to fkan. Do not affright your felfs to faue my thipps with labour bayne, you Trotans, noz in armour put pour fregth, noz take y payn. For furt that Eurnus waters at confume & burne by feas er be my factio trees baue power to touch, go loofe at eafe. Do faltfea goddeffes, pour laby bibbes, e as it fpake: Incontinent ech thip their bands at theze & halfers banke. And bown (as dolphins don) couerting tharp their beaking fnouts in deve fea fands thei doown, where up furthwithei rpfe by routes. A maruel montrous much, in virgin thaves & faces trym on feas the felfes thei thoone, & fpozting fwift in fight thei fwpm. Lyke Mermaides ladies light of nuber fuft a not one moze as thei befoze did ftand to balen ftemmes in thippes at those. Akonyed Kutyls Cood, euen be him felf in mynde affrayde Messapus, t his horses troubled were, the Areames eke stappe their waters hoarce of found, & Epber trembling fote retrapt. But not to Turnus bold bid cozage ought retent oz hove mes harts w woods hellifts & chering chodes w fkomes at fkone. Thefe montters to the Troians come, lo god him felf pou fee bath take fro them their ftrength, e wonted fhift alwayes to fice. no Kutile poluze both nede, our fpers, our (words, thei burft not The feas therfoze to Troies fall are flout, no place to rybe (bybe. noz hope to fkape they have: lo, halfe the world beraft them is. As for the land in our pollettion lyeth, and over this fo many thousands frong Italian nacions armour beare the troians fatal fongs, noz juggling lights can me not feare noz answers from the godds, if any such the weetches boaff. Prough for Menus is & definyes paff, that cance this coaff of ranck Italia land the Troians poze had leave to touche. Mp fortune them wiftands, & 3 lyke wyle map beffnpes bouche to kyl that curlib b2000, e foz my fpoule bp200te them guyte. EDD. I. £02

no; not alone this grief both Agamemnons kindged byte: noz Greks haue onely caufe foz wedlock fpople the felfs to arme, pet had it bin prough to troy them ones, if but one harme luffiged had their finne, e not w fppte all female kynds thus billapuly distain: what: both this half trech puff their mynds both bich works grue the processo neare & death-fuch faufgard Saw thei not trota wals in frees down fink woods win? (then. But what is he (good mates) wil ponder trench to me go teare with tooles, touerrun this campe, y trembling finks for feares I need no Unicans armes not thouland thips, I lecke them not. Let al Ctruria rple, & iopne foz belpe in Troian knot. They hal not feace no barke, by night on them we lift not feale we wil betrap no watch noz kepers kill as grekes did deale noz blynde in huzles paunch wil we go lurke, but clere by day their walls in copas roud to fper & foarce affaulting frap. (fkof. Thei hall not thinke be Grekes, noz at our youth have cause to A warrant them, noz such as Hectoz ten peres long kept of. And now therfore fince better part of day from be is fled remaines no moze, but fith we have our things thus far wel fred proupde pour felf good chere, a looke for fight to give dispatche. Therewhyles to let the skoute, & every gate w warde to watche Westapus charged was, & walls to girt with frees & lights. Df Kutils feuen & feuen to garo f fiege moft actiue knights elected were by lot, ech one his hundzed fouldiours led carnation created youth in burnisht gold gay glittring red. They frai, thei fift their turnes, a al alog down lapde on gras With wines the felfs thei cherest cups opturne & bolles of bas. Their fpers befoze the fbyne, a long w watch o night thei pas. Auopding aepe with mirth. Thefe things beholding bypm bid from their walls o troian fppe In armour frong thei flood, & fom their towass did bold on bpe for drede thei grope their gates & fom did bridges clampring iopne and bulwark banks thei wought & engine tooles to fend & forue al weaponed: them fir Menefteus & Serekus Warply plyes, whom lord Cneas had if any fortune hard fonlo rpfe made maifters ouer pouth, & governours al things to guybe. Afront the baumures long by lotts to daugers truly tryed the legion wapting flood observing course, ech kepes his charge. Dne

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Done gate dio pifus kepe moft egre knighte id fpeare f targe lobom huntreffe poa fent as frende to ferue Eneas part a bowman Cout w Chafts & Cwift w Aroke of whirling bart. Bert him Gurvalus his mate, whole fayzer was there non through al Eneas campe nor Troian armour did put on fone princock freth of face furth bettring pouth by buds bulhorne. One loue bet wenthe was, tointly fought like beethee fwoene. That tyme also thei twayn, one franding kept wo gate beforne. bir Bilus firft, what is it god fetts thus mens mynds on fpace fwete frendeoz is ech mas mond his god furth dziue by dern delyze fom great conflict og famous fact to attempt long whyle my beet inceffaunt me preuokes, nor can content with gupet reft. Thou feelt bow careles now thefe Butils bin this watch o kepe, their lights diffeuered fhyne, & thei them felfs in wynes & flepe refolued flurg on groude, wyde fcplence walks, now frendly hark Ishat ryling mouss my fpzyte, wherebpo my thought both cark. Cneas home to cal bin lozds and people firmely fet and men thet feke to fend, that tydings certain foone may fet. Af thei will gene to thee fuch benefites as I reguyze (for buto me that fame of fo great fact fuffice for byer). By ponder bank thou feelt, I could a way me thinks fynde out to valle to Guanders court and by the fame revert about. Curpalus affenied food, fuch loue him prict of praife, he could him not conteyn, but to his frende thus feruent faves. In things of fo great weight mp felowship bost filus grutche? forfakeft thou meefhould I fend thee alone to baungers fuchee Pot fo my father Dpheltes beaten in warrs bid me conduct through fearefull Grecia fraies, nor fo my mpno bideuer inftruct in trembling toyles of Trop, no? I w the fuch partes have plated fince areat @neas campe & Definies me ertreme haue faied. A beare a monde perbee bifppling beath, Flacke not fozight to thinke this praise wel bought, w loffe for thee of lyfe and light Offus to this. Such things in faith of thee Did I not Dzebe. Bods forbod fo to thinke, no, me almighty Joue fo fpebe or who fo els of gods indifferent lookes my head fo ftrpke. But if there hould as many things & feelt in daungers lyke. If any fore miffehap or chaunce or god fould backward foue, I would & houloff remaine, thy yeres to line don best behoue. Dd.ff.

Let one furufue that me from foes may take, or my dead colfe for money may redeme, and to enter have fome remorfe, rewarding me with earth, or if my luck not fo bouchfaue give offrings for my foule. tit fet furth with tombe or grave. Poz caufe will I to the bere mother be of fo great grief who thee alone (D ladde) purfues good foule of matrones chief, respecting baungers non, and left Aceftes land so lief. He thereagainft. Orcufes baine in bapne thou doft but knit noz myne affection firft both from my bzeft ought chaunge og flit Let be be gone (4 he) & calls & (konte, they arapt supplyed (bred ) their roumes & kept their turnes. Thei leuing fradis both furth in one mpno knit lpke mates, & fortheir king enquering (pped. ) Al other breathing foules, on fories offperft, than eafments tooke releafing paines w flepe, t cares from harts foggetful Gooke. The bukes of Troians chief, & cholen youth about them bolde their coufaile than supreame for kingoos weight did carkful hold lubat should be bon or to Cneas now who message beares they leane to thields in hands, confulting fad byon their fpeares. Ampos the campe in field than Rifus to them freihe of chere with mate Curvalus befekes acceffe, to fveake them nere. A thing of burthen great & worthie of thanck thei have to breake. Alkanius furt them tooke , t Ailus quivering bad to fpeake. Than thus, give equal mynds, & eares to be o princely veeres, noz judge not our deuple by our apparaunce light of peres. The Butils filent lpen in wynes ; flepes & furfets baownbe eke we our felfes have beewo for our atempt good frace of groud. inhers from our gate the way deupded parts, their fpers bubake beforves their bacant those, & to the flares the thick blacke fmoke diffeuring fpreeds in fkies, give be but leave to take our chaunce we to Cuanders court buto Cueas close will alaunce. Him bere w flaughter frog, e sporle moze great than we cocepue pou fi il feeftrapte returne, noz be our wer can ought decepue we faw from far that towne in bales obsenre bown croking lowe contynuali hunting there, a al that flood besides we know. Ta han this Alethes hard right grave in age & type of peres. Gods, gods, o coutrep gods, in whose protectio Trop fill feeres you mind not ( perceive ) poore troids pet to quench down rights inha fuch cozagious youth, fuch brefts fo bold fo livelyke fprights it pleas

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it pleaseth you to sende. And as he fpake, be did embrace waited the necks a armes of both, a teares boton trickling fild bis face. what gifts: what worthy gifts: for fuch attempts & betrous beeds map recompence you loads but for your bertues fuch mut needs from godds come beft reward: pour maners eke no woxle ca gapn all other things to you Eneas prince that pap full faptie. Afkanius also when he to perfit age attapnes fuch kindnes will require, not never thall forget your parnes. pea I my felf Afkanius than favo, whose onely wealth pepends on you to fee my fvers retourning fwift in bealth. By puillaunt troian godds, bnto you Apfus both & Iweare, by myne advoury faints, by Heffas fecretes boare of beare. I here proteft my faith what ever chaunce or fortune happes what ever luck be mone I put it whole in your two lappes. Cal backe my parent fwete, let me of bim baue oance a fight no beaupnes my mynde canin his prefence make affright. Two comely filuer capps 3 thalt you give with grauing breft my father wan them both, when he Arifba to wne fuppzeft. Two big threfooted boiles, eke talents twain most large of gold. an auncient bason broad queene Divos gift of papce bntold. And if our chance prevaple, that we our kingdom bere may ffare to take Italia land & by the lotts beupde our page: thou fawelt what palfray fleede, what armour braue king Turns all quilt: what thield : & how his belmet creft bid freaming fare? Quen them to thee that I fro out the lotts ercept with cure. Alreadie thone thei be, thou mapft accompt them Pylus fure. A bolen matrones che, of thriftie kinred largeft lymb my father thee thall give, w bondmen twelve of al things trymb. befpes those whole demaines, which king Latinus felf both kepe. 15ut as for thee o ladde, to who my yeres more nere bo crepe. Thou reverent fately child, how deve in breft Tthee recepue. thou euer art mp mate, who foarce noz chauce noz time ca wepue Shal never pompe to me wout the pozcion fure be fought, what ever peace or wars I make, my debs my words my thought that mott remaine to thee: And he agapn made answere thus. Do day that me difprone, nor of my debes bulyke difcus fall fortune good or bad, thus much I graunt, but one thing thee one graunt let me requeze that paffing all gifts is to me. 3 bane Do.iii.

A baue a mother bere of Dziams fock the comes of old lobom neither troian fople could after me (good creature) hold. noz king Aceftas walls, but me at al tymes folowing fues. She hereof nothing knowes, what euer chaunce may me milule, bugretio her Aleauc, this night A take and thy right hand to my record, that I my parents teares could not with fand. But the relief to her a mult neves crave to appeas her woo. let me that hope of thee for certain beare, the bolder goo to daungers al I hal. Than teares of cies did thick do wne fall ) from Troians pearced brefts, and from Alkanius firft of all eke print of pure paternall loue, his piteous mynde gan gall. Than thus be frake. T promise al to thee that worthy is for so great fame my mother the Gaibe, e fauing only Creufag name no diffrence make I fhal, not fmall rewards both her remaine inho fuch a fruit furth brought, what ever chauce this fact obtain. Rom by this head I (were whereby my free did oft protest what ever graunt 3 gave the faulf returne if things old beft buto the mother fare & al the ken thal firmely Cano. So frake he weping than, from his thoulders gave with hand his bright broad golden (worde, who wondrous arts & works bid of fmith Lycaons craft fynefitted light w Juery theath. (wzeath Duke Bneffeus Bilus giues a Lions hybe of roughnes fraunge bulpoplo w pawes, Alethes tuft oio helme w him erchaunge. Strait armed out thei gone, who loads & captains thief of Map conducted through their gates, than youth & age for the bid pray. The fair Alkanius came furth noz bowes to gods bid fpare discrete beyond his peres, endeewed w spatte and manly care. Buch things buto his father tell he bad, but blaffes bid breath his weeds w wond & feattring bain to clouds did all bequeath. They over diches went, & by the hade of darke mionight their enmies cape thei pearce, there to befroy first many a wight. On every fode lay ozinke, & Arowne on gras all faft on flepe mens bodies thick thei fee, & carts w charoges non old kepe. here wheles, here halter thongs & men on traces flurging laide their armour mirt w wones. Than Atfus firft befpeaking faibe. Surpains now bolde beffur the handes, now tome proudles, bere leth our way, take bede, looke wel about, beftow thy frokes

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Let no man tyle behynd, make al things fure arent our backes I leade thee through this lane, & wode & waft out all to wrackes. This fpoken, speach be flopt, & fodenly w forme of swoode and proude Kamnes through be frake, on his carpet clothes at bords lay ftretched breathing big, outfnorting fleve to puffs fro breft. A king he was, e to king Turnus beere be calkings keft. But not wo calking craft could be his plague betwitch that bay. Than feruaunts nert him thee, which by & weapons rathly lap with faupze of Kemus chief be frait fuppzeft & frait bib fang his charet keper there, cut their thantes o bown bib hang. Than he their maifters head w (wood ofchopt, & left his tronke furth pering beiching blood, floyle, ftents, ftreames bpozonke with Lamprus & Lamus, & Seranus Arippling gay, which baunfed had o night to amezous face, e prompt bie play His limmes had Bacchus boude moft lucky lad if be v night furniued had his fport, & drawn bis fey to broad bay light. Quen Lyon lyke, p troubling flocks of thepe when folds are ful (mod buger him vouokes) doth feed, both fret, both teare, both vul the fely foft beatt (bum foz feare), his bloody teeth both quathe: 202 nothing leffe this whyle, Curpaius did flaughters lafte be throughly wareth mad, & people much not worthy of name with fabus Debefus & Retus Grong he kild for game. eke Abaris, bniwares thei were difpatcht, but Ketus than broade wakened al things faw, & byding thranke bebynde a pan. But folowig face to face he through his breft bib thruft his blade euen whole as he did rpfe, fin much death be made him wate, be (pued his purple foule, tas be dred his blood oid fronte byrendzing wynes wilpfe, be fil by fealth besturres bim foute. And towards now Meffapo mates thei brew wher fiers on groud thet falu bid furtheft fayle, & feeds there foodat maugers bound on forage freding faire. Than thus in eare bio Bifus rounde. for him he bid perceaue to fore, to furious fet abroache. Let be now leave (p he) malicious day both neare approche they metely wel bin paied, our way is won through mids our foes Buch vienty filuer plate behynd them left thei glad bio lofe, Bood armour, charbgers great, t coffly carpets tappfry gap. hing Kamnes trappers had, of gozgeous worksip much bid way with bullions broad of gold, & girdling girthes miraclofe fone. inhica.

which ald buke Cedicus (men lap) whan be furt did combone in absence frendip league with Kemulus of Epburt coaft he fent that prefent then, for be of wealth bad tyches moaff. Bequethed then from him his nephelo kept them many a bap. But after his decesse the Rutils wan by war that prape Curvalus them caught, con bis houlders Arong in bayne be fitly them bestows a of his spople he was right fagne. Than buke Wellapus beime to beauteous creffs aborneb pure on head be puts, than cape thef leave & palle their forney fure. This whyle fro Latyn to lon, one troupe of hozemen fent y way, (whyle at the reft in legion armed flood and bid but flay) came furth, a aunimer brought of their elate to Turnus king. The bunded fielomen al, al bnoerneth buke Wollcens wing and towards now the campe they beew, walls approched nye whan from a far thefe men take left hand courfe thet might efpre and by the alymfing night Curpaius that fluift went on bis has belme him betrated & baightfom beames reflecting fone was not for nought efpied, buke Holfcens cryed amies his troupe Stand felows. Where this war what be pe lo p hainking foune? wher run pou armed thus thei not an answere to them gane but fwiftly through & woods made haft in truft & night fould faue The hozine keft the lelfs in crokings knowen of anainted groud here, ponder, there, ech where, a entries al w kepers crounse. A wood w buthes broad there was begrowne w big tree bows who thick entangling thomes, & brien brambles fild to brows no trade but tratling pathes, fam here fom there y fecret fraies Curpains the braunches barke of trees and heavy praies bon let, be cleane contrary ronnes beguild by wabzing wafes. Aifus went on, e enmiss all bulwares had feavid gupte and pak o place which afterwards Albanus mountaine hight. Of Albas name king Latin there great paffures bid maintaine Wahan furft be frood, e foz his abfent frend Dio looke in baine. Curvatus voore lab, what countref now thati I thee fceke? what path thulb I purfue trait back again from crecke to crecke through of occertful mood bulbynding wates perplort he lought fil tracking markig fleps through thickets filent fragling bipno he heres their horfe, he heres their rulling notie & enmies wond. Rot long betwene there was when to his eares & crye cam bott, and

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And furtt Curyalus be feeth whom at mens hands had got through fraud of night & place of troublous tumult wareles trapt bainfirugling working much but roud about him all they wrapt. what thuld be dor what firegeh: how could be fwift og date bifpole? to refene thus this lade thould be run rathly midds his foese enfoarcing faire to death w comely would his lyfe to lofe? the fluiftly thoke his bart, & hie beholoing bright the Bootie he whirling bent his arme, thus he feruent made his boone. Thou goodeffe, b this tyme, bin our labours lende cellete, model Thou beauteous queene of farrs in fozell's birgin keper chiefe if euer gift foz me fpz Dirtacus mp father gaue bnto thene offrings feates, if euer Jencrealed haue thy facred altars fees, to hunting baply through my folls or becat thy church to fpoiles, or hange about the holy botts (bartis gene me to breake this pluve, & through the faves now gaybe my De fpake: f fraining total Brength bis toole in band and bart keft furth, it whirling flew, through f thave of flyniring night it paff, and into Sulmons backe to nople bib tharpely light, in peces there it brake and to f bartfirings perff the wood. De tumbling (cold) outspued al hoat fto beeft his teking Boob farfetching pering flow, his guts begathering impres his fpbes. Cebe man about them looke. Lo, pet again a fmatter alpets, which he with force outflang, e leanel heft birect from eare. Withples al thei troubled flood, to Lagus whiteling ran & freare. athwart his head it came thirld him quote through teples twain with novie, where fired fatt it fracke warme waring theough his buke Wolfces frozming frets, noz him f bio f weapon fling: (bain he one where could behold, not whither feruent mad to fpling. But of this whyle (9 he) thefe two mens beath thalt furely rue if any hoat blood in thy hart there be. And frait outbane. againft Curpalus his floozbe. Than berelp in bebe diffraide Did Opfus loudly thapke, no moze to lurcke in barkires ffaire. fuch teaments than him toke, he cryed amain w voice affrated. Tis I, tis I, bere, bere, I am that bid, turne all at me, D Kutyls w your tooles, my onely craft it is, not be be nether burft noz could, this heaven, thefe ftars, I witnes take. Dnelp foz to much loue his wzetched frend he noto fozfake. Such words he gaue, but depe w dynt the Iword enforced furd Ce.i. hab

had ranfakt through his ribs & flucte whate breff at once had burft Doinn falls Guryaius in death, bis limmes, bis fair fyne fielbe al runs on blood, his neck bown fainting nobs on foulders nefte. wel loke the purple floure that cut w plough letfalling loppes in laquish inrthing opes, or like weake necks of vervis crops Down peifing heavy beads wha rain both ladig grene their tops. But wifus to his enmies fearcely ran e through their miobs. Duke Molfcens out be fekes, he onely Molfcens battaile bibbs inhom Kutple cluftring clofe on ech foce bouss . & Rout wiffands ver nerethelelle bis (word trhe lightning bright w both his babs be fwindaina fturde, & as buke Molfcens cryed, be fmote him fo that through his throte it went, & even in beath he kild his foo. Than werp bigo w wounds, on his dead frend him felfe be kelt erppzing lpef at laff , a toke his death for pleafaunt reft. D fortunate both twapne, e if my berfe map get good luck hal neuer dap noz tyme fro myndful age your praples pluck whyle prince Eneas house, whyle Capitol most fately ftone onmoueable that fand, whole Komain rules this world in one. The Kutill bictoz knights w spoples e pap departed there, and Holfcens bead their buke al weping lad to campe they beare. Por wailing leffe ther was wha Kamnes king was beables foud fo many loads at once through al the campe fo frowd on ground, with Rewma to Berranus buge cocourfe & preafing frong about their bobies came, fome pet haulf panting Gretcht along sch place of flaughters (mokes. & firemes of blood bio fluthing fome Anon thei knew their fpoples, & buke Bellapus beime com home king Kamnes trappers eke w no fmal fwet recoucred fore. And now dame mouning furt beforeding lads to light reneled forfoke for Apthons bed all heavenly parated faffronhelub Row fun difperfeth beames now thigs discovered broad bin be kingturn? frelb his folks & fregth of men & armour freeres (wb. in complet barneis bright his bralen troupes to wars bycheres ech captein cals their bands & rumours run mens modes to prick. Belpoes all this (a pitcous griffy fight) on fpeares thei fick the beades of thefe two knights, & loud werpes thei the purfue Curpaius and Aplus. Thepainfull Troians tough bidon their left hand walls within relifting fet their front, for flood their right band compatt in. Their

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Their trenches hie thei holve t lofty towies befending kepe, al ventiue fanding lab. theads on poales before them peebe to wel poze wzetches known walthp blood bown ozopping depe This whole both flickring fame on mellage fly w fetheid wings through all o trembling town & fwift in moment troings brings and fills o mothers cares of o pone freppling carft of rolde land all fodenly vooze weetch, all heat her benes for fook for cold allel ber weging web bown fel, & fpincels fattring theblun on groud. She flies furth (wofull foule) & howling that in womans found Diffheuplipo teeres ber heare, e to p walls in haff the fpeeds, the neither daunger kell noz men regards noz weavons bredes but heaven w moane the fills, & thus through people wailing And is it thus Curvalus that I the face beholde, in ffpredes! mone ages late relief mone onely tope my comfort olde, lid and a and couloft forfake me thus o cruell hart to leave me alone? and nos entring baungers fuch might Tthe mother captone crone. optaine thy talking laft, a make on thee my latter founds allall alas, in land buknown, alas, to feebe Italian bounds alas alim to foules a prantivell, o welaway for enermore. Poz wzetched mother 3.thp funeralls bzought out befoze, 19 noz could com clofe thine eles, noz wounds w waters walhig bath with clothing conering foft, which Tooth nights & bages to rath oth ozoain gay for thee a hourely halling bio prepare il eriber il and ta webbing wasting tyme to eas thereby mone aged care where thuld I feke: what control land cotaines my lims diffract; what nacion teares my field my funerals my membres racte is this the gift o fon, & bringelt me home, the works of hands? is it therefore of thus folowed have fuch fear fuch lands. bl ho Dig big me bown to barts throw all on me pour weapons keens D Butpls (tought pitte be) confume me 7 be not feene de santi Daf moft mighte father of gods, hane merey on my buright, bown thauft this bateful head to Limbo lakes mot lurkie light fince otherwise my lothsom lyfe to breake ? have no might. Taith fozowig thus mens mynds molefted thank, f fad thanga hal depe mourning make the flack, buticted frengthes begin to bat. She blobbaing fill & kindling further greift wo kinfmen feut commaunded by fyz Ilione and Alkanius much that wept, betwene the her they take, & bare to house and there ber kept. united city is a city of the manufacture of the city o STUTTE

But brightbas troupe fro far, his fearful thiuring fouds expells thick, thick, t thereupon men hout, o he beauen palping pells. The Holfcas wintly knit, w targates couering close their heads, the trech attempting teare & rampier fakes wolch down treads. Som feke their entring breach on fkaling ladders clambrig quick where few relitters fand, & foldiours roud ring not fo thicke where wal most entershines. Against the Arolans hve fro topps, alforts of turmets turne, a thick them down theitheuft wo props, erpert in long befence, & practife old to kepe their towne. Great stones also they weld intollerably tumbling downe if any where y coursed plumpe might breake, whan they agapus did bnderneth their wields al chauncs bard conformt suffarme. Por now thei more ca bybe for wher their engine topnes his folle a buge bulveldie weight o troians rubling did Bolen rolle, and whole fal bid Butils whelme e backe their toxtals roof diffiny noe no moze to fuch decept thei care to coave in conflict blonde frongharted Kutils bold, but from the trenche they feke to bayue with barts and hurling tooles. On thother fode w odious noise a lothsome light to looke light his fyzielmoking bzonds on fandarollaff Desentius thooke. so But Duke Deffapus tamer Grong of feeds, god Deptunes boood cuts bown their trech, e fkales their wals he cries outragio wood Row mufes belp, now belpe, now to my fong afppze pour breath. Ta hat murthzing quarres of men, what heaves bowne throwne institution and account the district of the Cubat toples of beath king Eurnus then did giue. & who what man fent bown to hell. Revolue with me this war e chauces buge what things befell. Don ladies, pour remembre bett, and betring bett can tell. A towize of Repe bylight there food, to fkaffolds large of length in place bpframpofit, whom all the Italians totall frenath incessaunt til did faulte, & foarce extreame of charge at ones they frent to overturne o Trojans it defend w fromes, (fome and through their laucet loupes their whirling barts bo thick bes A blafing burning linke of creffet light bid Eurnus throws and to p (poe p dame big fire, who wyno byheaupng hoves lobich fallning caught p bourds devouring polis e timber topffs Thet buttling quicke win for feare gan quake, e as to flee mine thep lought, a toke p fpbe, which of p beably plague was free and whiles cluftrig clofe thei cling. Than fobeinly & towge for weight

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downfel withondzing foarce & beaue bie ratling roare on beight. Daulf magled bead to groud men by f butloing huge oppzett came pecemeale tottrig bown, fom tozne w timber through thefr fom w their own tooles thirlib were, pea frant w much abo. (beeft Due Belenoz & Lycus fkoope, the elver of them two was Helenoz, whom bond Lpcinia maide to Deou king (fpzing brought forth by fealth, his father him to wars whyle youth oid unlawful fent to Trop, his worthip win he thould in feeld. Al light to naked blade, pet bonogles, per blanke in fhreib. He whan him felf he faw fo many thousand men among great armies bere, great armies there, on cch fpbe Latyns Grong euen as a beaft who hunters roud in ring baue gotten in bolee the feeth no way to fkape, than willingly to flaughter tolde (edge the frantpherunnes on beath & beares bown tooles & boatefperes non otherwple this lad, where enmies thickell him bid heoge with wil to bie bio break amog the mitos coffraining frepes. But Lycus better far to fete euen through his enmpes grppes even by their weavons (wift escapid had e fwift to bands endeuduring clymes his wal, his mates to reach on roofs of faces Inhom Turnus in purfuit bid to his weavon throin areff him catching railing thus. What boll o thinke o mabbaine beat to Chape Coefre from bert as he there oto pendant Chralle he pluckt him back by foarce, w great pece folowing fro the walle euen as an egle both fom tomrous bare, or neare great brokes fom lyly whyted fwan bylifting beaue, in talent bookes or fuckling lambe who bleating long the dame fill fekes about Whichfro p cot prauening wolf hath caught. Du eche fybe font both rpfe, inualion boat begins than rampier bankes are baaft fom other burning bronds to houses tops be flingring cat. And as Lucetius cam w pitche & flame to fper the gate (p2 Ilione w fone bown tumbling, quyte bib quathe his pate with fone bown toppling great, no litle lumpe of broken hill. Than Lyger Dio Emathion, Cozynee Afplas kill, be good at Dart, that other chief w thaft that far begyles Spz Cencus Datagium fleto, but Eurnus him cryles from life, Turnus Dtym kilo, & Clonyng, with bim fv2 1020mulus, e Sagar, fv2 Dporip large of ipm with 30a boiffous knight, befoze f towzes f warbe bin beare derniacht nad I mui Ce.fff. lala plati Papuers

Depuernu Capis kilde, him furth befoze Themplias focare hap pinched final w prick, he lpke a bolt kelt of his targe, and handling groapt his grief, an arrow therfoze fwift w charge his left fpbe wing cam by, e to bis ribbs bis pawe made fafte that loongs & breathing popes, o mortal aroke w brufing braft: There flood in armour fone, the worthy fon of Arceus ouke gap nedlewzought in cloke, embzopbed bzown in Spanfard puke: much noble, faire in face, his father bim to warfare fent. Syz Arcens beed in woods & by & floods of Symeth banks. lobere froms Balycus church, & altars gracious redaing thanks. A whiftling whirling fling Bezentius toke e armes boinne flang him felf thre tymes o thongs about his bead in compas financia and level right him Grake of in the miods the melting lead bis temples twain bid fique, & large on buff outftretcht him bead. Than furd, Afkanius in war his fwift thaft as men fay the more bid thoote, w wonted was before wylbe fkittifhe beafts to affray. and w his hand fra Quma proud down land whose furname bight buke Remulus, be Turnus yonger fifter lately plight than wedded had. De roifter furft in fogefront railing toude, thynges toto bad remyled, of kingdoms new promocton proude all speteful swoine in breft, & big to nopse him seife bid beare Are pe not pet afhamed to lurke in hoales eftiones for feare? twyle captines troias. what thinck pe by wals to faus pour lines these be the princock bloods, lo how thei looke of fight for mynes? what beuile what mischauce wher were pour wits, what mabnes Italia made pou leke, pou fhall not here Atrybas fynde (bipnde noz pratier preaching iper Wliffes fone to teach men fpeake. The be a fouter fock, in other fort our sonnes we breake, our children furft from byath into the floods we thaow to floim, with waters noumme e froft we harden tough both hart e lim, our bayes on hunting run, thei Gudy Mill to beate their woods, their playes are barts of home, for disport break horses moods. Esfoz our pouth thei tople, e either groud thei tame w rakes contenting mynds w fmall, og tolong in wars beleging hakes, we wear our ipnes in fpeding fele w fpeares our beafts we paick our brones of heards, our booties baily encreale, nor age buquick enfebleth ought our mynds noz altreth natures force in fleffe, 11 our boare heares betmets byde, & enermoze our pages afrefbe, it

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we fetch fro countreis far, it both be good to depute watcht, we warloke lyde by spoiles, eut by b things our bands can catche Bou muft haue painted weed gay foly Terkins faffron firts, (ts, pour fipcoats mult have fleues, pour corcom coines bongraces gir your fody chief is daunse in pampzing feafts to giglet firts. D bery Aroian trulls (for Aroians are you non) go fooles. as filgiags, frilk your woods w double pype in fkipping fkooles bark how pour miltrels cal pour tabzets barpypes halms of bore as trim your treflock tyzes, get on your glones, your finet frokes giue weapos bp foz men, let warrs alone for catching knocks. Him cracking thus e langling moze difprte w odious fongs Askanius could not beare, but synnowy bow of horsehyde thongs he bent, to pointed thaft, & armes difbuckling fenerall waves before hee Joue be fands & bumbly thus w vomes be prayes. Almighty Joue give to my bold beginnings good fucceffe, buto the temple that I folempne gifts of offrings breffe, A pong fere whyte as snow, with guilded front of lyuely lut, hycheaded lyke his dame, and with his borne delyzes to full already firog which with his fete bpsparpling spredes the dut. The father aloft him hard, & bnoer cleeare fkge left hand lowe, bid figne of thondaing the we, than wa founde from deadly bowe the firift haft whifiling fied & through fir Bumas teples twaine it griffy ftrake. Go go mens manly bedes to mocks bifbaine twofe captines Troians lo, thefe answeres Butils fend agains Afkaning spake but thus, the Wrotang than with topful bopce al iountly gave their houts & lifting mynds to farrs relopce. That tyme as fortune was brightheaded Whebus for difport beheld from approact bothe Latynes boalts and Troian fort, as hie on cloude he fat and thus to Alkanius gave report. Thats thats my pereics lad, fuch bertues new leads loads to fars begotten of gods & gods engender halt, by right al wars muft bnder Dardanes lyne, in tyme by beling quyte bown fynke. noz Troy can thee containe, & with y wooder one could wpnke, him felf fro fkpe bown fkips, breathing puffs remoues fro apre. Than to Alkaning he dawes, e chaunged countenaunce fapze resembling Butein old. De to Anchises great from chploe ivas benchman bearing armes, & kept his garde of truft bufploe, the old man him to Alkanius than had put, lo Phebus went all

all things lyke aged man both boice & bew be ofd prefent, inhote heary locks and anaryfounding armour, calme of beeft and to Alkanius thus that fernent was his words he dreft. Let it luffice thee now f Buman frely banquift is good chylo: lo now Apollo great comends thy paple for this he genes thee chif renown, nog loke to toeles to match both palle abstaine hencefurth fro blowes my boy, to Phebus entring was and in p mids his tale, men moztals epes be cleane fozioke befferting thinne fro aght, t dittring fourme to skyes betooke. The loads beknet of god percepuing fraite his tooles benyne his arrow thenes they hard & ratling nople of boltbag fone. At Whebus worde therefore, and in respect of his great grace Alkanius back thei kept that egre was, them felfs in place fucceds, a bentring lyues eftiones to baugers turne their face. ) A clamozous noise bymounts on fortres tops & bul warks towes they Arpke, they bende their bowes, they whicle from Arings (tharve wooting thowzes: al Areetes w tooles ar Arowo, than belmets fculls w battrings e thilds bifbinring crack byzyfeth roughnes bickring hard. (mara Loke bow f tepeft floam wha wonds out weafflig blowes at fouth raine ratting beats p groude, or clouds of halle fro winter mouth down dathing heading orives, whan goo fro fkyes w gryfly fleven his watry howees outwaids & whirlewind clouds bown breakes Spa Bandarus e Wittas, two baethae, Erofas flout (fro beauen. Whom to Alcanoz knight bame Bera falnage nimph brought out among Joues facted woods in firtre groues of moutaines colde. two balpaut borfous knights, cozagious, frog, t equal bolbe. A gate of by their captaine damned was they broad fet cape fo trufted thei their frength & bios their foes come neare to coape. Them felfes befoze their towges bethright & left hand bane out al armed fif in feele. baight ib creffs their fandings kept, (feut

Them felfes before their townes both right a left hand brave out al armed fift in feele. I bright we crefts their flandings kept, (flept hybeaded lyke two trees, lyke two great askes by Padus banks befores their ioyful flood abone their mates their ryfe by rancks. Their heads to beaven their lift whoff tops buthone they beek behadowing broad of bows, the furthreatching skyes their check. The Rutyls in their breake whan furth their saw their entrie free immediatly the dakes in armour gorgious gay to see.

Spa Duercens & Cquicolus either beaten turne their backs

#### The Robind Hoc.

or thei wal their bands even in the gate went bead to weachs. Thá moze & moze mes mynds difozdzig chafe cotempnig doubts and thider Trotas now rouse gathzing braine, by plupes & routs conflicting band to hand & further falpeng bare ronne outs. To captain Turnus fierce, than troubling folks on backfort fpbe a post w melfage runs how Trolans now have eaught new papos great murther foutly made & how their gates broade ove thei fet. he leanes his works begon & huge with wrath to gine the onfet to y prefumptuous gate, & brethren proude, berufhing ronnes. And furft Antyphaten, of king Sarpedons baftarde fonnes the chief by Theban bame, foz be againft him furft oft thous he thewe down dead w dart, the Italia tronke in fkyes about diffenering, tender aire, cam through his breft and out at back. his Comack roud it rent, b woud fro caue gives out blood black permirt to fome t firt in loongs the freele warme waring fack. ) Than Berops, Aphionus, and Erymanth With (Woste he Acto than Wityas that boytous furd with eies of fparckling hel not w no bart, for bint of bart, could lyfe not make him pelo (weld but thrown wi ftrength ertreme a troncheon fpeare most frong to big lyke a lightning bolt at him he drave whom doubled folde could neither backs of bulls noz bzeft plate faithfull ftrog of golde fusteine fro moztal plague bis mebzes buge bown foltring flusht. The groud at falling grones; thooping huge his thield he crutht. As by the Baron those men building bauens done for the nones wilabozig log beforn through engins meanes lap moffrous fones bewn finks the weldleffe weight & on f ground it fetled fands the wyld feas meeting mire e barkning fkpes bpleapes f fands. Than to the founds the foyles adjopment hake & moutains nert where whelmo by gods revenge in bogeons deve are giants bert. Their armypuiffant Bars both paicks & foarce to Latyns barts bid abde a ftings of egre weath, in ech mans beeft buffarts. He made the Troians flee & gaue them blackbay mirt w breede. from every fpde thei flocke fince now the fight procedes in bede and in their mynds the murthering angel fitts. Withan Bandar, his brother faw bown faine before his eves. in what cace fortune flands & bow things now in baunger lyes the gate to much turmople converting hinges books on rings with Moulders Couing breed at laft he Chutts & bolts by wrings, Ff. f. ant

and many his mates in hard conflict be leaves & out them lockt but other he recepues as wi the preas they ruftling flockt bupaudent man, b whan the Kutill king bio through intrude coulde him not entring fore, but in the fort did him include, even lyke a Tyger wylde among the flocks of cattailes rude. Ancontinent new light their eies diffraines farmour Graunge bid grilly give their found, his quynering creft to bloodread rauge lpke beames of lightning burnes, & fro bis fhield & flames out fie b Anon their hateful face & montrons lyms the Troians knew. Diftraught w fodein fight. Than for bis brother Bandare buge incenft w fernent wath. Thou halt baue bere but bad refuge. This is no topnter towne, king Latins wife gets bere no gage nor the ( he) the fathers walls this time empoundes in cage. Thome enmies fort f feeft, bence neuermoze Ihal Turnus out. To bim than Turnus fpake, al fmpling lober fre from boubt. Begin (if any manfull mynde p haft approche me rounde. 3th make thee Bram tell that here phatt Achilles founde. Thus fpeaking an buihapen bunchy fpeare w barke bupilde. Sir Badare whirling thee wie fregthertreme it went welfvilbe The wonds opcaught of frocke & Juno quene & baunger brake wrogwesting as it went, & in the gate bio fick the fake But not this toole of mone which in my right had here I hake thalt fi escape, great difference now that our two puissaus make (4 be) a firetching broad warmes his Iwood bid mounting lift his brainpan through it fmote, & in the mids it made a clift beuiding chekes & chapps & heares bpgrown to gappng wounde. The fople than hubbling Gooke, & to the weight bid peld a foude bown lyueles falls his lyms & armour mirt w blood and braine wi corps he ftrolod & groud, e equal clyuen in pozcions tivaine, his head on thulders hung one here, one there diffeuered flaine. The Troians than for fear their fete gan take w trebling fight. And if be bictozthan remembred had & tane forfight Araite wayes to breake y bolts & through & gates bis folks let in that day to Trotan war e to their lynage latt had bin. But furious feruent mpnbe & gredie luft of aughters moze enfoelt bom forwarde ftill. Furd Bhalarim & maifter beines of Wiges buge be theares and as the people fled be gathering barts & fkattred fpeares beltowed 5411

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befowed them in their backs for guno gane both might e mynde. Than Halpm felow buto them be topnes a ketts behynde. by 2 Dhegius with targat pyke boten putht than bp the wall be runns & fuch as fighting there, of this knew nought at all Deomonus & Paptanis with Balius he comme fie we. Alcander than & Lynceus which toward him Bout brewe son out muftring mates fozbelpe, be leaping trenth bit fwift prenent and w his glittring glapue he fuch a ftroke unwares himlent it it as hand to hand he fought f quyte fro fouters at one choppe !! his bead w belmet fell e far from him oto bobbling boppenag and From thence fir Empeus be flitts & luploe beaffs euer fraged; ? moze lucky non there was not never man moze of them noyeb > worntments arming fele, to perfoned tooleg the fill the clore. Than Clytius & the bulcet freno of mufes Creteafpne inition and fpr Cretea mules mate that enermbre with bopce beupmen animiz melodious warbipd logs, bis paftome chief was barpe sikitt of I by núbing ran bis cymes to fonotop copos concurrant fite net col alwayes of febes, of armes, of men, befang of battails maine! At laft the leavers great, whan thei firft hard their men fo flayne. The Troian captains came, fir Bneffens & Bereffus frongind they falu their tragting mates tenmy entreathicks amongs ad all And Bnelleus. What quailes this Lighte wher run pou no thatheri what better bui wark waits dobat other to was ba trech bair peso one man alone (D firs) euen in your mibs inclofd in campe fo many flaughters made in fuch a fost round faotfre rampe fo many chieftain knights bnuenged fends to Limbo bampe? Make pe no moze of countrey forle remozie: faintbarted phy: what that we thame our gods to great Eneas nought fet by: with fuch rebukes mes monos bokinoleo faieb, e thick w preas they flood. But fmal & fmal fro flight die Turnus than furereas. respring to o fpoe where flood the fortreffe gpades aboute. So much the moze purfute & Troians make with reflies foute. and cluftrig clofe thei thoue. As whe fomtyme men gathaig thick a Lyon wylde affayine e hard with tooles oppreffing prick. But he affraied relifts, fowalkowling grym be back ward fredes and neither taile to turne his papee him letts, nog wath his fpoes wil foffring make him thew, noz fozward can fet furth his fornts though fain be would, not able be is pet for me, for weapos points Ff.ii. Bon

Bon other wife bib Turnus than retracting feke by pathes with falking boubtful fleps & bepe in mynd reboyles his wath. Det not with francing twofe bis enmyes mids he bid invade. and two le couerting backs the take their walls in flight be made But o bniuerfal campe together topning whole bib ryle, noz Juno quene burft moze againft fuch fregth fo great fuffice. For Jone onto bis fifter bown ber apap Bainbow fent with mellage nothing myloe & how that fom hould foone revent if Turnus fro the Trotans lofty walls of not reveloe, and and The yong prince now therfore, w neither right had pet nor field enduring can relit, fo thickthrown tooles onech fpbe preft about bis teples roude bigbounfing beats, noz neuer at reft his beliet tincaling tings, e ftones to bupes his plates disaloffe bis topziaht creft fro crown bowne battred falls, noz bzalen boffe fufficient is for Arokes, so boubledriving they not fint. The Traians at w fpeares, eke be him felf wilightning bint of an fy: Muefteus fozward thoues than every lym on freaming fwet Doth brop bown black as vitch, noz gives him time his breth to fet faint vainting puls his fornts e trerd to vains his entrails beat. Than wa leave at laft to Tyber flood in all that heat be beablong keft him felf, in complet armour compast all, delt be fmoth to chanell blew bio foftly him recepue from fall and to his mates him glad (fro flaughters watht) home fent wall.

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Per Thomam Phaer, 3 Aprilis finitum 1560.

Opus 30 dicrum.

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mind to slow VIR Gilling and quad sould of on adult

Road open in this whyle of glozious god thalmigh, tie hall,

the father of gods and king of men him felfe both

into the Carbright leat whens kingdoms large in leas and lands

he lofty, low beholds both Aroians fort & Latins bands In parliment house thei sat twigated wyde: him self beginns. Celestials great down happens now so some your sentence twinns revolting indogement firt, why thew ye thus w mynes buttee Jones foresended warrs should Latyns now to Aroian secte what discord now cotrarious make you searce; what weath what sets these or those on gog not suffrig rest to stield nor speare (search tyme to sight there comes, cal not to fast for satal hourses who wylde Carthago proud in tract of yeres to Komishe to wes destruction great shal send a moutain tops down tearing breake. Than spare not your dispites, than caps treate who list a wreake now let them rest, a quiet league copound your selves to smight. Thus Jone in brief, but not in brief than golden Menus bright replied as thus.

Ofather, o thou everlasting arength of god and man for what thing els have we to who for helpe now cree we can? You se how kutils rampe & with what bravery bolne in probe king Kurn prospero rydes, scant in their wals can Aroias byde but even amids their gates, eve on their bulworks rapier brims their bickring dayly due y trench & dich w bloodhead swims. Oneas absent knowes not this, will you geve never leave to rest pore soules fro siege, must enmyes ever sil downe reave the walls of springing Kroy? & yet more still w straugers hoads pore Aroias troubled bin, yet ones again from Grekishs coass must Diomedes ryse, I were my fielh must yet be cut and I your heavenly chylo man mortall shal to daungers put. In Italy ben Aroians entred wrong bsurping place:

#### The tenth booke.

than let the buy their finnes, nozapde them not, but if they haus but folowed your precepts, w gods & fpright fuch nubers gaue why now fould any creature bare cotrole or bang down gropne to bend back your decrees or definies now prefume to ropne. Tahat should I now reherce our naup beent at Scicili soze or name the king of formes wall his temped wonde bproze againft be whole byraile & rainbow cloude fo oft bown frainde and now the feends forfoth for that one quarter pet remainde unfought befores the world, pet fodenly to thence to fages Alecto reare he did, t made by madneffe towns bpaple. Supzemptp, noz foz their empier moues me net fuch things. we loked long in barn whyle fortune was, but this not wrings. Dake bictours who you fauour mott, our hope fo bie not fpzings If no one corner be that your spoule can bouchfafe to gine the to Troians pooze for fopte, nor countrep none, nor place to line, pet by the viteous fall of Imoking Trop from lople deftroped with good father & beleke let me Afkanius kepe bucloped: let me my nephew fmall withdaw from Bars, as for my fon Eneas, he thail toffe in feas buknown as earft bath don and what way fortune leades where ever it be let him go proue, pet let me faue his childe & him from battails hard remoue. and In Cipzes land fome cities faire I haue, I haue Epthere, Joalium, Paphos bie, & Amathus, let him Divel there and bnfamous free from wars & bonourleffe lead out bis ace. than may your grace condempne al Italy to great Carthage in flauedome bnoer Mozes, no bindzaunce than to Affrick towacs can com, large empier rule they may no troias nere their bowies. Ta hat hath our feruice now prenaplo what goodnes have we got by fkaping Grekiche frers & mortall plagues of Bars fo bot fo many parlous lands, fuch wall wybe feas to paines out worne, whyle Trotans Latin feke, to reple f walles fo oft bown tozne. bad it not better ben if in their countreps reking duft a ou flaged on fopt where Trop bid ftand thet fettled had than thus to truff: pet gine them weetebes leaue to turne their backs & home retper bnto their native ftreames lozde be fo good at my befret. It is Repert their former toples, all miferies that earft have bens giue ones againe to Wrotans gracious fpr. Aban Juno quene enfort w furious rage uprofe: why bott thou me contraine Depe

#### of Eneidos

beve frience now to bacake a to disclose my chouched paine. Did either god oz man Eneas thone to warre compell? king Latin to impugne, oz pet his subjects cause rebell? Italia land he toke by delinges worde: admit fo were through mad Callandras fprite, yet oid we ever tyce him there to leave his campe bukept and to the wynds his lyfe commit? to give his chylot & charge of walls & warrs did we give wait? or make him nacions moue in reft that fate, or faithes remit? Ta hat god did fuch deceit. where was y tyme p power of ours? to fore or where was Juno than or bowe bown fent with thoures is it so byle a thing that springing Trop besieged fandes: with fier, and that king Turn feks to faue his countrey landes: of king Wilumnus blood Wenilia nymph that had to dame. Withat, is for Arcian, theues al Italy with bronds to flame, Subbuc their neighbours lands & robbate boties riue by fnapps, copel men giue them wrues & spoules reaue fro parents lapps, entreat for peace by becks, traitors arme their hips for traps. Thou coudit Eneas thone fro hands of Greks fomtime wogato supplieds his place w cloude wempty wonde of wauering flam thou coudt convert their flete to feuerall hips w floames rene for if we helpe Kutils ought, lo what a finne what brotle is bremen Eneas absent knowes not this no mape be absent knowe. Thou halt Cithera townes, hie Davhos & Toalium lowe why troublo furreft by thus mes angry moodes why doff viocure new warres to Latium town of trauaple old coud feant endure. All we & will byturne the apttring fate of trop from fople? rame it by bs, 02 first by him, that Greeks made Trop a fpople: Tho first began f cause, why rose in armour firt on weeke Europa and Affa both: who did their leage by theuedom beeke was it by my conduct, thaduoutrer fale the Sparta quenez Baue I them tooles to tric og louers wars maynteynd w folenes then oughft haue ben affraid for thine, now caufies boft but fquare in bain, & flymflam flirts out theoloff at them o nothing care. Such talkings Juno gaue, And beauely wights w murmoz roud all fonder cried affents, as firft teban blaffs begin to found, with puffs thep wag the woods & tombling bipnd w foft buroze they nere pronofticke winds and tells the feaman formes before. Thalmighty father than that all thing rules in totall fome belpaks

YES THE

#### The tenth booke.

befrahe, at his freech, o court of high gods flaggred bomme. and fro the grouds the fople contrembling thook, than lofty ayze than wonds layd bown their noise & calme fea furges fetled fapze. Take this therfore in mynds & in your brefts impront my falus, fince Kutyls to the Troians will not knit not take no laws: and foralmuch we le pour quaret arraings make non encs Loke how mes fortune flaos, this day what hope ech one preteos be it Trofano, Italian be, no diffrence fynde they hall our judgement right hal fand, this is our fentence once for all. Affatall fortune be that Eroian campe befieged is 02 Troians by falle decept Italia lands have taken amis. 202 Hutpls we bischarge, ech mans owne medlings cuen 02 odd mal praile or penaunce bring, Joue litts indifferent all mens god. The best nyes will inuent a way, yea by our brothers brooke, by pitch of Limbo pitts by gulfs & lakes fo glomme that looke. he gaue a nod, & at his beck, whole heaven obevient fooke. This end the talking had, king Joue fro golden throne burofe lubom home to beauenly court celeftials garding at oid riofe. The Kutils all this whyle at every gate their battries pipes with bead men groud thei froto, t wals befet with fpze f flyes. The Troian garifons in campe with hard fiege be beftabbe. noz hove of flight thei hane, on towzes poze me thei ftad ful fad fmal furthzig roud at bamures tops, to fregth to then thei bab. Duke Imbras out of Alia land, & ouke Tymetes bold Affaracus two captaines, w fpz Caftoz Tiber olo, at forefront battell kept, w them there flobe the brethren t waine of king Servedon great, than noble Cthemon bragt his traine with lozds of Lycia land him felf right buge with totall might for burthen bare a rock, a mountaines pece not fmal in fight. Spa Agmon at Lirnelia bozne inferioz not in facts to great fra Clitins his frze, oz his baother Mnellens acts. Those pipe their darts, these other ariue to fend in fones & boines their wield fpre fast thei ding fro fpnowy frings harve hafts out Dim felf amids the chief dame Men' darlig inftelt care (theo wes. their pong painte loth paoceedes to reverent face headnaked bare as perle it precious flynes or gliffring ftone bright golde f parts which garnib maidens necks og fet furth heads, og as whan arts have medled fynely moldes and Juery clere encloso in bore, from

#### cofoEncidos.

fro tablet femely the wes, his milk whyte thulvers lifts his locks, his heare bownthadowing thed, but gold embzoiding bynds their Theethere alfo cozagio knight fir Ifmar all men fat, (cocks. with cast of cames ennenimed, thone enemies blood to bealv. Thou gentle knight of gentle Beons houfe where fieles right fat bene batful wought to me, wher flood Pactolus gold both fcrat. Sir Dnetteus alfo there was fene, who proute of all mens praile for Eurnus hard repulle, much glopp hie to heaven both raife, and Capis, be to Capua towne Did furname furft bergue. Thei ftil among the felues in halbards hard of wars bio firque. Diffret Cneas than to thips at infonight ftreames bib cloue. For from Quander firft whan to Ctruria campe he came De met their king, e to their king beclared bis blood, and name. What belp he feeks, what belp alfo he baigs, what peoples mights Bejenting gathering bjalues, of Durn' breft f fpitefut fpzights be thewes and whereboon mans wit in fuch cafe may conclube be glues adulte, w mirt entreating wozds, at which thing be woe frait Warco topnes his Aregth, e leage copouds tha fre fro crime by beffing fongs of gobs, the Livian boff bib naute clime with alean lozd for guybe. Oneas formod beice with thin ber fately flemme on freames to Lions large of Troy both fife. with Tha mount on puppe moft frencly ligne to Erolans loft: There great Eneas fitts, and with bim feife renoluing toft the various ends of warres. On left band Ballas nert bis fibe. And now f fars be feeks f thips in dimme night ferne to guibe. Cow call to minbe be both, by feas & lands his trauailes tribe. Dow mules mone my log, now let me lup your learnig ftremes to tel what manred ftrong, what company fro tufkan realmes meas armed brought, conveyed by waves on timber beames. Duke Pafficus to beafen thip calo Tiger, cutts the floodes with him a thouland bands fro Clufa wals, al pout bful bloodes. and theithat came from Cofa towne armed to thafts & bartes. Cozites wi Gulbers light, from their bowes but beath bepartes. Grymfkouling Abas big, his babs fine harneft gozgeous feames reflectes, and Phebus on his golden pup food light w beames. fire bundged balfaunt labos bame Populon bis bame bim gane. erpert in feats of war thee bundged moze from Jlua baue, wher neuer ceffing foyle both feelebzight fuff fend out fro mines. Bg.f. BIS .

#### The tenth booke

Than don Alila prieft, that gods and men can farie by fignes, who fecret baines of beafts, who fars of heaven obeyen at beck. and theetning lightning fiers, e chattring biros to tongs f queck: his. 99. people thick in throngs he brawes rough ranckt to fpeares Al thefe obedient came from Pifa coaffes whom Alphereares, their towne is tufkan fogle. Than fairelt Aftur nert purfues fp: After trufting fteed, armour braue of chaunging beibes: the hunded thet bo abde, all iffued out with one good will, fuch as Cerites boufe bib keepe, 02 Mymon croftes bibtill. Al Dirgus antique baood, Grauffea timeles troupes bib fill. pet wil I not neglect thee lufty Lombard logo, and gentral and thou Siguus warriour ftronge, & with thy few of iopnt accord fp: Supane fro whole helmet crefts rife fethered winges of fwan, pour flaudzing grew of loue, pour cognisaunce pour fier began. for Wignus (as men fay) whan be for Phaeton mourning made among the popler bows, & bnderneth bis lifters habe: lubiles whelvling fad be fat, & long lamenting fang for loue al fethered white with bown, hoar age did him fro man remove than Swanne be left his lands, & folowed ffars to bopce about. Dis fon w equal bands accompanied with fleeting hipps, bis montrous Centaure houes wo ozes, the huge witugging trips and to f water threatning fione the thewes, w frength men pulle the bull the weight in waves, t bepe feas long the theares is buil Che from his countrey coafts great ftrength fir Denus tooke of Mantus befinge fpeaker, & the fonne of tufkan brooke which gaue thee Mantua walls, tof his mother made the name of graunfters Mantua rich, but all of one difcent not came. The nacions rule the both, and bnber them foure peoples good the prince on peoples litts, ber ftrength procedes fro tufkan blood fine. C. knights fro thence againft him felf Dezentius armes. the Mintis lake, Benacus child, who grey reeds clofe befmarmes fent forth to feas in Dinetre thips, ful frog to benge their barmes Than graue Awletes went, & with his bundzed bearing ozes he topfy turnes by ffreames, the marble fomes reboyles at thoses him Eriton combzous bare that galcon blew w whelkib Mell. whose wainchly weathed fine, bib fearful fail in feas outpett, be fwam w fwinging fibes, a breftleb beary rough from bauch. his face like mankind howes, but foule in fice becates his patich

#### of Encidos of T

bis moftro? faluage lims through froth, through fome to fluthing so many chofen loads in thaetimes ten of thips bio fibe (lauch. to nelo Erop fatt for appe, a fait fca fome with bras beuide. And now the day departed was fro beauen, the with wheeles nightivanding doine Diana did midfkie beat to palfreis beeles. C neas (for in carke to reft ons lymmes it nought prenatics) bim felf at fterne be fitts, be quids his belme be ferues bis failes. To him in miods his way, thaffembly faire of ladges whyghte fomtime his mates & were fro fhips tranffognied creatures bzight The fipps to whom great power of leas queene Berecinthia did commit. Thei topning fwetely fwam, & fweping falt fea fkumme bib flit, tranffor As many fuft as thive to brafen femmes bid frand at thore thei knew fro far their king, a fpozting bauft bis fleet befoze. Df whom the talker bek. Comodocee by name that hight With right hand beld his pupp even bard at backe & boit bpzight the breft high thewes ber felf, than faire in fight the cleare apeerd way. with lefthand coutching waves, & fmoth ber felf the bnberfeerb. Tha him buwares the frekes, now waket be wakeft b gods elea? Cneas wake (o the) & failes to bowling ropes obica: The were thy facred trees, on 30a mount fometyme that grely, now falt fea maides we been, thy fleet of late, whan force butre w of Wurnes king, wold be, w (words e flames hane quite columed buillingly thy bands we brake, & thus far have prefumed to feeke thee through of areames, in this forme be our Laby put lamenting the mischaunce, e made be Bermattes feas to cut, In water ipues to lead, fro whens non age bs out can fut. The child Alkanius in walls with deepe trench is befet amids the mortall fees, & Latines arimme that armours fret. Quanders bogfemen faffe at place comaunded keepes the lands, conjoynt with tulkan arength, to let against them half his bands (left force to the thei topne) king Turnus full beterminde fands. Arife, go to, & in the dawning firft call forthe the mates. in armour first appere, & take that thield which brode in plates the frappuillant god bnuict, gaue thee with golden grates. This mozolo mozning nert (if thou beleueft 3 fpeake not baine) thalt Caughters buge beholde of Kutils bloods by heapes downe the laid, & in Departing the w righthand pup bid thoue, (flaine, in fort as wel he knew, the hip than Araight in Areames aboue Ba.ii.

of Encas med into Dermapsi des met him on the

#### The tenth booke

deb fwifter forth then barte, or that tthat perceth winde. Tha others mend their courle, himfelf bn wares aftoined in minde The trota paince bid mule, pet to good luck mens barts be cheres: Than hortly thus be praied, beholding roude the zobiac fpheres. Almighty mother of goos, in whole great mercy Erop pet littes, that ruleft both townes & townes & lions polkft to baideling bittes Thou be my patron prince,my guibe in fight now profpero fano to Troy good gracious bame, coffrme thy lignes w mightful hab. Thefe onely wordes be faied, & in this while the gray bay light returning ripe appeerd, and barknes far bid chafe of night. First to bis mates he biods, that thei their Canbars hal purfue, with armour match their mindes, & waite for fight in order due. And now in light his Troian campe be bath, t bewes their field, aduauncing fout on puppe, in lifthand than his gliffring thield oplifting large be heives, the Troians gaue to farres a crie, bemounting on their walls, hope kindlith waath w comfoat nie: their weapos by thei throw, as in f cloubs bone berbs of cranes to crockling cattig fignes, when log in aier thei lauch like lanes when fouth wind firft thei flee, glas to fouds their iop pelames But thefe to Kutil king & Latin logds great meruels were, till toward those thei loke, than fletes arriving builing there thei faw, and bnoer thips the feas al conered thew no where. Dis topzigbt creft it burnes , & flame forth fparkling bie fro bean outbelchig fpouts forth beames, his goldbright thield fire phrakes none other wife tha whan by night time neth fom blafing far (read all bloodred fanguine the wes, & louring looks on men from far: be not for creatures welth, but fores e broughts e ficknes frauge both fpzig, e fab w frownig foure due light fro fkies both chauge. But not from Turnus bold bid cozage ought oz bope remone to fend them loof from land, or fro the thore with force to thouse. De cheres their fpaits w fpeech, cot him felf to bis men noth crie. That ye haus long belyzed, to here it is with fluozdes to trie. Cuen to pour handes is Pars befcenbeb fyzs, let ech man nebes now think on wife, on boufe, pour liefs, pour laos, & baliat beedes and bonour of pour auncetours, encoutre them at land inhilest fearful thei come forth, & their firl fiens do lag in land. Fortune is frend to benturers, and comarbs bateth moft. Withou this was faid, he both denile, who that defend the coaff, and who that fill the trotan wals befeige with armed boaff.

The two verfes which Chomas Phaer did the daye before the besth translate, and fende to William Wightman

auguage (lubich & bace beard billouimenter of manne, and

al Thus faulourin good readers, alliell for belence of the

Stat sua cuiqz dies, breue & irreparabile tempus omnibus est vitæssed samam extendere sactis, Hoc virtutis opus.

Och mans bay flands prefirt, time thort & (wift is curcles bretche is lotted al manking, but by their deedes their fame to fretche That privilege bertue gives.

Nec potuit supplere moriens Hoc fuit insommum eius nouissimum.

#### Thomas Phaer olim tuus nunc dei.

posed free of the burst of a good interpress of solder and and a constant and a c

Thus farfourth good readers, afwell for befence of my coun. trep language (which I have heard discommended of manye, and eftemed of fome to be moze than barbarous) as also for honeft recreation of you the nobilitie, gentlemen and Laotes that Andre not Latone, I have taken fome travaile to erpreffe this moft ercellent matter, as farte as my fimple abilitie ettenbeb. And if gob fende me life and leifour, I purpofe to fet forthe the rett, bnleffe it mape lyke some other that is better armed with learning, to preuent mp labours , whereof 3 affare you, I woulde be right glad. contenting my feife fufficiently with this, that by me firft this gate is fet open. If nowe the yong waiters wil bouchelaue to enter:thet may find in this language, both large & abundat campes of barietie, wherein they may gather innumerable fortes, of molt beautifult floures, figures, and phasles, not onely to supplie the imperfection of me: but also to garnife al kindes of their owne berfes with a moze cleane and compendious ozder of meter, than heretofoze comonly hath ben accustomed. And if any further help 3 may bo to that purpofe, 3 thal moze gladly bestowe my tranaile hereafter, if I may knowe that thefe my beginnings, be of you gently taken and embraced. Truffing that you mp right worthip ful maifters, & Audentes of bniverlities, and fuch as be teachers of chilogen & readers of this auctour in latin, wil not be to muche offended, though every berle answere not to your erpectatio. Foz (besides the divertitie betwene a continuation f a translation) you know there be many militall lecretes in this waiter, which bite. red in Englich would Gewe litte pleafour, e in mine opinion are better to be butouched, than to diminishe the grace of the rest w tedionines and backnes. I have therefore folowed the counsel of Pozace, teaching the duety of a good interpretour Qui que desperat nitescere poste,relinquit by which occasion, som what 3 haue in places omitted, fom what altered, & fome thing 3 haue erpouded, al to & eafe of inferioz readers, foz you g are learned nede not to be infiru cted, 3 meane not to prefudice anythat can bo finer , only 3 befpre pon to beare wimp tranaile, amog other to parson my first boke Wherein 3 found this new kinde offingering somewhat Graunge buto me, to fay the truth 3 had never any quiet from troubles, to confer oz perule that booke, oz any of the reft, as 3 molt delpzed. Bou may therefoze accept them, as thinges roughly begonne, ras ther than polithed, & where you bnderfand a faute, 3 defter you, with

with silence packently passe it, a byon knowledge genen to me, I shal in the next setting south endenour to resource it. And is anye with this wil not be contented, than let him take it in hand, a doe it a new him self, and I nothing e mistruste, but he shal find it an easier thing to controlle a peece out wo, than to amende the whole of this enterpretation. Thus I committe you to God gentle. Keaders, and I praye you correct these errours escaped in the prentyng.

In the quater of A. the 4 page, line 30: for whan channgeth read whan chaunceth. In the 6 page of A. line 18: for mourde read mournes.

In B.the i page, line 19:102 by read be. In B.the 5. page, line 2: 602 overchast read overcast. In B.the 7 page, line 36:102 them it withdrew read them withdrew. In B.the 8 page, line 37:102 enmy read enmiss.

In D. the i page, line 31: foz goods read goddes.

and idnis as solution I won some at

In C.the 1. page-line 7: for he father read her father. In C.the 2 page, line 6 for killing with read killing bold with

In W.the 4 page, line 27: read milketh thepe. In W.thes page,

line 3: foz bneefed read oneefeb.

In Aa. the, i page, line 12: fo; Mleus read Afens. In Aa. the 1 pa. line: 13 fo; Penzentius read Pezentius. In Aa. the 6 page, line 26: fo; Mulcans read Aulcane.

In Bb.the 7 page, line 6: for myde read mynde. In Ce.the 3 page, line 4: for boles read bolles.

In Do. the 2 page, line 12:fog feace read feare. In Do. the 5 page line 17:fog filuer cappes read filuer cuppes.

In Cel the : page, line 4:foz (wift read Wift.

If any other be thei are aparant.